

The Catholic Record

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

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MR. EVERYBODY
By THE OBSERVER

A public man in France the other day named the culprit responsible for the high cost of living. "Mr. Tout le Monde," he said,—"in English, 'Mr. all the world, or Mr. Everybody.'" The truth of this is only too obvious. The blame for the high cost of living is not to the profiteers alone. Oh, there is no thought of defending them, or apologizing for them; let them take their full share of the blame; and a big share it is. But we shall never understand a social problem by looking at it from only one point of view.

Profiteering is a mean, sordid offence; and one that is very widespread; and one that must be dealt with by stronger measures than have yet been taken. The proceedings of the Board of Commerce, so far, are no more than a good start; and a good precedent. The bogey of the law of supply and demand, and the bogey of non-interference between buyer and seller, are gone the way that all bogies must eventually go; and if we have not yet, in Canada, gone as far as we ought to go, we have at least established a precedent which will be valuable in the future.

But let us not make the mistake of supposing that a problem like the cost of living can be solved by approaching it from one angle only. Like all problems which exercise the minds of men, the problem of the cost of living involves various considerations; and is complicated in many ways by the vagaries and weaknesses of human nature.

Every man is a potential profiteer. "Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutored mind" conceived the idea that when money is so plentiful he could get a dollar a gallon for his blueberries. He got it. No middleman there; the goods came direct from the bush to the consumer, by the sole intermediary of one Indian. No overhead charges; no deterioration of plant; no capital investments; no pay-roll; no bank charges; no trade losses; none of the usually alleged reasons, real or exaggerated, or imaginary, which are made to account for high prices, entered into this transaction. Nature provided the blueberries without the assistance or intervention of man; one Indian picked them; and the consumer paid the highest price ever paid in that part of Canada.

This is a clear case of profiteering; and the profiteer was just one poor Indian; not a Socialist or even a Social economist; a very obscure individual indeed; but one who had heard tell that money was plentiful; who knew that it is human nature to buy what you want if you have the price, whether you can afford the price or not; and who simply saw his chance, and seized it.

Well, why mention such an insignificant transaction? Because it lights up, to an observant eye, the whole cost of living situation. Because, behind and around and underneath, all the semi-scientific and pseudo-scientific discussion of supply and demand, and of the effect of tariffs; and of imports and exports and international exchange; and the balance of trade, there is this element of the human weakness for seizing a chance, a pretext, to get money or to get more money; and we cite the poor Indian because he is at the far end of a very long line of profiteers a line of profiteers which includes much more of the population of Canada than most people stop to think of. Every man who charges more for anything than it is worth under the existing circumstances at the time he makes the charge, is a profiteer; whether the transaction is large or small, important or unimportant; and it makes no difference in principle whether the charge be made for a railway locomotive or for a day's work whitewashing a barn. The principle is the same in all cases. Justice, not opportunity, is the test in all cases. And every man who charges more than is fair because he sees that he can get it, is a profiteer; and every such man must take his share of the blame for the high cost of living.

"Mr. Everybody" is a pretty broad term; but it is not so much too broad. To the very large class of unfair charges, add, if you please, the still larger class of unthrifty spenders. Next in the line to the poor Indian profiteer, put the man who gave him a dollar a gallon for the very unnecessary blueberries. That's his place, is it not? Next to every profiteer put the man whose carefree, thriftless manner of spending his wages or income, made the path of profiteering so attractive and so easy. If we are going to really study the causes of the high cost of living, let us not begin by ignoring a full half of the factors that enter into the calculation.

At the same time let us not suppose that by distributing the blame we wipe out the blame; that, where so many are involved, there is no blame to anybody. That is the easy-going philosophy that leads many into profiteering; everyone, they say, is out for all they can get; let us take our share. Without some stirring of conscience in the individual, profiteering will never be done away with. The good of the country is not a sufficiently powerful motive to induce men to pass up easy gains. The answer is not to be found in legislation; though, in this as in many other things, legislation may assist towards the solution of what is, at its root, a moral problem.

But we must never forget that profiteering is merely a manifestation of the deadly sin of covetousness; and that will never be completely checked by merely human means. The appeal against profiteering is a moral appeal; and if it gets no response on moral grounds; if it cannot touch and awaken conscience; the problem of profiteering will never be solved. Attempts to solve it in its mere material aspects may help; but they can never bring the solution. Even the end of war made conditions will not end profiteering; it was very much on the increase before the War began.

A SPLENDID TRIBUTE

TO MOTHER OF GOD

VICE PRESIDENT MARSHALL HOLDS
BLESSSED VIRGIN AS TYPICAL
MOTHER OF ALL TIME

The Blessed Virgin Mary holds the tributes of centuries of devotees under the many titles accredited to her in the Loreto Litany. All these sentimental expressions of her place in the hearts of Christians spring from the spiritual Motherhood of Mary, which gives to us, all the other inspiring titles by which we address and adore her. With Catholics they have a meaning all their own and each title carries a beauty and a sweetness of devotion more or less inspiring according to the fervor of the individual soul. But Mary as the mother of Our Divine Lord Himself has grasped the human instinct of many outside the Fold, and has inspired to her Motherhood as warm and as devotional even as her Catholic children.

To the long list of non-Catholics who, in the genius of poetry, music and oratory, have given to the world an expression of the appeal Mary's Motherhood has inspired, we are exceedingly pleased to add the name of Thomas R. Marshall, Vice-President of the United States. At the Convention of American War Mothers, held at Washington early in the month, in the absence of President Wilson, then touring the West, the notable gathering of American women, who had given their sons for the freedom of the world, was addressed by the Vice-President. Mr. Marshall in the course of his remarks paid this beautiful tribute to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

TYPICAL MOTHER OF ALL TIME

"There is a religious communion that venerates and worships a type of woman—the Blessed Virgin. It delights me to consider her the Queen of Heaven and the Mother of God Incarnate upon earth. I do not myself happen to be a communicant of that great church; but I hope I shall be violating none of the proprieties when I say that the feelings of those communicants from the divine standpoint have appealed to me from the human standpoint.

"I have thought of her as typical of the mothers of all ages, even though they have been compelled to stand and see their sons suffer in the cause of justice and humanity; have been compelled to see their little prattling babes grow up to stalwart manhood and face the hour of duty, of service and of sacrifice; who have watched them and eyed and broken hearted, as they marched to martial strains along the highway of duty to

the calvary of supreme sacrifice in the cause, in which they believed. "She, the typical mother of all time, has glorified and beautified and made sacred motherhood in all the ages, and all times. But particularly has she made sacred that motherhood, which for a cause, in which the son believes, has been ready and willing that the son should give up his life, his fortune and his sacred honor to the accomplishment of his noble ideal.—The Guardian.

OUR IRISH LETTER

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH
IRISH EYES

NOT A HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Since the opening of Lord French's new imprisonment, the first batch of forty Sinn Fein prisoners, after hunger striking and prison revolting, have won out, and have had to be released. They hunger struck against being treated as political prisoners. They broke out in rebellion also. By calling in the military the prisoners were overcome. They were beaten. They had their hands manacled behind their backs and they were cast into solitary confinement, each in his own little dungeon—in order to tame their spirits.

Twelve days of this solitary confinement with hands locked in irons behind their back night and day, during this period, should break most spirits—but it did not break theirs. It broke the health, however, of several of them. And while some were in danger of dying without any one of them weakening in spirit—and that the Lord Mayor of Dublin telegraphed to the Irish Chief Secretary that the death of these men would be upon his head,—forty men were suddenly unloosed from their terrible tortures, just gasping for life. This is not a prison picture from Siberia—not from Armenia—just from British jails, within one hundred miles of Britain's own shore. The foregoing is only one of many such jail pictures that are being flashed on the screen every day of these days in Ireland.

SINN FEIN ANNUAL CONVENTION

Sinn Fein has just successfully held its annual Convention. More than three hundred delegates from every corner of Ireland had assembled in Dublin, for purpose of holding a great Convention in the Mansion House the next day. Suddenly came forth Lord French's Proclamation, forbidding the holding of the Convention as unlawful. At the ringing of soldiers were ranged around the Mansion House on the eve of the Convention date—and held the Mansion House secure till the Convention Day was past. Meanwhile Sinn Fein, which is always prepared with its alternative plans, and which is now grown quite adept in outwitting every fresh Government move, passed the word to the delegates on the Convention Eve to meet at midnight in a capacious cellar in a certain large Dublin hotel.

While the regiments of unsleeping soldiers were, that night, holding the Mansion House secure, the Convention in its underground rendezvous, was going earnestly forward with its nation-building work. New schemes for extending the effectiveness of the organization were debated and formulated, and plans for pushing to success the Irish Victory Loan were agreed upon. The delegates were instructed how best to meet and beat the new repressive measures of the Government. And the Headquarters commands were given the delegates for conveying to all the Sinn Feiners in the remotest corner of the Island—showing them how best to play their patriotic parts in the present trying time, the steps they must take, and the sacrifices they must make in order that Ireland should win out. Then the officers were elected for the ensuing year, and the Convention was over.

Twenty-four hours later the regiments of soldiers were withdrawn from around the Mansion House by the well-pleased, easily satisfied Government officials. Not a mouse had stirred in the Mansion House during the dangerous twenty-four hours. They had proclaimed and prevented the great Annual Convention of Sinn Fein. And Sinn Fein had taken its first big fall. Lord French's reconquest of Ireland had made a gigantic stride forward. But alas—the sad news broke out next morning that while every available British soldier was diligently employed guarding the empty Mansion House, Sinn Fein had easily and unobtrusively carried out its "treasonable" designs, only a mile away! The one and only result then of Lord French's coup of suddenly proclaiming the Convention and seizing the Mansion House was that now the mandates that went forth from the corner of Ireland, carried to the people a seven-fold obligation and a sanctity far beyond anything they could have attained from the delegates, had they instead of sitting upon boxes and barrels in a Dublin cellar, sat in gilt chairs and

plush cushions in the grand room of the Dublin Mansion House. The proclamation and the stolonious night meeting in the cellar of the people's representatives, gave the Sinn Fein Convention its final touch of forcefulness and effectiveness. I have dwelt upon this incident because it is typical of how the British Government is, by every new repressive move, upbuilding the cause that it set out to crush.

LORD BEAVERBROOK AND THE
METHODISTS

The humor of the Briton on Irish politics is ever fresh and never ending. The latest threat with which he threatens Ireland is, strange to say, the Methodist Church of America. Lord Beaverbrook, who has returned after travelling in Canada and the United States, has been confiding to his countrymen the great and powerful ally which they may call to their aid, in case Lord French finds himself defeated in trying to stamp out the fires of Irish freedom. Lord Beaverbrook has just told the English nation that the Methodist Church of America only waits to be appealed to "in loud enough accents." He informs them that the Methodist Church, "stretching out its influence over millions in every corner of the vast Continent, is perhaps the most powerful political body the new world has ever seen." The Irish Municipal bosses, he says, locked horns with the Methodist Church over the Prohibition Question—and bit the dust. "The Methodist Church regards a political religious crusade, preached by the Irish, with small favor. Should it begin to act, it will crush the American Sinn Feiners as easy as a cart wheel crushes the road." Lord Beaverbrook regrettably remarks that the Ulstermen so far have made no real effort to stir this slumbering giant. And he encouragingly predicts to all his fellow Britons, who are inclined to be down hearted with the British non success in Ireland, that the Methodist Church, "this big stick of American opinion, is a weapon which may yet be turned against Sinn Fein itself."

One wonders what the good Methodists of America will think of Lord Beaverbrook's estimate of them—and of the noble Briton's opinion that the Methodist Church of America, can, as a body, be turned a profitable use by England in stamping out for her the sparks of freedom that are kindling amongst her subject peoples. We may expect the next move of British propaganda in America to be an endeavor to manipulate the great Methodist Church in the interests of British rule over subjugated peoples, and to make the good Methodist Elders of America, in a crisis, as Britain's Coscacks. It will probably be a surprise to Americans in general, and to many thousands of good Presbyterian Americans in particular, to learn that at a recent general assembly of the Presbyterian Church of America an anti Irish, pro British resolution was somehow or other manipulated and slipped through, and sent over the water for use in encouraging Britain not to relax in her victim. And her tens of thousands of freedom loving Presbyterians, laymen and clergymen alike in America, would indeed be grievously pained to know that their Church was thus made use of by the Briton in his hour of need.

THE "FREEDOM OF THE PRESS"

IN IRELAND

The Sligo Nationalist is the forty-third paper in Ireland to be suppressed. Its crime was that it published an advertisement for the Sinn Fein Loan. Its machinery was mismaneuvered and taken away. Major Brian Cooper, who succeeded Lord Decien as press censor in Ireland, wrote an alarum letter to the London Times, informing England that this wholesale suppression of the Organs of public opinion in Ireland—without semblance of legality—is working more disaster to British rule, than Sinn Fein, of its own accord, ever could. He confesses that British authorities in Ireland care no more for any semblance of legality in their repressive proceedings. They are just playing the bull in the China shop, in their desperation. The London Times in turn takes up his letter and agrees with him, and calls for the trial of some new policy in Ireland before all is lost. The only trouble is that each new Irish policy which the British Government lugs in differs from those gone before in being another degree worse than the worst of them.

SEUMAS MACDONAGH,
Of Donegal.

THEIR DATES ARE A BIT AWRY

We are reminded, now and again, by certain of our separated brethren, of the immense influence for good within the Protestant fold that have scattered the Bible far and wide, while Catholic authorities, as they charge, have endeavored to prevent its being read. Such an effort was made some months ago in an article that found its way into the Literary Digest, under the caption: "A Nation of 'Biblers.'" Therein the Czechs were held up as the particular beneficiaries of Protestantism, dates and

figures being given in support of the claim. The Rev. Walter Drum, S.J., in a recent contribution to the Ecclesiastical Review, would not have his readers set any store by this Biblical authority of the clipping bureau of the Review. "One sentence," he notes, "shows what twaddle the concoction contains: 'The first translation (of the Bible into Czech) was made in 1475, nine years after Luther's Bible was published.' Now," remarks Father Drum, "Luther's first edition was completed in 1534. So the arithmetic of the Literary Digest is a bit awry. Moreover, by the tenth century was the Gospel of John done into Bohemian; and the Czech translation of the Bible was completed by the fourteenth century." Few, of course, who read the Literary Digest, will be likely to read the Ecclesiastical Review. Not a few more, we fear, would not set much store by the refutation, even though they were to come across it. Along some lines of knowledge they would prefer not to be set aright.—Catholic Transcript.

AN HISTORIC MOMENT

CARDINAL O'CONNELL TELLS
INTERESTING STORY OF
1914 CONCLAVE

From the columns of press reports detailing the warmth and enthusiasm of America's reception of Cardinal Mercier of Belgium, the report of his reception by the League of Catholic Women of Massachusetts at the Fenway Academy of Notre Dame, is by far the one which gives to the world an inside view of an historical episode, intimately associating this Belgian churchman and national hero, with an impressive and critical moment in the great affairs of the church world of nations.

We may all remember how engrossed was the world in war news and European affairs in the September days of 1914. The death of the beloved Pontiff, Pius X., and the election of his successor, Benedict XV., by the conclave of Cardinals assembled at Rome from the four corners of the world seemed indeed of very minor importance to the appalling reports of invasion, devastation and carnage coming out of Belgium and northern France. But to that assemblage of Catholic electors, to the School of Cardinals and in them, the church Universal, the day and the hour of Benedict's election and coronation was momentous, was of transcendent importance.

Hence the intimate revelation by Cardinal O'Connell never before printed and public reading adds new interest and estimation of the Belgian Primate.

CARDINAL O'CONNELL'S NARRATIVE

Addressing the Cardinal guest, His Eminence said:

"As I look over the scene before me—the Primate of Belgium receiving in this hall the welcome of the League of Catholic Women—my memory carries me back wistfully to another scene far different but not less historic. "It was the morning of Sept. 6, 1914 just five years ago—five terrible tragic years. The Cardinals were gathered in the great hall of vesting, awaiting the entrance of the new Pope on his way to the coronation in the Sistine Chapel. "There were electors from all parts of Europe, then entirely at peace with war. The look upon the face of each was one of keen anxiety. Christian courtesy to each and all of that great company was the most conspicuous note. "The Cardinals of France and the Cardinals of Germany stood near one another and each wondered in his heart what would be the conditions and the divisions of the world when we met again. "Instinctively, but without the slightest aloofness towards others, the Cardinals of the Allied Nations gradually clustered in a little group and seemed to gather from this mutual sympathy consolation and courage. In subdued tones one conveyed to the other the sentiments of impending anxiety, yet of calm and certain confidence. "The Cardinal of Paris had passed many sleepless nights and looked utterly worn, save for the flash of pluck which gleamed from his dark eyes. "The venerable Cardinal of Rheims, bent and aged, had just learned of the bombardment of his historic city and the threatened destruction of not only his unique cathedral, but of hundreds of the churches of his diocese. "Poor, dear old Cardinal Lucon seemed utterly stunned. I see him now, his venerable gray head bent upon his breast, his hands crossed as in divine resignation, wondering what of all that he loved most would be left to him. "Instinctively the Cardinals of the Allied Powers grouped together and instinctively the American Cardinals found their way silently to this same group. "In the midst of it, towering high above the tallest of them, I saw for the first time the Primate of Belgium. He was telling in a low voice, quivering with emotion, of the order just received by him from the German

military authorities refusing him safe conduct back to Belgium. "We listened with mingled sentiments of surprise and consternation. All the Governments had guaranteed safe conduct to all Cardinals to and from the conclave—friend or enemy."

INVITED TO ENGLAND

"Cardinal Mercier had just been informed that for him that privilege was revoked. 'Come with me to London,' said Cardinal Bourne to him; 'we have room and a hearty welcome for you in England.' Come and rest awhile in England. "With a look of tenderest yearning in his eyes, which seemed to gaze afar, out through the great palace beyond the Alps to his own little country, in a voice quivering with an overpowering emotion, Cardinal Mercier said: 'You are very, very kind, Your Eminence, but I want to go home at once, as soon as my duty here is done—I must go back to Belgium, back to my people who are suffering, and I must go and suffer with them. I must go back to my flock, my Belgium, my people.' "POPE'S FIRST APPEARANCE

"A door opened quietly, the Pontiff had instantly entered. We all arose and went silently to the Sistine Chapel for the coronation. "But all through the day I could see the tall figure of Belgium's Primate, with the yearning look in his eyes, saying in a voice which moved to tears, 'I must go back to Belgium, to my suffering people, to my little flock.' "WENT BACK AND SAVED BELGIUM

"And he went back to Belgium, and he saved Belgium. How, all the world knows. He stood for justice in his country, for his people, for his flock—and that is why today Boston, Mass. America, stands by him. Long live the Primate of Belgium—Cardinal Mercier."—The Guardian.

"ICH DIEN"

SOLEMN PROTEST OF IMPERIAL
SONS OF EMPIRE

The preparations for the reception of the Prince of Wales seem to have rattled the nerves of the loyal citizens of Montreal. Mayor Martin took a special trip to Vancouver to submit the program to his Royal Highness, and everything was supposed to have been settled satisfactorily, but since his return a new trouble has arisen. The Imperial Order of the Sons of the Empire made a solemn protest against the words "Ich Dien" in the device containing the arms of the Prince used in the decorations. They alleged that these words were German, and Mayor Martin, who happens to be French, and was unable to say what they were, wrote for instructions. Admiral Halsey, Chief of Staff, replied from Niagara Falls as follows: "His Worship the Mayor of Montreal: Your letter dated the 18th. The idea that the Prince of Wales' motto, 'Ich Dien,' is not English is totally unfounded. Since, however, it has been misunderstood in Montreal, you have his Royal Highness' permission, if you wish, to substitute the words 'I serve' in your decorations. Please publish this telegram."

"As you see," said the Mayor in commenting on the trouble, "those who are scandalized by the use of the words 'Ich Dien' in the decorations were wrongly informed. This device, as the foregoing official telegram proves, is English. This is the second time that a protest has been made against its use, and I wish to say that, although his Royal Highness consents that these words be replaced by the words 'I serve,' I think it an elementary duty for us not to take advantage of this permission. I am not of the opinion that one must be, according to the popular expression, more Catholic than the Pope and more Royalist than the King. The Mayor has written to the Prince acknowledging his courtesy, and the Imperial Order of the Sons of the Empire may attend the reception without any further misgivings."—The Globe.

WOUNDED BY CRUCIFIX

Many strange and fantastic tales are told by returning soldiers and war workers. Here is one which seems to be well attested. In a little hospital outside of London where wounded soldiers were being cared for by loving hands, and where a great death of anaesthetes was made it necessary to operate in the old-fashioned way, a young soldier was having shrapnel removed from his leg. The doctor, after removing several pieces, finally extracted a small iron crucifix which had been driven almost to the bone in the wounded man's leg. When he removed the crucifix, he was shown by the nurse, who is our authority for the story, the crucifix, and in place of having a feeling of enmity he begged that he might keep it as a souvenir. He gained rapidly, was mustered out and joined the flying corps. The story shows to what extreme conditions Germany was reduced when all articles of metal were collected and used as fillings for the shells.—Intermountain Catholic.

CATHOLIC NOTES

The Aurora University at Shanghai is the only Catholic University in China. It has faculties of law, a school of Engineering and Academic Course, and an aggregation of three Catholic Colleges.

On the western shore of Lake Victoria, in Stanley's darkest Africa, is now a church in which on every Sunday are said three Masses attended by about 850 men and 900 women, and coming from distances of from three to twenty miles.

The Academy of Moral and Political Sciences in Paris has awarded to Cardinal Lucon, Archbishop of Rheims, its 15,000 francs prize for "the most beautiful and grandest devotion to national need." This is in recognition of his devotion to his diocese.

The Lithuanian government has addressed a petition to the Holy See, through the Apostolic Nuncio at Warsaw, asking that the episcopal see of Riga may be raised to the rank of a metropolitan see, with jurisdiction over the whole Lithuanian territory.

Rome, October 12.—Immediately upon receiving news of President Wilson's illness, the Pope telegraphed to the White House, expressing his ardent hopes of the President's speedy recovery and requesting that he be kept informed of the progress of the case.

A procession of thanksgiving took place through the streets of London to Our Lady of Victory, Kensington, on September 14, and the organizers, the Guild of Rancom, remind Catholics that it was just after the procession of intercession to the same shrine last year that the tide began to turn.

Rome, October 12.—By decree of the Congregation of Rites, the Holy Father has given Bishops throughout the world special faculties to allow the celebration of one Requiem Mass, which may be either a Low Mass or "Missa Cantata," for the souls of the faithful departed, on All Souls' Day, Sunday, November 2.

London, September 18.—Father Fletcher, master of the guild and pioneer of all the outdoor processions, which now grace the streets here in the summer months, has just been decorated by the King of the Belgians for his work for the Belgian exiles prisoners during the War. He is a convert of many years' standing and is uncle to General Allenby, the conqueror of Palestine.

London, Sept. 28.—Cardinal La Fontaine, surrounded by the civil and military authorities of the city, laid this week, the foundation-stone of the votive church, which is to be erected on the L. do. This act is in fulfillment of a vow, made by the Venetians in 1812, that should Venice escape and should the Italian arms be triumphant in the War, they would build a commemorative church in honor of Our Lady.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 14.—Before going into joint session with the house of Bishops this morning to consider the new missionary programme of the denomination, the house of deputies at the general convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church unanimously passed a resolution inviting His Eminence Cardinal Mercier of Belgium, "the greatest moral figure of the War," to speak to the two houses when he comes to Detroit next week. Applause greeted the resolution.

Officials of the National shipping board went to Philadelphia recently to attend the launching of the ship "Casey." "he was the sixteenth vessel to be launched at the Hog Island yard. The "Casey" was named for the Knights of Columbus, and in commemoration of their splendid War record. Miss Miriam Rita Flaherty, daughter of James A. Flaherty, supreme knight of the Knights of Columbus, christened the ship, which is an oil-burner with a cruising radius of 10,000 miles and a freight capacity of 5,000 tons.

It is reported that Msgr. Kordac, Professor of the University of Prague, has been appointed to the Archbishopric of Prague which was resigned by Archbishop Huby on the proclamation of the Republic. The New Tiroler Stimme makes the following statement: "Pope Benedict XV., has communicated to the Czecho-Slovak Government the fact that he has nominated Dr. Franz Kordac as Archbishop of Prague. The newly appointed Archbishop has departed for Rome, where he will receive from the Pope instructions regarding the arduous task he is about to take up."

Sergeant John O'Neill, a Catholic soldier of the Leinster regiment, has been decorated with the Victoria Cross. As the cross was pinned on the breast of his tunic by the king the crowd broke out into shouts and loud applause. The citation of his bravery, which was read out by Sir Charles Cust, brought further cheers from the admiring audience. At the head of eleven men, Sergt. O'Neill charged an enemy battery, captured four guns and took sixteen prisoners. On another occasion he with another man rushed an enemy machine gun post and routed over a hundred of the enemy, besides putting many of them out of action. In his native town the sergeant was presented with the sum of \$3,100.