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# The True AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. Witness

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MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## A GAINED.

Gardien de la Salle de Lectures Feb 19 1908 (Robt Assemblée Legislative Freeman's Journal.)

## THE HOME RULE PARLIAMENT WILL REPRESENT THE IRISH PEOPLE AND NOT SPECIAL CLASSES.

The adoption of Mr. Redmond's Home Rule resolution by the House of Commons even with Mr. Asquith's addition about the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament, is distinctly a gain for the Irish cause. It marks the unification of all classes and sorts of Liberals in support of the Gladstonian principle, that when Parliament has a majority which favors Home Rule, and has been elected with this in the issue of the campaign, Home Rule shall be enacted.

## THE EVIL GENIUS OF HOME RULE.

Lord Rosebery has been the evil genius of the Home Rule movement, and indeed of the Liberal Party. It was the last, and by no means the least, of Mr. Gladstone's mistakes that he selected this dilettante to succeed himself as Prime Minister. It was Lord Rosebery who disintegrated the Liberal Cabinet by his finicky notions and his malignant antagonisms to those with whom he should have co-operated. And it was he who originated the notion that England is "the dominant partner" in the United Kingdom, and that a majority made up of Scotch, Welsh and Irish members had no right to carry out a policy to which a majority of the English members objected. As a Scotchman himself, he should have had more self-respect than to accept such a doctrine, much more originate it. Scotland never bargained that she should have nothing which England as such did not assent to. The terms of the Union of 1707 were that both countries should be united and absorbed in a new unit, Great Britain; and even that their old names should cease to be used officially. But just as England has not only gone on using the old name, but has made it include the whole of Great Britain, so has she assumed that what does not receive the sanction of a majority of English votes is not to be enacted as law.

## RETIRE THE "DOMINANT PARTNER" NOTION TO THE REALM OF PRIVATE WHIMSIES.

It was suspected that Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Sir Henry Fowler were tainted with this notion that nothing short of an English vote for Home Rule would justify its enactment. This action of the Liberal majority in the Commons, with the assent and consent of the Cabinet, retires the "dominant partner" notion to the realm of private whimsies. It makes Irish Home Rule a part of the Liberal programme once more, even more formally than was done by the action taken at Newcastle years ago. It draws the Liberals together on the only point which was supposed to divide them. Mr. Asquith and the others now stand beside Mr. Morley and Mr. Lloyd-George, and the enemies of Liberalism lose their hope of seeing the party disintegrate as it did in those days of disaster and despair in which Lord Rosebery was its official leader.

## THE HOME RULE CAUSE OWES MUCH TO SIR HENRY.

The resolution removes the objection to accepting Mr. Asquith as the Prime Minister, on the retirement of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. The Home Rule cause owes much to Sir Henry. He has stood by it from the first day of its presentation by Mr. Gladstone to the present, without wavering. His support saved it at critical moments from the treatment which the followers of Lord Rosebery would have given it. His good sense and good humor have obliterated most of the irritation which his smiling lordship cultivated among the leaders of the party. While lacking in the great qualities and powers which belonged to Mr. Gladstone, he has made the Liberal party what Mr. Gladstone would have kept it, if his leadership had been prolonged. His breakdown, under the strain of excessive work and much worry, seemed an irreparable loss. But this action shows that he had done for Liberalism the greatest service possible. He had brought both wings of the party into agreement on the question which threatened to divide them. He had eliminated "the dominant partner" out of practical politics.

## THE NEW PRIME MINISTER.

Mr. Asquith is by no means an ideal Prime Minister. He has no lightness in his mood. He is not ingratiating. He has no charm of manner, and no finefelicity of speech. But he has convictions, and he commands everybody's respect, both by the steadfastness of his principles and by his ability as an administrator. Most of us would rather have seen Mr. Lloyd-George at the head of the Cabinet. But he is Mr. Asquith's junior by a decade, has none of the presumptions in his favor which are conferred by a university education and an early introduction to the House of Commons. He is even a Discenter and a Welshman. But

## An Odious Expulsion.

The expulsion of Bishops from their palaces and parish priests from their presbyteries has been going on a long time, yet the impious work is not quite finished, writes the Paris correspondent of the Irish Catholic. Indeed, scarcely a week elapses without some such cruel act being perpetrated in the name of the law. The other day an exceptionally odious expulsion was effected at Villards-sur-Thones, a little village in the Haute Savoie. The old parish priest and his curate, who are beloved by all their flock, had, with the consent of all, remained in their presbytery. They were the more justified in doing so because there was not a single house in the hamlet in which they could find shelter. There was not even a cottage to let. Nevertheless a strong force of gendarmes was sent to turn them out of the presbytery in which the old priest had lived nearly all his life. No fewer than forty gendarmes, commanded by a captain named Breton, commenced the siege of the house and called on the priest to surrender.

All the inhabitants of the village, who had been warned of the arrival of the armed force by the ringing of the church bell, assembled to protest against the outrage. Even the women and children were so carried away by their indignation that they attacked the representatives of authority, though they should have known by the experience in other parishes their resistance would be useless. The first encounter, during which heavy blows were exchanged, resulted in the arrest of five persons. When the gendarmes were taking their prisoners to gaol the crowd became yet more infuriated, and charged with such vigor, in the hope of rescuing their relations and friends, that several of the gendarmes were wounded and their captain felled to the ground by a formidable blow with a heavy cudgel. He remained several minutes lying unconscious on the road, but was ultimately conveyed back to Amcey. The prefect of the department, being informed of this regrettable incident, arrived at Villards-sur-Thones in the afternoon, accompanied by a strong force of other gendarmes. With these reinforcements further resistance was impossible. Twenty-two of the most ardent partisans of the parish priest were arrested and were, with five captured in the morning, incarcerated in the Amcey prison.

The Revue du Diocese d'Amcey, which has just come to hand, gives further information concerning this deplorable affair. A large number of the inhabitants were more or less seriously wounded. It was with the consent and with the reiterated request of the Municipal Council that the priest remained in the presbytery, and the expulsion of the worthy abbe from his home was effected by the order of the prefect, in spite of the protest of the Mayor and of all the other Municipal Councillors.

## PROTESTANT MINISTER Presents a Rhode Island Priest With a Purse.

Rev. Father Buckley, for the past three years chaplain of the Rhode Island State Institutions, was tendered a farewell reception a few days ago, preparatory to his departure for St. Louis. The dinner and reception took place at the home of Acting Superintendent of State Institutions, James F. McCusker, and was attended by a number of prominent persons and State officials. Among the latter was the Rev. O. H. Ever, Protestant chaplain of the State Institutions, who on behalf of the numerous friends and admirers of the priest, presented him with a purse of gold. Father Buckley was taken completely by surprise at the gift, but responded appropriately, thanking his friends for their present.

## Michael Angelo Letters.

Sixty-eight autograph letters of Michael Angelo to Vasari have been discovered in the family archives of Count Rasponi Spinelli at Florence. The letters will be published soon.

## Noted American Actress Recently Sought Rest and Peace in a Convent.

A London correspondent of the New York Herald writes the following on this subject: Americans wondered a few years ago when Miss Maude Adams disappeared from the stage what had become of her. It was announced that she had retired for a year to rest. This was quite true, but the general public has never been informed where and how she took that rest. It is my privilege to tell them, and at the same time reveal a very pretty little story. To Mr. A. L. Levering, who, as I have said, has set things going here, I am indebted for the information. The story begins in the province of Tours, that part of France famed for its hospitality to travelers and for the purity of the French spoken by its natives. There, not many years ago, stood an ancient convent, the home of a very numerous and very industrious community of nuns.

In her New York home, in Forty-first street, leading off what she calls her "book room," is the sleeping chamber used by Miss Maude Adams during her long engagements in New York city. The little room is the exact duplicate of a cell-like apartment in the famous convent of Tours. There is the same simple, little iron bed; the familiar carpetless floor, an old, little, oval window, with a large flower-pot in it, and above the bed a rude crucifix brought all the way from France to New York, for it was to the peaceful convent at Tours that Miss Maude Adams journeyed four years ago in her search for peace and recuperation, after making a tour in "The Little Minister," and the even more trying production of "Romeo and Juliet."

She had been in Egypt and rested at the feet of the Sphinx, and had ridden through deserts with a native guide and a girl friend from America, so that she journeyed to the west and knocked for admission at the great outer gate of the convent and took up the life of its inmates almost as gladly as they received her.

They were wonderful workers in lace, those simple-minded sisters in the convent at Tours. They knew nothing of the outer world. They did not even know that the little lady who came to them with letters from America was an actress. All they knew that she was a wonderfully magnetic being, that her coming was like a new, powerful beam of light entering their sombre institutions, and that her going was sure to be a day of very real sadness and loss.

In little excursions through the fields adjoining the convent, at orisons by dawn, at gatherings in the rectory at twilight, thus it was that Miss Maude Adams, the little fugitive from a wearying series of triumphs on the American stage, obtained the complete rest which she sought and incidentally became perhaps the best French conversationalist now on the American stage.

Modernism, or whatever other term we may give to a certain aspect of French Politics, has driven away from Tours the saintly little community that peopled the convent.

The convent itself has become a barracks for troops, and travellers through Tours stopping at the gate are no longer told of the wonderful little lady who "came to us from America and lived our life for a whole year" under the guidance of the Mother Superior. The entire sisterhood sought and have found a home in England. The lace industry which they fostered in Tours declines constantly because of their absence. England is a poor substitute for the perfect climate and rich fields of France, but at least the wanderers have found a resting place free from political persecution, and they found it, curious to say, through assistance of her to whom years before they had generously accorded rest and quiet.

It is perhaps the greatest delight of Miss Maude Adams' daily life, so Mr. Levering tells me, to render all the assistance she can to this sisterhood, now settled just outside Birmingham.

## Indulged Prayer Composed by Cardinal Capecelatro for Pope's Jubilee.

The following prayer has been composed by Cardinal Capecelatro and indulged by the Holy Father with 100 days for each devout recital: "O Jesus, Divine Redeemer, O Father of the great family called the Catholic Church, in these days of trepidation and bitter pain, come to our aid. To Thee we pray for the whole Church, but more especially for him who holds Thy place on earth, Pope Pius X. He loves Thee fervently, and in Thee wishes to restore all things. Now he has

## Cardinal Moran. At Seventy-eight He is About to Undertake the Journey from Sydney to Rome.

One morning nearly five years ago a little group of Romans, Irish, English and others met here at the railway station to bid God-speed to His Excellency Cardinal Moran for his long journey to the other side of the world. The year before he had been in Rome on his ad limina visit, but when the cable flashed the news all over the world that Leo XIII. had breathed his last on that fiercely hot day of mid-July, 1903, and when the Cardinal in Sydney received the tidings, he had his bags packed immediately and in a few hours had begun to cover the thousands of miles that separated him from the hall of the conclave. There was a very slender chance indeed that he would arrive in time to take part in the election of Pius X. Yet as a matter of fact he did cast his vote, though it was not counted. At one of the stopping places on the voyage papers came on board containing photographs of the Cardinals most in view, and Cardinal Moran, looking them over, smilingly pointed to that of Cardinal Sarato as a likely Pope. At another stage farther on he received a cable announcing that the election was over, and he at once sent a long despatch to His Holiness offering his homage and expressing his gratitude that Providence had given the Church such a great and holy pastor. But though he was the only member of the Sacred College who was not present at the conclave, Cardinal Moran was very close to the new Pope during those first trying months of the Pontificate, and his counsels were greatly treasured by His Holiness. Just as he was getting into the train for Naples one of the group above mentioned said: "We all hope to see you soon again in Rome," and the Cardinal with a sparkle in his eye replied: "No, do not expect me for twenty-five years at least." Only five years have passed, yet he announced the other day in Sydney that he will very probably make the journey again this year.

He made the announcement just as he was about to take a long ocean voyage of 1200 miles to New Zealand to consecrate still another of those numerous churches under the Southern Cross which have been blessed by him. Very likely he will be present at the coming Eucharistic Congress in London, where he will meet the Cardinal from Armagh, the

## Rabboni. O! dear Rabboni, when life's thread is spun, Teach me to say "Thy will be done"; Show me the light beyond the skies, Eternal light that never dies— O! Thou hast loved us with that love divine— Forsake me not, this day of mine Must soon be ended, and each word And thought and act by Thee, my Lord, Be judged; be merciful, I pray To me, Rabboni, on that last dread day. Rev. P. T. O'Reilly.

## Holy Thursday. By E. P. Tynnan, S.J. Flow, flow from my soul, little river of sorrow, Flow on to the great, the infinite sea, To mingle thy brine-bitter flood on the morrow, With Christ's tears of blood in Gethsemane.



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The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of this Bank will be held at its Head Office, St. James street, on Tuesday, the Fifth day of May next, at 12 o'clock noon, for the reception of the Annual Reports and Statements and the Election of Directors.

By order of the Board,  
A. P. LESPELANCE, Manager.  
Montreal, April 2nd, 1908.

### Rabboni.

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