

The Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XXXVII.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1915

1940

The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1915

THOUGHTS ON CHRISTMAS

When our first parents, endowed with wondrous gifts of nature and of grace, flung them away at the suggestion of the tempter and so bereft themselves and their posterity of all grace and hope of glory, the darkness of death overshadowed the world. The shadow of the first sin enveloped mankind, obscuring the intellect, perverting the will and proving, if proof be needed, what must be the condition of men who live without the kingdom of God. They knew that they had immortal souls and that there was a God Who would reward or punish them, but passion had so dimmed the remembrance of these teachings and blended them with so many errors and superstitions, that the fair form of truth could scarce be recognized in the monstrous systems of idolatry that infested the world.

The world of the senses was around about them, and to extract from it every pleasure, however vile and debasing, became the chief object of their existence. We see them crouching in abject fear before senseless idols of gold and silver; we behold woman shorn of her dignity and purity, and myriads of human beings with reason and will and strength dragged into slavery and sold like cattle in the marts of commerce.

Still amidst the gloom of sin there were some who, convinced that the aspirations for immortality could not be silenced by an eternal death, strove with all the energy of their nature to discover the truth. What am I? Whence have I come? Whither am I going? These are the questions that ring out in a hundred tones from their minds and hearts. We see them grappling with these problems, and there is nothing more interesting and more unutterably sad than their varying answers. The best and brightest grasp but half the truth. Acute and subtle, earnest and energetic they were, and yet, despite these advantages, we hear them confessing their doubts and declaring that there is no hope for man but from a Redeemer.

And the Redeemer was to come. A down the centuries was handed the blessed promise that that was the only gleam of light during the centuries of darkness.

"The world at peace, the land at peace, the city at peace, the cave on the hillside most peaceful of all—thus were things disposed when the wayfarers of Christmas eve sought for a lodging. And in the words of Holy Scripture: 'When all things kept silence, when the night was in its middle course Thy Almighty Word, O Lord, came down from the throne of His Royalty.' The Light of the world shone upon man, dissipating his ignorance, strengthening his will, directing him to eternity; it shone upon the home that had been desecrated, bathing it in a splendour of purity by sanctifying the marriage tie and the relations between parents and children; it fell upon society, purifying it from corruption, banishing tyranny, solving all doubts and healing all sorrow.

During the ages that preceded the advent of the Redeemer men never relinquished the hope of finding the God who seemed to be alienated from them. In their hearts was sounding the music of the past when God walked with man and spoke to him as friend to friend. What lured them on was the determination to obtain intercourse with the invisible world—to satisfy the yearning, tenderness and awful strength of the human heart by union with God. And in our day there are many who, sick at heart with fads and nostrums, depressed because self-constituted lead them into the desert of nowhere, aghast at the state of spiritual anarchy, long to have the way made clear, their doubts dispelled, and long, also, for the peace of which the angels sang that holy night. They have turned away from that unthinkable thing called creedless Christianity. They have turned away because common sense has reasserted its sway. And hence we rarely meet it except in articles written by scribes whose superheated imagination

affects disastrously their reasoning faculties.

Men cannot stay the restless longing of their hearts for God with meaningless jargon. They are willing to admit that they cannot accept Christ and deny His teaching. They know that to proclaim Him the world's benefactor, a wondrous philosopher, a personality of all-compelling influence and yet to deny Him the title of the Beloved Son of the Almighty Father is but gilded blasphemy. We believe, and this is the source of the joy of Christmas, that the little Child, nestling with unconscious happiness of its mother, is the eternal God, our Master and our Judge and our everlasting hope. The man who realizes that the Word was made Flesh must become as a little child. He will transform his faith into fact. He will live his truth in his life. We are not merely the custodians of truth: we are its sowers and planters. We must become manly, intelligent Catholics, proud of our faith because it is the truth; Catholics who know their faith and are ready to defend it not so much by controversy as by the more effectual weapons of obedience and good works; men who are prepared to whittle down moral obligations to mere shadows; men who recognize that faith is not ours but God's and that they have right but to accept and protect it.

BELGIAN SUNSHINE

As a land of sunshine Belgium has long been a favorite resort of holiday seekers, especially Americans. An author, whose book, "In a Moment of Time," was recently published, writes of Belgium in the time of peace: "There are children born with the muscles of their brows so formed that they cannot frown. Belgium was one of these children. Here and there comes a bit of gently rolling country: behind Namur lies the forest of Ardennes, whence Sir Walter's 'Wild Boar' took his soubriquet; but the billows of that rolling country were as smiles passing over the earth's face, and wherever the Ardennes threatened a grim wildness, dead and gone. Belgians had planted a pretty sixteenth century chateau to laugh the threat away. All the rest of the land is flat: it is a chessboard on which the squares were green fields or immaculate villages, and the dividing lines hedges of canals or long straight white roads bordered by twin rows of Lombardy poplars that converged at the vanishing point. Louvain was only eighty-two feet above sea level. Bruges scarcely thirty. Belgium was topographically impeded from frowning and she loved the inhibition. The people themselves were sunshine folk. Not fair weather friends in the sense of the proverbial expression—loyal friends for all weathers, the Belgians I knew—but folk that had sunshine coursing through their veins, and could not get rid of it without bleeding to death. They have bled enough now; but then—you were warmed by it the moment you landed in Belgium. The donnaires winked at a few extra cigars: the state railway took you over a system innocent of that melancholy contrivance elsewhere known as a first-class carriage: the country folk smiled at you as you passed among their smiling fields: the cities beamed on you from Gothic spire and Flemish steeple."

THE WORLD CONFLICT

It is far easier for the ordinary observer to grasp the main lines of the Eastern situation as it unfolds itself out of the smoke of conflict day by day and week by week. Only one thing is clear and unwelcome to the hastily judging popular mind—the war is going to be a much longer affair than many supposed. The Powers engaged have unexampled resources, and none of them can afford to stint their expenditures—the issues are too solemn, the interests too momentous. It is a world conflict and the decision is one that will elevate or depress the moral standard for all the oncoming generations. The great ruling consideration for those who credit the existence and supremacy of the Almighty is that brute force, though backed by vast and terrible engines of destruction,

cannot give final victory to the legions of darkness. History, in a long view, sustains the conviction that Right must triumph. The facts in this instance confirm that high assurance. The courage with which the Germans have wielded the dread forces that have long been preparing has no doubt been strengthened by the belief that their country was fated to impose its will and way upon other peoples: that courage falls them as they realize that they have been deceived. Presumption cannot maintain its morals when the light breaks in upon it.

Money and munitions are important as means: but the quality of manhood, inspired by faith and charity, hating injustice and ensuring brotherhood, imparts a strange and superhuman invincibility to its possessors. Hence the allegiance of Italy to the Allies has a deep significance. Teutons, Austrians, and Turks may rage together and imagine vain things: they will be broken all the same. On the fields of France and Flanders, in Galicia and Gallipoli, among the Alps and on the sea, judgment will be recorded. At awful cost, but for an end that posterity will approve, this cataclysm will renew the life of the world.

AN UNFOUNDED SLANDER

Canada happily is freer to-day from the cruder forms of sectarian bigotry than it was a generation ago. But that religious intolerance has not wholly died out is evidenced by a report in *The Renfrew Mercury* of an investigation by four leading Protestant citizens into an alleged oath of the Knights of Columbus, which proved to be as mythical as the Spanish prisoners' oft-told tale. Within the past three years relations between the Protestant and Catholics of Renfrew became so strained that thoughtful men on both sides in the community decided to get to the bottom of the friction and estrangement. Four prominent Protestant citizens—Mr. W. E. Smallfield, editor of *The Mercury*, Mayor of the city, and President of the Canadian Press Association; Dr. Mann, Dean of the medical fraternity of Ottawa Valley; Mr. David Barr, and Mr. G. G. McNab—traced the trouble to a malicious and cowardly slander, circulated in leaflet form and copied into certain newspapers, attributing to the Knights of Columbus the taking of an oath asserting that the Pope has power to depose Protestant and Masonic Kings or Princes of Commonwealths or States; denouncing these heretical ones as damnable and not to be obeyed, and binding the Knights of Columbus to extirpate the holders of heretical doctrines from off the face of the earth. The four Protestant investigators—two of them prominent Masons—had no difficulty in arriving at the decision that "the Roman Catholic men of Renfrew were never asked to take any such oath, and that they would not have done so." They further add, after an inquiry into the organization in other countries, that it has been amply demonstrated that the alleged oath is a libel on our Roman Catholic neighbors. Fair-minded men will agree with the editorial comment of *The Renfrew Mercury* that "the man who could form the phraseology of such an oath and falsely fasten it upon other people is a meaner and more contemptible individual than the man who could take the oath."

The cause of national unity demands that Canadians emphasize their points of agreement rather than their points of disagreement. Bigotry and intolerance are disruptive elements in our national life which are slowly dissipating before a wider diffusion of education and culture. The blinded partisans who attempt to stir the dying embers of sectarian suspicion and hate for political or other ends are out of harmony with the spirit of the times.—*Toronto Globe*.

PAUL FULLER DEAD

MEXICAN DIPLOMAT AND PROMINENT CATHOLIC
New York, Nov. 30, 1915—Paul Fuller, attorney and authority on international law, died suddenly from heart disease in his apartment in the Van Rensselaer hotel early this morning.
Mr. Fuller was sixty-seven years old, but an unusually vigorous and active man for his years.
He had a strong grasp of American relations with Mexico, and he went to Vera Cruz in September, 1914, to study conditions there. He had more to do with the quelling of the various Mexican uprisings than had the agents of the State Department. President Wilson recognized his ability and asked him to return to Mexico in March last, but this he declined to do, under pressure of private affairs. He was a Catholic.

THE POPE AND THE WAR

Again, at the Consistory held recently in Rome, has the Holy Father raised his voice in a plea for peace among the warring nations. Alluding to the difficulties which the war placed in the way of calling together the Cardinals in Consistory, the Holy Father said: "If, at last, I have been granted to day to see you again in godly numbers, it is not because those difficulties have become less, but because we feared that by longer delay the procedure of the Roman curia might seriously suffer, since during this year and the one just passed not a few are the vacancies which death has caused in the Sacred College. If at all times," (continued the Pope) "the loss of enlightened councillors and trusted assistants causes sorrow to the Roman Pontiff, it is much more now, in the midst of the great international conflict which still continues to devastate and convulse the world, and which gives no indications of abating, but which grows in fury by land and sea, notwithstanding the ruin accumulating during the last sixteen months; notwithstanding that the desire for peace grows daily in many hearts, and that numberless families in their sorrow long for it; notwithstanding that we have tried every means that might hasten peace or allay discord."

THE BASIS OF PEACE

"Prepare for that peace," continued the Holy Father, "which the whole of humanity ardently wishes for; that is, a peace that is just and lasting—not advantageous to one alone of the belligerent parties. The way which can surely lead to this happy result is that which has already been tried and found satisfactory in similar circumstances and of which we made mention in our last letter. That is, an exchange of ideas, be it direct or indirect, based upon good will and calm deliberation and set forth with clearness, duly recognizing the aspirations of all, eliminating the unjust and impossible and taking into account with equal measure what is just and possible. Naturally, as in all human controversies which must be settled through the efforts of the contending parties themselves, it is absolutely necessary that concessions be made upon some point by both parties; that some of the hoped for advantages must be renounced, and that each must make with good grace such concessions, even at the cost of some sacrifice, so as not to assume before God and man the enormous responsibility for the continuation of this shedding of blood, of which history records no counterpart and which, if prolonged further, might mean for Europe the beginning of decadence from the degree of prosperous civilization to which the Christian religion has raised her from nothing.

REFERS TO HIS LETTER OF LAST AUGUST

"The letter which, on the anniversary of the beginning of the war, we addressed to the belligerent peoples and their rulers, though it received a reverent hearing, by no means produced the beneficial effects that we expected. As Vicar of Him Who is the Peaceful King and Prince of Peace, we can not be moved by the misfortunes of so many of our children; we can not but continually raise our hands in supplication to the God of Mercies, entreating Him with our whole heart that He may deign in His power to put an end to this sanguinary conflict. While we seek with our resources to alleviate the dolorful consequences, we feel obliged by our apostolic office to inclemently advise the only means which can quickly put an end to the tremendous conflagration."—*Sacred Heart Review*.

THE NEW CARDINALS

At the Consistory, held on Dec. 6, the following prelates were raised to the rank of Cardinal: Monsignor Giulio Toni, Titular Archbishop of Ancona, Apostolic Nuncio in Portugal; Monsignor Alfonso Maria Mistrangelo, Archbishop of Florence; Monsignor Giovanni Cagliero, Titular Archbishop of Sebaste, Apostolic Delegate and Envoy Extraordinary in the republics of Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Honduras; Monsignor Andrea Fruhwirth, Titular Archbishop of Heraclea, Apostolic Nuncio in Bavaria; Monsignor Raffaele Scapellati di Legnatico, Titular Archbishop of Lodi, Apostolic Nuncio in Austria-Hungary; Monsignor Giorgio Gusmini, Archbishop of Bologna. With one exception all the new Cardinals are Italian by birth. Cardinal Fruhwirth is an Austrian, and a member of the Dominican Order; Cardinal Cagliero is a Salesian. Cardinal Toni, who was Nuncio to Portugal, left Lisbon when the anti-Catholic revolutionaries took possession of Portugal, and returned to Rome where he lived in retirement though still officially holding his diplomatic appointment. Cardinal Gusmini was appointed to the See of Bologna five days after Monsignor della Chiesa who had been head of that See be-

came Pope Benedict XV. Cardinal Cagliero, aged seventy seven, is the eldest of the six, and Cardinal Scapellati, fifty-seven, is the youngest.—*Sacred Heart Review*.

PEACE AT THE CRIB

The Divine Child He Who is the splendor of heaven, lay in a crib. A little straw formed His bed to Whom the earth and all it contains be long. And she who is Queen of Heaven and earth is near that Crib. There she watches and is attentive to all the wants of her divine Son. With what respectful care she touches Him, and holds Him, knowing Him to be her Lord and her God! With what joy and confidence she embraces Him and presses Him to her bosom! She was the most humble of creatures, she was also the most prudent and watchful. She was never wanting in the most tender care for Him, and during His whole life upon earth she never failed in the least in the fulfillment of any duty toward Him.
Our heavenly Queen has her station near the Crib; let us place ourselves there with her; and let it be our joy to be often near the Infant Jesus, for virtues doth go forth from Him. From the feast of the Nativity to the feast of the Presentation each faithful Christian soul should visit at least once a day Mary at the Crib, to adore the Infant Jesus and meditate upon their poverty, their humility, their charity. There will be found Jesus, Mary, Joseph, to comfort, instruct and bless all those who visit them.—*St. Bonaventure*.

UNFINISHED WORDS

When Gerald Griffin, the celebrated Irish author, entered the Christian Brothers' Institute, he became one of the most faithful of the fraternity to every rule. When one visits the North Monastery, Cork, where Griffin lies buried, the Brothers in charge take pleasure in showing several relics of their illustrious confrere. Among these is a page of MS. containing the last words he wrote. He was engaged in writing a story when the bell rang for some community exercise. Faithful to the rule, he stopped even before he had finished the word he was actually writing. He never finished that word. His sickness came upon him before he got an opportunity to return to his work, and the story, even to the last word that was traced by his pen, stands unfinished. Strangely enough the thought that he was expressing when called away was the thought of death or rather the life that death leads to. It runs thus: "Alas," said Una, "they can not communicate that of which themselves are ignorant. On other subjects connected with the business of this life they are learned enough, but of the abyss that lies beyond." The writing stops abruptly there on the very word "beyond" which does not even contain the final "d."
One can hardly describe one's emotions at seeing this record of the last words written by Gerald Griffin. That they should deal with the life beyond makes one feel that they have a significance more than merely accidental.

We are reminded of this by a little scrap of paper soiled and crumpled that came into our hands the other day. It was picked up in one of the rooms of the Catholic school in Fenagh where so many children fall a victim to fire, by a Catholic gentleman of Fenagh, and he was so touched by the pathos of it, and its significance, that he sent it to us. The little piece of paper contains these words: "Hope is a divine virtue by which we firmly believe that God will give us eternal life and the"

That is all. When the hand that traced these lines had arrived at that point it is to be presumed that it was arrested by the alarm of fire, and the sentence remains unfinished. In its way it is just as pathetic, and just as significant, as, and perhaps more tragic than, the unfinished sentence of Gerald Griffin that is shown to visitors at the North Monastery, Cork.—*Sacred Heart Review*.

KAISER GRANTS PETITION OF HOLY FATHER

Rome, Nov. 18, 1915.—Cardinal Gaspardi, Secretary of State, has received the following letter from the Prussian Minister to the Holy See: "His Majesty the Emperor has acceded to the request of His Holiness and has been pleased to commute into penal servitude for life the sentence of death passed for war treason on Louise Thuliez, Countess Jeanne de Belleville, and Louis Severin. My august sovereign has ordered me to make this known to His Holiness and I pray your eminence kindly to do this for me."
"F. von Muehlberg, Minister of Prussia to the Holy See."
It will be remembered how the British and Belgium ministers to the Holy See brought to the notice of the

Cardinal Secretary of State an urgent telegram received from Belgium to the effect that the above and other persons were to be executed for treason, and how Cardinal Gaspardi at once telegraphed to Cardinal von Hartman, Archbishop of Cologne, who replied that the Emperor had given orders for the postponement of the sentence pending inquiry by him self after a detailed report had been furnished. This is the happy result of the Holy Father's prompt and merciful action, as regards the names given above.

FRANCE

Under the presidency of Cardinal Amette, the solemn services marking the reopening of the famous Catholic Institute of Paris was held a few weeks since. When in October, 1914, the indefatigable rector, Mgr. Baurillat, decided to reopen the Institute, many feared that this would be found quite impossible, since nearly one-half of the professional staff and more than half the students were with the army. Nevertheless, although hampered by many difficulties, the work of the year was most satisfactory. Thirty-two diplomas were awarded in the sacred sciences, and two doctorates and eighty-six licentiate in law were conferred. In his address at the opening of schools, Mgr. Baurillat said: "Many lessons are taught us by the present war; one is the necessity of long and careful preparation. To prepare one's self it is, first of all, necessary to understand the aim to be pursued, to have an ideal; to carry in one's self, as Pasteur said, a God." On the first day of school, a Requiem Mass was celebrated for the repose of the souls of one hundred and twelve pupils and former pupils of the Institute who have fallen in battle. During the first year of the war, the Institute paid a heavy toll, to death. Thirteen Crosses of the Legion of Honor and six Military Medals have been awarded the pupils and the names of fifty-four have found place in "the order of the day."

CLERICS IN THE ARMY

In the Universe of recent date the Rev. G. Ryan writes of the practical results of the Conscription Law in France as it affects clerics; results quite contrary to those contemplated by the anti clerical conspirators. "Clerical conscription was designed to deprive the men of France of what is now actually providing for them." Anti clericalism, writes Father Ryan, is a reptile that cannot live in the trenches. The presence of priests in the army has dispelled the anti-clerical sentiments sedulously fostered by interested politicians. Slander cannot prevail against the noble example daily given by these clergymen.

This change is owing to the daily post bringing letters from the front praising now the bravery of the Reverend Sergeant Vicare, now the abnegation of a Reverend Corporal Curé, of the self sacrifice of some sub-deacon stretcher bearer; and such letters are carried around the village and the glory of any fallen priest-hero is at once communicated to the resident priest (if indeed there happen to be one, which is now not always the case, the majority having been called to the front) and so, glory of that death offered, so to say, to the priest as being "one of the cloth" whom the people are now learning to love.

One will agree with the writer that it is a pity that so many ministers of God have been called upon to sacrifice their lives upon fields of blood, and heartily share his hope that their blood may make France worthy of the sacrifice which has been offered.—*America*.

NUN LEPPER VICTIM

STRICKEN AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF SERVICE IN GILBERT ISLANDS AMONG PLAGUE SMITTEN
Monsignor Leray, Vicar Apostolic of the Gilbert Islands, sends sad news regarding one of his faithful nuns. He says: "Recently the government doctor officially declared one of our Sisters to be affected with leprosy. This nun has been twenty years in the islands and has fallen a victim to her devotion in caring for the spiritual and physical needs of the Gilbertines. She spent every Sunday afternoon in the leper hospital, seeking to prefer the patients in the last stage of decay."
"A little hut has been constructed for the sufferer and a native woman has consented to remain with her out of love for her former teacher and friend. A priest comes once a week and says Mass in a little chapel constructed near the enclosure where she lives. As there are no asylums for white lepers on the islands, she is obliged to exist in this complete isolation, awaiting the slow ravages of the disease. Such a life is a real martyrdom for this active woman, but her sufferings cannot fail to bring a precious blessing from Heaven upon our poor missions."—*Chicago New World*.

CATHOLIC NOTES

So far, 6 Franciscan convents have been destroyed in the war, 30 are used as barracks and 39 as hospitals.
The largest painting in the world—84 feet wide and 394 feet high—is "Paradise," by Tintoretto, in the Doge's palace, Venice.

Among those reported to have been lost in the Lusitania was the well known Irish composer, O'Brian Butler. He was popularly known in Ireland as the "Father of Irish Opera."

Mrs. Abbott Low Dow, daughter of a one time Minister to Belgium and cousin of Seth Low, ex mayor of New York city, has embraced the Catholic Faith. She was a very prominent Episcopalian.

In Bengal the Jesuits from Belgium have converted at least 100,000 natives in the last twenty five years. In China and Africa there are fully 1,100,000 persons under instruction for Catholic baptism.

Theodore Leschitzky, famous as a piano teacher, once of Vienna and later of St. Petersburg conservatory, died recently near Dresden, aged eighty five. He was a Catholic, and the teacher of Paderewski, and other great artists.

From Peking comes the news of the conversion of a Chinese prince, Paul Cgal, of the imperial family, to the Catholic Faith. The Rev. Father Planchet, procurator of the Catholic mission in Peking, informs us that the young prince was baptized with a solemn ceremony in the Catholic cathedral.

Two young Irish apostles, who left their native land to become missionaries in China, passed through New York city recently. Father O'Reilly and Father O'Leary are both secular priests, and are destined for Bishop Favens' Vicariate of W. Che Kiang, where they will meet the missionary from Brooklyn, the Rev. Edward S. Galvin.

The Irish citizens of Chicago, represented by the United Irish societies, have made plans for a \$500,000 Irish temple of music, arts and literature. The receipts of the Manchester Martyrs demonstration and John Mitchell centenary at Orchestra hall will form the nucleus of this fund.

Mrs. Guy Darrell Berry, daughter of the late Edward Sanderson and sister of Rev. Henry B. Sanderson (also a convert), has become a Catholic. Her brother was lately an Episcopal clergyman of the diocese of Fond du Lac, and is now studying for the priesthood in Maryland. Mr. Sanderson's daughter, Mrs. Alice Kane Sanderson Holden, became a Catholic two years ago.

The Rev. A. Lippens, a Belgian, is largely responsible for the opening of a mission chapel in the Little English village where he sought refuge. There were about 120 Catholics in the village and vicinity, and a parish has been organized and a resident priest appointed. Father Lippens left for the Congo, after seeing his work placed on a permanent basis.

Antonio Lucero, Secretary of State for New Mexico, who recently returned to Santa Fé after a visit to El Paso, declares that the population of the Texan city is half made up of refugees from Mexico. Mr. Lucero estimated the number of Mexican refugees now north of the border at 400,000. From personal talks with many of the refugees of the better class he drew the conclusion that large numbers will never go back to Mexico.

A rather unusual incident occurred in the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Paterson, N. J., when that edifice was known and used as St. Luke's Lutheran Evangelical Church. Miss Katherine Hertner was a member. Since then, however, Miss Hertner has been converted and she had the happiness of being baptized in the true faith in the church she formerly attended as a Lutheran.

A descendant of St. Jane Frances de Chantal, foundress of the Visitation Nuns, recently joined the Order of St. Francis as a Capuchin friar in the convent at Pantesaph, Wales. This is the young Marquis de Somery, head of the old Norman house of de Mesnial, and descended not only from St. Jane on the female side, but also from the family of St. Joan Baptist de la Salle, founder of the Brothers of the Christian Schools. Immediately after taking his simple vows, he was recalled to France to take his place in the French Army.

English Catholic papers are describing with enthusiasm the visit recently paid to Aldershot by Cardinal Bourne when he inspected the Irish troops quartered there. No parade ground could properly accommodate the great mass of khaki-clad Catholic soldiers, hence the large garrison recreation ground at Blackdown was utilized for the occasion. His Eminence, attired in his sea-level robes and hat, made a close inspection of the men from his motor-car, accompanied by the General Officer commanding the division. "At the close of the inspection the Cardinal took up a suitable position in the lines and addressed the men.