



EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE DESIRE to inform all subscribers who bought tickets for the concert, last March, in the Saint Ann's Young Men's Hall, that the three months' subscription to the TRUE WITNESS, guaranteed to each coupon holder, have expired, and we trust that all have been sufficiently satisfied with our paper to become permanent subscribers. We hope to hear from them at once.

THE mid-summer number of the Catholic World is a very attractive and deeply instructive issue. In it our friend Walter Lecky closes his series of "Adirondack Sketches," we trust that the gifted writer will not leave the public long before he sends forth some of those mountain breezes, fresh from the pine hills and pregnant with backwoods life in all its details.

WE are pleased to learn that Rev. Father Walsh's good Catholic paper, "Facts," is to re-appear again. It would have been a great loss to Catholic journalism had the able editor's pen been condemned to inactivity. It will be pleasant news to thousands that he is about to take it up once more in defense of the Faith and the rights of our people.

RARELY has the death of any prominent Canadian created more universal regret than has that of the late Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface. He was a truly great man in every acceptation of the term, and the work of his lifetime is so identified with the early history of an important section of our country that it will be embalmed unto all time in the annals of the North-West. Not only the country, but, above all, the Church will miss his potent presence. He is certainly one of the pioneer missionaries of the land; we might also rightly claim for him the palm of martyrdom—for truly he suffered beyond all expression for the cause of Faith. May his noble soul rest in peace!

WE are pleased to learn that since our article appeared upon the immigration home for children, under the charge of Miss Brennan, that upwards of one hundred applications from the country districts have come in and that Miss Brennan's undertaking is likely to prove a grand success. Here is an evidence of the good that a Catholic weekly can do and the absolute necessity of such an organ for our people. We have also learned with pleasure that the different institutions to which we have dedicated special articles have realized almost immediate and important benefits in consequence. Such our mission; such our reward.

A CORRESPONDENT, signing "Danger," writes to warn us against the "great conspiracy now formed against the Catholics." We are very thankful to "Danger" for his kindness; to be "forewarned is to be forearmed." But we are not at all

alarmed. These are A.P.A. methods. Recently it was the Catholics that were said to be conspiring against all the Protestants of the country, to be drilling in churches, and stowing away arms in convents; now our friend would have us believe that some unknown persons are combining against Catholics. If he means against Catholics as individuals, we must say that the days of ghost-stories are no more; if he means against the Church as an institution, we do not see any "danger" at all. There has been a conspiracy against the Church ever since the days of Christ—we are all perfectly aware of it. But again we have not the slightest fear; there is no "danger" at all. The Divine Founder of Christianity said that He would be with the Church until the consummation of time and that the gates of Hell should not prevail against it. While thanking our friend for his kindness in warning us, we must say that we don't feel any way excited over the matter—considering the hot weather we are very cool.

THE FUNERAL of President Carnot was one of the most imposing that France has known since the memorable day when the Imperial dust was carried home from St. Helena to repose beneath the golden dome of the Invalides. Still, there was something more sublime in the obsequies of the murdered President; for the solemn *Requiem* was chanted over the remains of a man whose soul was ushered into eternity amidst the benedictions of Holy Church. The wonderful picture of that great procession; the dying of his faithful servant, from the shock of the catastrophe; the thousands of poor, hardy sons of toil entering the Elysee to sign the register of regret; the general mourning of the nation, and the universal sympathy of the civilized world, should shame the heartless Anarchists. The self-destruction of one of these creatures conclusively proves that the murder of Carnot was the outcome of a preconceived plan. But to speak of shaming these fiends is as foolish as to attempt shaming the devil himself.

BOMBS and dynamite seem to be the order of the day. We don't want them in Canada. The attempt last week to blow up the office of the Daily Witness was one of the most dastardly acts that we have had to record for years. What motive could men have in performing such an infernal act? Do they calculate that innocent lives and the property of unoffending citizens are thus exposed to destruction? We would be pleased to see every bomb-thrower blown up by his own petard, provided no person else was injured either in limb or property. What wrong did the Witness do? The only cause of enmity toward that organ that we can imagine might arise from the fact that the Witness exposed so many evil-doers, advocated in a practical manner the cause of temperance and morality, and never went behind a curtain to denounce the dangers that menace society. In the religious sphere

we have always been opposed to the Witness—a fact well known to the world. But we have always admired the open and straight-forward manner in which that organ fought its battles; nothing mean, nothing low, nothing hypocritical about it. We regret sincerely the loss sustained, but we regret still more the fact that the perpetrators of the outrage have not been detected. The honest and patriotic sentiment of the united Canadian people should rise up against the dynamite fiends and save the country from a plague more deadly than the Asiatic cholera.

A MEXICAN preacher says that a man out there is married to his sister, having obtained a dispensation from the Pope for the sum of \$30,000. There is some slight error in this statement. He means that his (the minister's) sister is married to a man who abandoned the Church for the sake of an inheritance of \$30,000, and who has fallen under the excommunication of Rome. It is so easy to mix up facts, especially when it suits a purpose.

THE man Most of New York, who has been spitting out his venom in a most abominable manner, should be arrested as a dangerous character and a menace to society. The American Republic should learn from the recent events in France that even a President is not safe, and that it is a false spirit of liberty that allows men like Anarchist Most to go abroad stirring up the evil passions of the worst classes in society. Hogs, brutes, grunts, swill, and similar terms flow from his lips; they are the indices of his swinish mind, they prove his lack of every fine or humane feeling, they do not serve to characterize or injure the men against whom they are directed, rather do they recoil upon his own low and wallowing character, giving a fair idea of the disposition of the man and telling what species of company is congenial to him. Yes; we believe that such remarks would justify the United States Government in sending him to Sing-Sing for the term of his natural life.

A FRIEND writes to know what we think of the establishment of a Catholic Summer School for Canada. We think that it would be a grand thing, if our people could be induced to support and encourage it. We firmly believe that before many years there will be several similar schools upon the continent. America is sufficiently large and sufficiently populated to support a number of Catholic Summer Schools. We expect to see, some day soon, the establishment of one in the West and another in the South. But we believe the time has not yet come; nor do we deem it opportune to commence the agitation. The present school is about to hold its third session; it is gradually but surely getting into a groove that will lead to ultimate prosperity; and we think it would

be both ungenerous and ill-advised, at this juncture, to fetter its prospects or to divide in any way the influence and assistance it requires. Let us have one Catholic Summer School upon a truly permanent basis, and then we can go heart and soul into improvements for the establishment of others.

THERE is nothing better than rules and regulations—when in place. Equally true it is that when rules and regulations are either contradictory or unsatisfactory they frustrate the very object for which they have been created. Take, for example, the right of entrance into the Cote des Neigs cemetery on Sundays. In the quiet morning when numbers would like to go undisturbed to pray at the graves of their dead or decorate the last homes of the departed friends, the chains are up, and for love or money you could not obtain permission to drive in, not even when the applicant or visitor is unable to walk. But on Sunday afternoon the gates are flung open for the pleasure seekers, the sports, the people who drive about through "God's Acre," some flirting, others singing, more giving evidence of the greatest disrespect for the place. Is not this absurd? Had we the regulating of affairs, we would allow access to every person who has a lot in the cemetery during the quiet hours, and when the afternoon's crush comes would close the gates against the pleasure seekers, who only disturb the solemnity of the scene and the pious devotions of the people who go there to mourn and pray.

"TODHLA" says that he has noticed the placing of several organs and of furniture in English Catholic Churches in this city and that he has not heard of any Irish Catholic getting the work to do. He tells of one young Irish Catholic who is obliged to seek foreign climes in order to practice his profession. He says: "If we require an architect, carpenter, painter, or M.A., there may be a lack once in a while, but when they are on the ground, give them a show. The Irish have a better standing than mere tools for politicians; say you not?" We agree most certainly with "Todhla," and we would wish to see our Irish Catholics get every fair opportunity possible. It is decidedly not our fault if they don't receive a just amount of recognition. But in the cases instanced we are not aware of any Irish-Catholic organ builders in Canada; and generally the men who build an organ have the right to set it up. As far as Church furnishing is concerned, we know of only one special case of late—that of the new pews in St. Patrick's—and no better or worthier Irish Catholic than Mr. Doran, the architect, who did himself and the congregation credit by the work he put in. If one young man had to go elsewhere to practice his profession, we can count scores—lawyers, doctors and members of other professions—who are doing honor to our race and creed by their marked success here in Montreal.