The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1919

THE RUSH AND ROAR OF JOURNALISM

It was Carlyle, we think, who had a fling at ex cathedra scribes in general, stating their case thus: "For editors, as for others, there are times of perplexity, wherebysthe cunning of the wisest will scantily suffice his own wants, to say nothing of his neighbours." Well, sometimes the veil which hides the editorial sanctum from prying eyes is lifted and glimpses are obtained of the goings on in that strenuous interior. George Gissing depicted the rush and roar of common journalism in the generation that preceded ours. New Grab Street was a scene of turmoil. an arena of struggle that often ended in failure and squalor. According to the author of the Street of Adventure, it is not very different in this day of telephones, monster typesetting and printing machines, and motors that bear tons of paper far and wide before the ink is dry. What opportunity is there for careful perusal and deliberate criticism? Reviewing has largely become a trade device. Competing publishers by the score fling samples of their wares on to the office-counters. The literary editor of a great daily sends them off post-haste to writers on his list. Sometimes the books fall into the right hands, sometimes not. It may happen that a painstaking throws an interesting light on Eurohistorical or philosophical work pean affairs as he sees them. He which has engaged a specialist for years gets only cursory treatment from a busy scribe who is paid by the column-it may be only by the gift of the "Advance Copy" itself. What real weight can such notices

forth, and many titles serve as pegs

upon which to hang the reviewer's

side the literary field.

Still, we may be truly thankful for the solid and searching essays, brief ceived but significant, which can always be shoulders. We may do business with found by intelligent selection. True masters of the art, like Charles Lamb in earlier and Matthew Arnold in immigrants—larger than that which later years, are rare. As in other the revolution of '48 sent us. When departments of intellectual effort. the voice of authority is less influential than it used to be. We are called to liberty. A true mental and moral emigration was suppressed by police development now enforces private judgment in fact, not merely in theory. This does not imply less but many would have her day. more personal care in the choice of came, but it was a day of disaster and reading, more effort to treasure the disillusion. Now the German, seeing that offers itself to our mature that Germany can offer him only best that offers itself to our mature reflection. Here a grasp upon first principles is the all important thing. We may admire a bel esprit, enjoy a President to soften the peace terms humourist of the finer sort, feel the for them. It was his influence holdhumourist of the finer sort, feel the charm of a brilliant stylist and an accomplished gentilhomme de lettres. But in the inmost sanctuary of our to the end. He wanted to save hearts the love of truth and the further cost in blood and treasure. desire to refine and deepen our powers of judgment should be paramount in all our literary excursions. terests of the Allies in the remaking Matthew Arnold, referring to his of the map of Europe and lay the friend, Arthur Hugh Clough, says that "in the saturnalia of ignoble personal passions, of which the struggle for literary success in old and crowded communities offers so sad a spectacle, he never mingled. He had not yet traduced his friends, nor flattered his enemies, nor disparaged what he admired, nor praised Conference, with the war won and what he despised. Those who knew him well had the conviction that. him well had the conviction that, plified very practical politics—as have their wives in France appreciate the with time, these literary arts human as that of any small communed as the conviction that, plified very practical politics—as have their wives in France appreciate the conviction that, plified very practical politics—as have their wives in France appreciate the conviction that, plified very practical politics—as have their wives in France appreciate the conviction that the would never be his." Yet when we ity where local trolley lines and remember that readers, whose name is legion, have the most miscellaneous tastes, is it not inevitable that the smart and commonplace treatment of most themes and reputations should appeal readily to the majority? Who would expect the anonymous triflers in certain widely-circulated prints to wield the kind of influence which was associated with the would join together to do it; but "The President went on a shining critiques of Bagehot or Christopher North? Some happy instances of the rule. Andrew Lang, A. C. Benson, war are in the same mood. Hilaire Belloc and Augustine Birrell has to face much heavier taxes. may be said to have caught their public as Augustus Sala did in an President had still another counter earlier day. We are not without competent writers who enliven the of Europe. pages of our magazines and journals with interesting studies of current Lincoln from Warsaw to Paris and

of readers will have to spring up before we can point to such reviewing as that which a discerning French public encouraged when Taine and Sainte-Beuve wrote for

the daily papers. To conclude, it will be clear to every thinker of a candid disposition that we mostly get what we seek for, no less as authors than as readers It is, in fact, a matter of mental exchange. In the end the mind assim ilates its food, transmuting the raw material set before it into its own likeness-which conclusion reminds us of an epigram struck out by John Colling, an old rhymester, on meeting with epitaphs upon Paul Fuller and Peter Potter in Oldham churchyard. The moral is one that will never grow stale-

'Tis held by Peter and by Paul That when we fill our graves or

urns Ashes to ashes crumbling fall, And dust to dust once more returns So here a truth unmeant for mirth Appears in monumental lay— Paul's grave is filled with Fuller's

And Peter's crammed with Potter's

WILSON MISGUIDED

PRESIDENT ERRED IN NOT APPEALING TO SOLDIERS

SEES ADVISERS AT FAULT

Frederick Palmer, American War Correspo Frederick Palmer, who talked on "Europe To-day and To morrow" at the City Club, New York, March 14th, said:

GERMANS TO BE SHUNNED

"Germany is down for a hundred years. She has passed through her cycle of empire in Europe. Her people must bear the burden of debt have? Floods of fiction are poured damage that their armies have done. Wherever Germans go after the war they will feel the ostracism of the people of all the nations who mourn the sons they have lost in fighting favourite fancies or to ventilate his prejudices in matters which lie out- against her. This generation and the next cannot forget her crimes. A man speaking another language with a German accent will be re-ceived with the shrug of the

him, but never by preference.

The United States will face the problem of a large flow of German I was in the Rhine Valley many Germans were already talking about emigration. They saw no future at propaganda. The intending emi-grant was told that he would be only a servant in America and that Gertaxes will seek a new career in a new

The Germans relied upon the ing the Allies to the fourteen points which brought the armistice and prob-ably kept the war from being fought His influence was that of the head of a powerful nation who sought to harmonize all the antagonistic infoundations for a future free of hitter of war and to incorporate his ideals in the League of Nations.

QUESTION OF BARGAIN

"We were a rich creditor nation Our friendship was worth having. Thus he had a counter at the council men beginning to consider their material stakes in the future, exlighting companies are seeking advantages. The other Allies had as their counters the fact that they did owe us over eight billions which they must find a way to pay through opportunities for future prosperity; and the fact that we had two million

upon allied transports to reach home.
"Of course, if the Germans needed for each to consider its own bank account. Some of us, as we face the popular reviewing form exceptions to taxes which we have to pay for the of Nations, any League of Nations his great popularity with the masses

name of Wilson was better known than that of Washington or literature, though a new generation | Scotland to Sicily. Our Government | and even more violent at home.

propaganda had spent many millions appeal to the people of Europe-for hey had suffered most from the war —to support him in his policies.

The political leadership of each untry was studying his mentality, his habits, and those of his advisers in order to bring his influence to favor their claims. He made a tour of the capitals, where the crowds cheered him and the streets were well as with bunting. No man ever was more acclaimed. But in this I think that he was badly advised. There was no doubting his purpose;

But the real public opinion of the Allies was not with the crowds of the cities, which have the curiosity and the changeability of the crowds It was with the adult voters of Europeunderforty-five who have been fighting. They are in uniform, and if publicly, they were not privately, voiceless. What they think and what they feel go home to the moth-ers and fathers in the peasant homes and the humble homes of the cities with an influence more telling than the cheers of the crowds. They are not soldiers by profession, but citizens—the citizens who will mold the future. They have learned to think in simple terms in face of death. Wilson had a place in the hearts of the soldiers. They thought that he was trying to find a way out from the soldiers. a repetition of the tragedy whose monstrous horror and wicked folly they knew in four years' experience.

MEN WANTED A MESSAGE If the President had gone on to the battlefield of the Paive, where the Italians turned the tide against Austria, or to the Izonzo and to Verdun, where the French in the shambles kept the enemy from passing; to the Ypres salient, where the little Belgium Army dared the German avalanche—and eye to eye with the survivors of veteran divisions on their battlefields with a simple redblood message to them as the years in paying for the men whose red-blood heroism and sacrifice had saved the world, he could have given them a message which would have stirred the men of Europe and every mother and wife of the millions who have

> "It was not the President's fault, but that of his adviser's upon whom he must depend for direction. He missed a great opportunity. It is because one is for a League of Nations that one regrets this. But our country, too, had 2,000,000 men in France. From Chateau-Thierry through to the day that they broke the German line after that inconceivable six weeks of bloody attacks in the Argonne they had endured hardships beyond your conception here at home, endured them silently and heroically Our soldiers were for the President. He was their Commander in Chief. They were not militarists but pacific as any doctringire at the Peace Conference who can have no greater honor than to claim them as fellow citizens. He did not come to see their battlefield of the Argonne. Some of them were thinking of Lincoln at Gettysburg. The address that he gave in review-ing divisions in our old training area struckour men generally as academic and cold.

PRAISE FOR COLONEL HOUSE

'I was sorry, too, that the soldiers who were in attendance at the Peace Conference had not been chosen from among the men with two and three that Mr. House stopped some of the Paris by the Peace Conference wives. Soldiers who had been eighteen months in France and had not yet seen their new babies and might not Mr. House has been a fine influence The world owes a lot to that little

"Europeans have a sense of humor as well as ourselves. Some satirists recalled grandmother and the eggs as they contemplated our professors attached to the Peace Conference who men in Europe dependent largely had been little in Europe coming over to teach Europe its geography and ethnology; yet those very pro-

with the Germans beaten it was time of dyssey for a great ideal. All men for each to consider its own bank who know war in its dregs want his ideal to prevail. I am for a League Europe any formula which will be a start in has to face much heavier taxes.
Germany has no counter except to threaten to turn Bolshevik. The will end war unless we put violence out of our hearts, and we learn international good will, which begins by putting yourself in your neighbor's place, whatever language he speaks. Violence breeds war—and opinions seem pretty violent at the conference.

"How are we to make peace if we are not charitable and broad-minded bis pictures and inculcating the phrases of his speeches which bespoke world idealism. He might of poilus or British Tommies over in the occupied country seems beside the political circles in Washington. The soldiers have fought their vio-lence out—and the political circles in Washington have a lot in store. paredness is only a relative term. one side has pitchforks and the other has not it is relatively prepared, and

SIR MARK SYKES

The death of Sir Mark Sykes comes as one of those blows that stun. With the memory of him vivid in one's mind, as one talked to him the morning before he left England so short a time ago, it is impossible to realise that he is dead, and as impossible to realise have lost in what Young, full of vigour, radiating enthusiasm, he seemed more like a boy with the world at his feet than the soldier, traveller, statesmen that he was, upon whose experience, insight and judgment War Cabinets relied for guidance in one of the most difficult sections of the problem before them today. And what Sir Mark Sykes was going to be to us who are of the faith only those have some notion who have been privileged to see a little behind the scenes during the past two years.

Some idea of the extraordinary achievement of his thirty nine years is given in the memoir we are able to print today from the pen of one of his oldest friends. His secret lay in his personality more than in his powers of intellect, remarkable though these were. It was his extraordinary alertness of mind, quick intuition, rapidity of perception and unflagging enthusiasm that made him a master of strange Eastern languages without scientifically studying them, and took him to the heart of political problems while leaving him magnificently contempt-uous of mere politicians. It was this that brought him as near understanding the Irish mind as any Eng-lishman—English of the English can. It has been lately said that if the Irish question is ever solved, it will be due to George Wyndham, who made the Irish nation of proprietors. Mark Sykes was in Ireland with George Wyndham, and behind him. through the Land Act days, as through the fatal days that followed and spoiled George Wyndham's work for a long time to come. He declined the Secretaryship a little time back just because he knew that those who upset Wyndham would upset him. In political life at home high place would have been denied him for reasons equally creditable to himself. He would never be a party man in the public eye and a Catholic in private; he hated with all the intensity of his nature, on the one hand, cosmopolitan finance, and power and and on the other hand cosmopolitan pacifism, socialism, and all other things un-British. But he would, all the same, have been a power in Parliament, and a power for good.

Church in England suffered a griev-ous loss. Looking round on the mass of good-will and high aspiration four wound stripes. If the in the Catholic body today, and the suffering that one had seen had not miserable lack in its laity of cohesmade one charitable to all opinions ion, clear purpose and leadership, one he might have resented a certain is tempted to think the loss fatal. attitude on the part of some attaches of the conference fresh from home thing of the short and brilliant camand of military age who seemed to paign in which Sir Mark Sykes not long since: think that the fellows who had to go scotched at its inception the threat of of my life with into uniform and were stuck in persecution launched against the faithful servant who reposes in the that this decision should have been peace of the Lord. Faith in life arrived at. Convocation is an offithat Mr. House stopped some of the ing classes, under pretext of the acjoy riding in Government cars about tion of the Irish Hierarchy last year. It knows less of what he did in con-nection with the Education Act, in obtaining large concessions for the Catholic body, and saving a great reform from being wrecked in consequence of a necessary Catholic op-position. It was his ambition to do the same service for the other great ocial reforms that are upon us in believe he would have succeeded. But equally do we believe and pray that his spirit and example may in-

> not fail. But above all, Sir Mark Sykes was —just himself. He has left us, drawn with his own vivid pen, the picture of what he himself wanted to be—the "happy warrior" of his own dream. In the Saturday Review of

rifice. As time went on he was assailed by doubts. His old fear of degeneracy in the English crowded back upon him, and on all this another fear-his fear of the stupidity, want of imagination, idleness of his fellow countrymen. He felt that some great catastrophe was coming, and that England would be found wanting. Then came the crash of companionable, interested in many Armageddon, and as those first things, polished and erudite, a savant, terrible months of the war rolled on they brought him immense relief.
The English of England were the English of old. The dream of his gence is of the highest, but his will life became a reality; the great day had come for him when he went with his regiment to Flanders. There his fearless courage, his disregard for death, his gentle manners, his purity death, his gentle manners, his purity of patriotism endeared him to the North countrymen whom he loved and above all none for weakness. And above all none for weakhess.

He fell in action, dying the death he had coveted so long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long. The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long." The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the death "he had covered to long." The dream of his life was reached, and his mind was at rest." Sir Mark Sykes was denied the long was reached, and his mark life is marvelously kind, but pitiless I like the fault is lack Cardinal Logue sent out a circular letter to his prieste, asking, all to do the long was reached. coveted so long," for his country needed him elsewhere than in the trenches. But he died the soldier's that it is fatal to give ground. He death, obeying orders for his country's sake, and so we may think of him reunited with his friend, "the foothold on the Yser river. He told dream reached, the mind at rest." Lord French at midnight when the The dream is the reality, and the rest is that which alone can satisfy the heart of man; for Mark Sykes saw his vision and sought his rest at | the cost of all their lives. the Altar where he began, whenever it was possible each day. His simple, boy like faith and piety, as tenacious as they were hidden, were the secret of his power. May he rest in peace, and may God raise up amongst us some who will take up the work he has been called to lay down .- The

"MOST WONDERFULLY GIFTED"

DR. JAMES J. WALSH INSPIRES AND INSTRUCTS

PAYS ELOQUENT TRIBUTE TO ALLIED GENERALISSIMO FOR MILITARY GENIUS AND LEADERSHIP

Buffalo Courier, March 3 The largest crowd that ever packed the Elmwood Music Hall, last night heard an eloquent patriotic address by Dr. James J. Walsh, medical of Fordham University School of Sociology and professor of physiological phychology at Cathedral College, New York, on "Marshal Foch." The speech was both inspiring and instructive. It gave Buffalonians of all races and creeds a new picture of the man who directed the Allied war machine at the crisis and proved himself the world's greatest military strategist. LAUDS MARSHAL FOCH

Marshal Foch is now recognized by all the world as one of the greatest military leaders of all his-When the unity of command was given him he was placed over more soldiers in the actual fighting line than had ever been under a single general before. How he directed this immense army to the best ad vantage, not wasting lives yet attack ing vigorously, once he had held the enemyinhis grandassault announced enemyinhis grandassault announced enemyinhis grandassault announced as sure to get into Paris, is now a matter of history. Once the tide of battle turned there was no rest battle turned there was no rest decision is likely to make little or already been filled by laymen, as otherwise it would be likely to make little or already been filled by laymen, as otherwise it would be likely to allenate the sympathies of a large number of Anglicans. forces so as to reinforce a position High Churchmen have for many that was being attacked so that years past observed All Souls' Day on More especially has the Catholic | yielding was inevitable, they found | their own account, while the Protest that almost as sure as fate Foch's next attack would be at the weakened spot. He will go down in history as probably the most wonderfully gifted general of armies that

to our generation in Marshal Foch is of my life with the conscience of a nost trying hours. Prayer has en-

lightened my way.' during the battle of the Marne met within its own borders and memberthe divisional chaplain the morning ship; and the fact that this gatherof the battle and said: 'Do pray for us. We must advance or die at our pressed its adhesion to the doctrine posts. All my trust is in God.' The day after the victory he said to the the period of reconstruction, and we bishop of Cahors: Monseigneur, do of All Souls come to—is another believe he would have succeeded. not thank me, but Him to whom alone proof of advancing lines of Catholic night in his ninety second year. Dr victory belongs.' His motto is that of the patron saint of his Jesuit proportion as it is attempted with everything as it all depended on you the disinterested and whole-hearted and then expect everything from God enthusiasm which he showed, it will as if all depended on Him.

It is easy to understand then that when the baton of marshal presented by the Knights of Columbus of America came to him, Marshal Foch de-clared to friends that nothing had touched him quite so deeply as this dream. In the Saturday Review of token of honor. Here were nearly July 26, 1916, he wrote these words half a million of lay Catholics like about Edward Bagshawe of dear himself recognizing the supreme memory, a kindred soul and the in- task that he had accomplished for timate friend of their boyhood's days: | the Allies. He knew their work "Time passed and he grew to among the soldiers and knew how youth, always reading, dreaming, and much it had meant for the maintenamong the soldiers and knew how drawing, but always his dreams, his ance of morals and morale among books, and his sketches centred on certain themes with a few variations other he appreciated how much -England, patriotism, loyalty, sac- this maintenance of morale meant verse.

for ultimate victory. The Knights of Columbus as a body has perhaps never done anything that reflected more honor on them than this recognition of the greatest of modern soldiers.

"The man who did all this is described by those who know him best as 'simple, unassuming, human and power is the digness, but his will power is the climax of his character. He is a quiet man of placid spirit who in crises takes on a mood of flerceness so that his officers almost once told the Belgian king that he would lose his throne if he lost his British line had been pierced that retreat was impossible. He promised him that the French would hold at

FAVORITE AS YOUTH

"Foch was born at Tarbes in south western France, not far from Lourdes. He went to school to the Jesuits and was a universal favorite among his fellows. The boys gave him at St. Clement at Metz the Grand Prix de Sagesse, conferred by the votes of the students on the one of their number whose conduct they considered the most admirable in study and on the playground. He has always been a favorite, though sad to relate, his advancement in the French army was slow because his firm faith was a handicap for the French government of the time. When finally Premier Clemenceau offered him the position of director of the French School of War Foch reminded him that he had a brother a Jesuit. Clemenceau said:

What do I care about that? You are appointed and all the Jesuits cannot change it.' He foresaw clearly the course of the next great war. He foretold that future soldiers would use the spade and the pick as much as the rifle. He declared that the great war to come would be long, dur, sur, long hard, but certain. has foresight that enables him to foresee what an enemy is about to do and then checkmate it. Duty and discipline are his watchwords in life. He is the finest example alive of an all-around man fulfilling Horace's words, 'Totus teres atque rotundus' the duty of Parliament to reform the —whole, complete, rounded—and it Church; and, if the Church objects is wonderful to think that he should

ANGLICANS AND ALL SOULS' DAY

By a very large majority, but with one or two prominent dignitaries may direct to the contrary. Such opposition as there was to the pro posal was, of course, due to disbe the world has ever known.

"Perhaps the most surprising thing

"Feast itself, a want in the minority which is not likely to be supplied to his deep religious spirit. He said them by the action of the majority. 'I approach the end | All the same it is not without signi arrived at. Convocation is an offi sternal, in a God of goodness and cial and representative gathering in compassion, has sustained me in the a sense in which other Anglican assemblies are not; it stands, in a loose sort of way, for such authority The man who sent the telegram as the Establishment can invoke ing has in no uncertain way exof prayers for the dead-for that is what the recognition of the Feast of thought and departure from the Protestant attitude. It may that sentiment engendered by the tragic bereavements of war has had something to do with the increasing volume of sympathy for this beautiful Catholic doctrine which now manifests itself among non-Catholics in England; but even before the war it was plain that the tendency of Anglican belief was all in this direction, while more recently the doctrine has been taken up and proclaimed here and there even among Nonconformists. Thus the leaven works, and the measure of the restoration of Catholic belief is year greater. It is, perhaps, allowable without fantastic vision to look forward to the time when Convoca-tion may take Corpus Christi also president. At different times he was under its protecting wing .- The Uni-

CATHOLIC NOTES

Washington, D. C., March 11, 1919. The statement that former aviator ace, Edward Rickenbacker is a Catholic, which was made on the assurance of a former resident of his home town, Columbus, Ohio, is not correct. He is a Lutheran.

Rome, March 10, 1919.—Large numbers of the American Expeditionary Forces on leave are seizing the opportunity to visit Rome, and corresponding numbers are seeking the privilege of an audience with the Pope. As many as two hundred presented themselves on one occa-sion this week for admission to the Holy Father.

The Irish collection for the expenses of the Beatification of the Irish Martyrs, was a great success. anyone from Armagh had been raised to the Church's altars since the days of St. Malachy, and the first time an Irishman has been canonized since the days of St. Lawrence O'Toole There now remains only the final ceremony of beatification, after which an office and a Mass will be given to the Irish Martyrs.

His Eminence, Cardinal Boggiani, one of the two Dominican Cardinals in Curia—the other being Cardinal Fruehwirth—is to be a Cardinal in Curia no longer. His Holiness has nominated him Archbishop of Genoa. It is unusual for a member of the Sacred College to leave Rome for pastoral work—not that Their Eminences do not do wonderful pastoral work in Rome—and one may, perhaps, put this appointment down to the importance of the archdiocese and to His Holiness' desire for as distinguished a pastor as possible for his own birthplace.

The Rector of the Catholic Univer sity of Louvain has taken the first opportunity, after the return of the faculty and students, to send through the press a letter to the British public, thanking the world for the generous help extended to the famous university in its great misfortunes. He says professors and students, commencing again their scholastic life, are anxious to tell all their friends how greatly they feel the help, which has been given, especially for the reconstruction of the famous library, for which volumes long, are pouring in from all parts, al-though the German crime has caused an irreparable loss.

London, February 3, 1919.-The Church of England is getting into a hopeless plight. Bishop Hensley now be looked upon as probably the the matter, then there should be greatest character among mankind. immediate separation of Church and State, with disestablishment and disendowment. While these truths, horrible to a State-made Church, are being propounded, the Council of Bishops is actually advocating the entrance of women into the ministry, but, with the usual facility of the

The King of the Belgians has dec with the Order of La Couronne which is the second most important order in the kingdom. The insignia of this decoration will be conferred upon His Eminence on his return from the East, by Baron Monchenr Belgian minister to the Court of St James. It is rumored that this will not be the only decoration Cardinal Bourne will receive, as the British government is indebted to him for ervices, and is likely to recognize the fact. The King of the Belgians having decorated, last year, severa English ladies, who assisted his subjects in exile, is now decorating men who have been engaged in the same manner, and among the latter is the Bishop of Salford, England kind, spiritually and temporally, to a large Belgian population. ceives the Order of Leopold.

Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet died at Emmet physician and author, was a great nephew of Robert Emmet, Irish patriot. He was a world figure as a physician and a militant force in the fight for Irish Home Rule for half a century. Dr. Emmet, was one of the few men in America who were made Papal Counts. He was a convert to Catholicity, having become a Cath olic in 1867. He was born at the University of Virginia, where his father, Dr. John Patton Emmet, foremost chemist of his day, was delivering a course of lectures. He removed to New York in 1850. Until a few years ago he was consulting physician and surgeon of six of New York's great hospitals at one time. During the life of the Irish National an officer of nearly every national medical association.