

# The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname)—St. Pacien, 4th Century

VOLUME XXXII.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1920

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### THE DESIRE TO RISE

Social ambition, though happily not universal, is so widely diffused that its effects upon character as well as upon fortune are notably great. We are most of us dreamers haunted by visions which impel us forward in life's adventurous quest for some land of promise in which we can rest and luxuriate for good and all. Only those whose birth-conditions weigh them down, or those others who under crushing misfortune have succumbed to the inevitable, abandon all hope of realizing the fond expectations they once cherished. Between these extremes lie vast numbers of differing grades who are animated by the wish to gain a higher standing among their fellows, in itself by no means an ignoble ambition. Yet few clear observers fail to recognize the danger which encompasses the passion in its vulgar forms. Too many are fascinated by the glitter of fashionable display, failing to look beneath the surface or to estimate rightly the drawbacks of a position in society which entails much effort, frequently also many humiliating expedients for its maintenance. It is many years since an American writer of distinction wrote a paragraph which might have suggested the title of a well-known novel and play. It ran thus—

"The nineteenth century Satan is extremely well-dressed. He has the manners of a gentleman, and he takes those whom he would beguile up into the mountain of worldly prosperity and shows them all the possessions of this world and the glory of them. The defaulting cashier or bank president, or the book-keeper who makes false entries and enriches his own bank account at the expense of his employer's will not be found among the disciples of plain living and high thinking."

If that was true in those days it is certainly no less true now. One would have thought that such a collapse of kingdoms and courtly grandeur as we have been witnessing would have brought about a salutary change in the social outlook; that the prevailing signs do not warrant such an expectation may be taken as proof that human nature retains its essential qualities under all revolutions. This fact should moderate all anticipations of excessive gain or ruinous loss entertained by crude speculators who do not see that Nature and Law have no respect for "the falsehood of extremes."

The earliest and simplest craving for advancement is that of the boy who aspires to some coveted calling which wears a shining aspect of romance and bold adventure in his inexperienced eyes. At first the career of a pirate took his fancy; being out of his reach, that vision faded, and the image of a dashing guardman took its place. In its turn he had to abandon that attractive role, finally entering into one of those prosaic occupations which too often prove "blind alleys" leading nowhere in particular. There are more promised openings and aids to promotion, existent or in prospect, now that reconstruction has become a national necessity. It is for parents to think and feel rightly, not allowing selfish considerations to turn the scale when the physical and mental gifts of their children ought to be the main factors in the choice of a career. So many false and unnatural ambitions are the result of repressed preferences or misguided habits due to a tyrannical home and stunted opportunities that all wise counsel should start at the hearth-stone. There, if anywhere, a really discriminating view of a possible life-course that will be onward and upward must be inculcated, more by example than by precept.

With all the improvements in education and social organization which are on foot in these strenuous days it is easy to discover special drawbacks. There is an over-heat zeal for sensational amusement among the mass of workers which stimulates an insatiable desire for the means of indulgence; even the

creditable ambitions to enrich the family life is often diverted from the safe path by the crude notion that respectability is to be measured by outward show. It does not seem to occur to hasty orderers of new worlds that a noisy claim to gentility is inconsistent with the facts which determine men's and women's place in society—that only fitness, which does not grow in a night like Jonah's gourd, can cause people to be at their ease in good company.

Literature is full of examples which give body to the aphorisms of the wise in all ages, from Solomon to Socrates, from Bacon to Franklin, from Sidney Smith to Emerson and Carlyle. That wealth is well-being; that a rich man, though ever so honest and conscientious, is but a steward accountable to his fellows; that opulence and poverty are relative, according to the proportion between desire and capacity for enjoyment; that superfluity is a temptation, which sufficiently nourishes the primal virtues—these and similar reminders should abate the covetous emulation for luxury and pleasure and reckless spending which threatens the common happiness and the national security. Nor has any class the right to rebuke ostentation and selfish indulgence; for no class is distinguished by a sane simplicity. The rage for gain and pleasure is found in select quarters and mean streets. How else would envy be so universal among those who aspire to imitate those who pose as their betters, and the people who neither toil nor spin but bring and toady to obtain titles and decorations and honors?

Villadom looks down upon dwellers in unfashionable neighborhoods, while the "First Irish Families" often shrink from close contact with struggling professional people. As for trade, it is taboo in polite circles. Is there no effort to climb among the artisan class? Those who know and sympathize with the desire to enter the fellowship of thought, art, and literature, to which no passport is demanded, would be only too glad if they could say that mere social ambition had no place in their counsels.

We should be sorry to ignore the plain teaching of history as to the inevitable grading of men and women; for all civilized society is hierarchical. Oliver Wendell Holmes stated this truth in memorable terms: "Of all the facts in this world that have not to do with the question of immortality, there is not one so intensely real, permanent, and engrossing as this of social position. The core of all the great social orders of the world has seen has been, and for the most part is still, a privileged class of ladies and gentlemen, arranged in a regular scale of precedence among themselves, but all and each superior to all else."

Yet this irreversible condition of intelligent association needs to be counter-balanced by the fact that the individual constituents of societies are continually changing, some gaining recognition and others falling out of the ranks—not always for moral reasons.

Apart from ideals which upon the whole keep every class from ruinous decline, Byron's caustic description applies to clubs and coteries, whether they assemble in Vanity Fair or in public houses—

"With much to excite, there's little to exalt,  
Nothing that speaks to all men and  
all times—  
A sort of varnish over every fault,  
A kind of commonplace even in their  
crimes."

When we turn from the general to the particular, from the busy crowd of self-seekers and the mass of toilers who crave relief from daily drudgery in coarse pleasures, the innermost meaning of the desire to rise begins to appear. Small natures are hungry for recognition by those whom they deem their superiors. Fine clothes, plenty of money to spend on trifles, more leisure than they know what to do with—these constitute the hall-mark of gentility in their eyes. They are not envious of real superiority of mind and character; nor are they ever critical as to the essential marks of good breeding, such as courtesy, broad sympathy, and true refinement. Great men and women are possessed by nobler aspirations than the baubles of the world can satisfy.

## WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

### IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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#### SWEEPING ELECTORAL VICTORY

The cables do not any longer give us good news that they can withhold. The silence they have maintained regarding the recent elections in Ireland—elections for District and County Councils and Poor Law Guardians, is eloquent. I have received private advices from Ireland saying that victory in the local elections have been far more sweeping than had even been anticipated. Only fifteen per cent of the offices have been left in the hands of the Unionists. At the Parliamentary election now nearly two years ago, the Unionists got almost twenty-five per cent of the representation. At the Municipal elections last year their share was reduced to twenty per cent, and now the local elections show the marked progress of only fifteen per cent of the local administration left in their hands. So almost the whole administration of the country is in the hands of the Nationalist people, and consequently their power of paralyzing English Government in the Island has assumed proportions that create troubled dreams in London's sleep. Before these victories the English Government found Ireland to be a handful. But now—!

#### POLITICAL GIVE AND TAKE

For purpose of securing these victories Sinn Fein and the Irish Labor Party worked shoulder to shoulder, made deals where deals were needed, and divided representation in the proper proportion—in quarters where it was necessary to divide it. In Ulster, where a remnant of the Parliamentary party's following still maintains its ground, Sinn Fein made a deal with them last if they competed, many offices that should be National, might slip into the hands of the Carsonites. Now two of the Counties, Tyrone and Fermanagh, which Lloyd George's Bill was handing over to King Carson, have shown themselves Sinn Fein. The cry of Carson's friends in the Government was: "We cannot coerce Ulster." It will be interesting to hear them exclaim: "Then why coerce Fermanagh and Tyrone, forcing them to become a part of King Carson's domain?"

#### LOOKING FOR A PARLEY

With sorely harassing Eastern problems on its hands the Government is, each month, becoming more and more distressingly eager to induce Sinn Fein to parley with it—always striving indirectly for the parley. It is terribly hard to bring itself to deal openly with slandered Sinn Fein and ask for a conference. It would be more humiliating still when its enemies in Parliament would quiz it about its stooping to the low level of Sinn Fein! Consequently in its frantic efforts for parley, it is using agents that no one can officially identify with the Government.

When the hunger-striking Irish prisoners get themselves released from Wormwood Scrub prison on the outskirts of London and were taken to hospital, it is said every one of them was approached by unofficial agents of the Government, asking that Sinn Fein should come out in the open and state what is the minimum they will accept, and make peace. The released prisoners laughed at these agents telling them that Sinn Fein was in the open every day stating its minimum which is: "Take yourselves bag and baggage out of our country." The agents were very much disgusted with the uncompromising reply. They consider that these awful Sinn Feinists are not good sports. They put principle before politics, and it is distressing for real politicians to have anything to do with such eccentric people.

#### SINN FEIN SUCCEEDS WHERE POLICE FAIL

The executive and judicial branches of the Sinn Fein Government continue to work finely. Some months ago a sum of twenty thousand pounds was taken from the offices of the Munster and Leitrim Bank, in Millstreet, Cork, by bandits. The English Government police and officials, after months of trying to locate the bandits and the loot, at length gave the matter up. Then a Sinn Fein raid was organized. A band of Sinn Fein boys descended upon Millstreet, and occupied the town for two hours, while they searched for and arrested the guilty partner, and carried them off prisoners to the Mountains. A few weeks later, the Sinn Fein boys came back again to Millstreet, occupied the town once more, searched and got another few of the lotters whom they had missed in the first raid—and carried them off to the Mountains also. The bandits were held in confinement till they confessed where the loot was hidden. Then the money was got and returned to the Bank, after which the robbers were sentenced to different forms of punishment. This coup has created a good impression all over Ireland, even outside Sinn Fein

circles—and it has created much astonishment in England.

#### SINN FEIN JUDICIAL TRIBUNALS

All over the country Sinn Fein has taken up the doing of police duty. Arrests and trials are proceeding every day. The trials are not open to the public—though it is not kept a secret where and when the trials are being held. At the Sinn Fein trial the other day in Dingle, County Kerry, of a man charged with robbing the store of a poor newsdealer, a large crowd, which included half a dozen of the British policemen, stood outside the Sinn Fein Hall, waiting to hear the result. In all cases of robbery Sinn Fein judges are compelling guilty prisoners to make full restitution. In cases where the money has been squandered and the robber has not immediate means to repay, it is arranged for that he shall go to work and repay by instalments. This way of newly punishing the guilty one, but also compelling him to make reparation to the injured, is quite an improvement upon the old system which, not providing for restitution, left the injured person as sorely punished as his injurer.

#### SINN FEIN COURTS REALLY ENFORCE LAW AND ORDER

An account of these activities of Sinn Fein, sent out by the Press Association, appeared in all the English papers. Regarding an arbitration court established by Sinn Fein in Southern Leitrim, Sinn Fein Association report says: "So many disputes have been settled by this Sinn Fein Arbitration Court or Land Committee which has held several sittings lately, that at today's regular Petty Session, in Carrick, not a single case was listed for hearing."

At Thurles last week and a young man was arrested by Irish Volunteers in connection with the robbery of two machines. On being brought to trial, he pleaded guilty and the property was restored to its rightful owners. Subsequently the mother of the accused came forward and thanked the Court, expressing her conviction that their action was for her boy's good and would prevent a repetition, while the young man himself said he was fortunate enough to be detected in his first lapse. On Thursday two brothers who were "wanted" in connection with a bank robbery at Ballydaly Cross last November were arrested by Irish Volunteers in the train from Mallow at Limerick Station. They await their trial. At Kilnallack recently Irish Volunteers arrested and brought to trial two men in connection with cattle stealing at Killfane. One man was fined twenty-eight pounds with five pounds costs, twenty pounds to be paid at once, and the balance in weekly instalments of ten shillings, and the other five pounds with one pound costs to be paid in weekly instalments of two shillings. Both men were prohibited from leaving the district for six months.

#### IRELAND ESTABLISHING DIRECT TRADE

The workers in the Irish Industrial Development Association, continuing their activities for getting Ireland in direct touch with the outside world—instead of having all her trade pass through England as formerly, have opened a direct trade with Germany. The first steamer, called the Wicklow Head, had just arrived from Hamburg with a large consignment of German goods. Irish manufacturers and producers are being stimulated to organize return cargoes for export to Germany. Direct trade is now being carried on with America, France, and Germany. Before the year is out, it is expected that several other countries will be added to the list. So England's brass wall around Ireland is crumbling fast.

#### DANGEROUS IRISHMEN

Amongst the latest arrests and imprisonments without trial are a boy of fifteen, and just outside of Dublin, a man of eighty-seven. The crime for which the old gentleman was arrested was for having in his possession a rifle. But for the great age of the poor old man who is in prison, this latter affair would be a joke. Because it turns out that the rifle was one of the thousand ancient discarded Italian rifles which Mr. Radmond bought as a bargain lot for his Volunteers—in order to please them with the idea that they were carrying real guns, when they were drilling.

#### SEUMAS MACMANUS, Of Donegal.

#### WILLING TO PAY THE PRICE

It is not often that the Irish come in for any amount of laudatory tribute within the walls of the House of Lords, but on the occasion of a recent debate on the matter of Divorce, the august peers of the British realm were reminded by Lord Parmoor that the morality of the Irish people placed them, as a nation in a class by themselves. That country, in other respects unhappy, stood out as an example to every land on the globe. There is no nation in the world purer than the Irish, and they, as is well known, are

debarred from divorce. "Whenever you have a principle that is worth maintaining," moralized His Lordship, "it must be maintained by a certain sacrifice of individual comfort or the price you pay for principle." And it must have occurred to Lord Parmoor's distinguished hearers that this tenacious maintenance of principles which characterizes the Irish in their attitude toward divorce, is evidenced no less in other directions, where they are willing to forego "individual comfort" and "individual happiness" rather than sacrifice principles as dear to them as life itself.—Catholic Transcript.

#### ANOTHER OUTRAGE

##### A GOVERNMENT WHICH SUBORNS PERJURY

The suborning of perjury by the Headquarters of the English Military Government in Ireland and by the Chief officials of the Royal Irish Constabulary has just been exposed in the Dublin Law Courts.

Mr. John Madden of Gortah, County Tipperary, was arrested on September 3rd, 1919, on a charge of having murdered at Lorrha in the same county, Sergeant Brady of the Royal Irish Constabulary. Having passed through a series of preliminary investigations he was returned for trial before a "Special Jury" in County Dublin. The venue was selected because the Special Jurors of County Dublin are hostile in politics, and in the majority of cases, in race, to the mass of the Irish people. A conviction could, the English Law Officers in Ireland believed, be more easily secured there than anywhere else in Ireland.

On April 22nd, 1920, the trial of Madden before this jury began. On April 23rd, 1920, the case concluded. From the list of Special Jurors the Crown picked twelve gentlemen who were known to be particularly amenable to their direction. The Crown Counsel opening his statement laid special stress upon the importance of the evidence of two Crown witnesses—Constable Foley, Royal Irish Constabulary, and John Gilligan—and represented that in calling these witnesses the Crown was acting in the name of the Irish people for the protection of law and order.

The evidence of Constable Foley was that the night of the murder was a bright moon light night and that in the two or three seconds before he himself was shot he saw clearly John Joseph Madden firing at and killing the sergeant. In cross examination he said there was no doubt whatever that Madden was the man who fired. When he was reminded that there could be no moon light on the night in question, as a new moon was seen to have set an hour before the murder occurred, he still held that was a bright moon light night. In further cross examination he admitted that he had taken at least eight pints of porter before going on patrol.

John Gilligan swore that he was one of the gang who Madden led out to murder Sergeant Brady. He described the circumstances of the murder in full detail. A gun was given him. He took his orders from Madden. He saw Madden fire and after the murder he saw him hide the gun in his house. But when cross examined he admitted that he had made previous depositions concerning the murder which were totally at variance with the evidence he was now giving. He admitted further that at the time he was preparing his evidence he was living at the Headquarters in Dublin of the Royal Irish Constabulary, the Headquarters in Dublin of the English Government. As the cross examination proceeded he broke down so completely that the Crown Counsel threw his overboard and denounced the witness he had previously praised as a "degenerate informer." Several reputable witnesses including a doctor, proved that the night of the murder was a particularly dark night, and witnesses of as good standing gave evidence that Madden was in his own home at the hour of the murder. The packed jury, after 25 minutes' deliberation, brought in a verdict of "not guilty," and Madden was discharged.

From the hearing of the case and the verdict it was clear that not only had Gilligan perjured himself but Constable Foley almost as wantonly, as to the evidence they should give both had obviously been coached not only by the Chief Officials at the Depot of the Royal Irish Constabulary but at Dublin Castle as well. Neither Foley nor Gilligan has yet been arrested for his perjury. One further interesting incident of the trial is that after Madden had been arrested Gilligan joined the British Army, and when he appeared to give evidence at the trial he was in British uniform. This is generally regarded as a trick planned by the English rulers of Ireland to impress the Special Jury, whose sympathies are as entirely with the British Army of Occupation in Ireland as they are against the Irish people.

The London "Daily Herald" in an editorial in its issue of April 26th commenting on this trial says:

#### BISHOP KELLY'S CONDEMNATION

##### "CALLOUS, DELIBERATE MURDER"

Skibbereen, Thursday.—Prenching in the Pro-Cathedral, Skibbereen, on Ascension Thursday, His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Bishop of Ross, after speaking on the Epistle, said that reading the previous day in the newspapers of an attack on four policemen in the district of Timoleague made his flesh creep. It was a callous, deliberate murder. It was slaughter. He asked—Do those who commit such deeds expect to go to Heaven! Heaven was not for such miscreants, and if anyone amongst the congregation, which God forbid, approves or agrees with such crimes, their chance of Heaven is greatly in danger. Heaven is for those who not only do not rightly but think and feel rightly. False opinions and wicked thoughts are sins that lead to hell quite as well as wicked actions. He asked them to stick closely to the Spiritual Kingdom and the Doctrine preached by Our Divine Lord.

#### P. P.'S DENUNCIATION

##### Rev. T. O'Hear, P. P., speaking at Timoleague first Mass yesterday, said:—

My dear Brethren—My heart is full, and my heart is sad. The Parish, of which I am Spiritual Director, has been stained with blood. On Monday three members of this Church—three devout and holy men—were cruelly murdered and sent before God without warning. Oh! my dear brethren, it was a terrible crime. There is no one in this parish, I am perfectly certain, had anything to do with this inhuman act. With all my force and strength, as Parish Priest and Minister of God, I denounce it. My dear brethren, do not be under the impression that this murder was justified. Some people will tell you that we are at war with England, that Sergeant Flynn and Constables Brick and Dunne were doing England's work. They were peace officers, protecting the lives and properties of the citizens, and the shooting far from being justified, was as cold-blooded and as atrocious an act as was ever committed in a civilized community. I am quite sure that no one in Timoleague is guilty of this crime. Timoleague Abbey is known all over the world. To morrow Timoleague village and the little hamlet of Butlerstown, hitherto obscure, will be likewise known; and it is sad to think that they will be known, not as havens of industry or great flourishing centers, but as places of murder, crime, and blood. It is some consolation to know—and I am almost certain of it—that this dirty, horrible work was not done by any of my parishioners. No, my dear brethren, this was the work of strangers—of merciless, cruel, callous assassins. May God forgive them for their wickedness. My dear brethren, I have one request to make of you before I conclude. Be patient under all provocation, pray to God that He may safely guide us in this, the most critical period in our history. Do not frequent the streets at night. Close your eyes to all that immorality, wickedness and crime which is in our midst. Pray, my dear brethren, for the repose of the souls of Sergeant Flynn and Constables Brick and Dunne, that although sent to Him without preparation, God in His infinite mercy may grant them eternal rest. And, dear brethren, breathe a prayer, too, for the murderers that the Divine Will may send down His grace into their souls, and make them ashamed and sorry for their awful crime.

Father O'Hear, concluding, spoke under great emotion.

#### BISHOP OF CORK'S ARTICLE

In the House of Commons, Tuesday, Mr. Charles Palmer asked whether the attention of the Government had been called to an article by Dr. Cohalan, Catholic Bishop of Cork, in the "Cork Examiner," and whether, seeing that it was, in effect, an appeal to Sinn Fein to step murdering policemen, and devote attention to prominent Unionists what action was to be taken in regard to this intemperate crime? Mr. Bonar Law said he had carefully read the article, which contained a very direct and sincere denunciation of the murders of policemen. The references in it to Unionists did not suggest the sinister motive the hon. member saw in it.—Cork Examiner, May 22.

What is anything to us, if our sins be not forgiven? Is not that our one want? The thought of eternity is not to be faced, if our sins be not forgiven. See then the tremendous necessity of the Precious Blood!—Father Faber.

## CATHOLIC NOTES

After three hundred years says Church Progress, Londonderry has again elected a Catholic as Mayor. He is Alderman H. C. O'Doherty.

The ceremony of beatification of twenty-two negroes who died martyrs for the faith in Uganda under King Mwangi, in 1886, was celebrated on Sunday with great solemnity in the Basilica of St. Peter's. Cardinals, Bishops and missionary priests, worn by their labors in tropical climates, attended the services to receive the announcement of beatification from Pope Benedict.

Somerworth, N. H., June 7.—A satisfactory settlement of labor trouble that has existed here for the past three months between the E. H. Warren Company, shoe manufacturer, and its employes has finally been brought about through the efforts of the Rev. Aloysius Bradley, O. S. B., of St. Anselm's College, Manchester. Father Bradley acted as mediator in conferences between the employers and the employes and succeeded in bringing about an adjustment of the differences. The employes immediately returned to work.

New York, June 8.—Rev. Frederick W. Dickinson, rector of the House of Prayer, one of the oldest Episcopal churches in this city, has been received into the Catholic Church, and it is announced, is soon to begin his studies for the priesthood. He was baptized in St. Leo's Church last week, after having been instructed for several weeks by Father Cornelius O'Brien of Whippany, N. J. Mr. Dickinson was shortly after the Paulist seminary, Manhattan, according to statements of his friends.

Bilboa, Spain, June 1.—Senor Jose M. Urquijo, a rich citizen of Bilboa, has, as a thank offering for his wife's recovery from a dangerous illness, presented the Holy Father with a large sum of money for charitable and religious purposes. According to the terms of Senator Urquijo's benefaction one million Austrian kronen are to be diverted to the relief of starving children of Austria; 500,000 marks for the suffering children of Germany; 15,000 lire towards the expenses of the beatification of the Venerable Anna Maria Taigi, and 15,000 lire towards the erection of the Church of the Sacred Heart in Jerusalem.

New York, June 11.—Pictures and statues of St. Joan of Arc are attracting more than the usual attention of visitors who through the Metropolitan museum these days. Perhaps the most precious of all the relics of the new saint contain in the museum is the "basinet" or helmet in one of the armor galleries. The inscription card says of this helmet that it is French, of about 1400, and that it has long been known as the true casque of Joan of Arc. Whether it was actually worn by the warrior shepherdess or not, the helmet has been used as a model by great artists for years. Three holes as well as innumerable scars attest to the mighty blows it has received.

French pilgrims who came to Rome for the canonization of St. Joan of Arc were received by Pope Benedict in St. Peter's on May 17. It had been planned to hold the reception in the Vatican, but no hall in that edifice was large enough to accommodate the throng which numbered approximately 20,000. Among the cardinals present were Amette of Paris, Lucien of Rheims, Dabois of Rouen, Andrieu of Bordeaux, Maurice of Lyons and Egin of Quebec. There were, in addition, French archbishops, bishops, senators and deputies. Msgr. Touhiet, Bishop of Orleans, thanked the Pope for the canonization in the name of the entire French nation, the Pontiff answering his address. "Pope Pius X," he said, "adores the beatification of Joan of Arc. I am glad the Almighty allowed me to sanctify her, but I regret this honor was not reserved to Pope Pius X."

Dublin, May 31.—Contentarians among the clergy are rare. The Rev. Arthur McCarthy, who has just died in Dublin, had attained the age of one hundred and one years. His was an eventful missionary career. He completed his studies in Capetown, where he was ordained in 1847. In 1852 he founded with Bishop Grimley the first Catholic mission in St. Helena. For ten years he ministered to the troops there, and also to the Catholic civilians. Next he went as military chaplain to Capetown. Later he went to Malta in a similar capacity, and ultimately was sent to England, where he served at various army stations. He retired from the military domain in 1882 and during some years did missionary work in Great Britain. He came to Dublin in 1887 and was chaplain to a number of institutions in succession. His disappearance breaks a link in history, for he was probably the last living person who had talked with inhabitants of St. Helena who had seen and spoken to Napoleon.