stick and manage fo get back, then I am sure to meet a cart or wagon and get a lift. If you will give me my money I will go now. I thank you

for being so good to me."
"Well, Joe, what am I to say to.
Mrs. Gilbert, for I think she will feel

I hope she won't think I was too rough in getting the kids out of the house. I did the best I could and had to let them down in the snow."
"No, my boy, Mrs. Gilbert won't find fault with you. She will want to thank you for risking your life for Now you don't want to deprive

her of that pleasure.
"Why, sir, I never thought that I did anything worth talking about. I only did what any other boy would have done. Now I am a little both. ered about my own kids. You see, sir, they may hear that my leg is broke, and then they will be scared almost to death. Just tell Mrs. Gil bert that I don't deserve any thanks for I was too rough, and I'll start for

It was with difficulty that Mr. Gilbert kept back a tear as he said:
"But Joe, I can't let you go before

I have another to deal with, that is Dr. Jones. He told me not to let you be moved from this bed for at least a week. He will be back tonight to

see you, so you can't go."
"I don't want the doctor to come any more, for I will never be able to pay him, and I'll get on at home all

Joe, tell me something about yourself. Is your father living?" No, sir, my father and my mother are both dead. The kids and me live

at home; that's all."
"Tell me about the kids, Joe." O, there is Kate and Sue and ank. I take care of them and I want to go by the store and get them some candy that they may not feel bad Christmas. You see, sir, I have had a little bad luck. I had saved \$5 for Christmas and buried it. guess they needed it as much as we did and I wouldn't care if it was some other time : but it's all right. I'll get the candy and the kid's won't mind.

Can I go now, sir ?" Before Mr. Gilbert could answer his wife came into the room and knelt by the bed and kissed Joe a half dozen times while the tears

'Joe you don't know what you have done for us and how much we thank you and how we want to do something for you. You must tell us

what we can do. 'I have settled that, mother," interrupted Mr. Gilbert, "Joe wants to go home, and I was about to tell him that I would not let a dog with a broken leg go out in this storm, and that I would deserve to be punished the balance of my life did I permit him to go. Now I will send for his little sisters and brother and we will have a joyful Christmas, and we owe it all to Joe. I have a nice little bungalow down in the hollow which they shall live in and I'll find work for Joe and see that he goes to school in the winter. This would indeed be a sad Christmas for us had he not risked his life for our dear little

The doctor came and administered a gentle opiate to the poor boy and he sank into a refreshing sleep. When he awoke the Christmas sun had driven away the clouds and he heard the well known voices of the "kids" dancing happly around a large Christmas tree. A little later they rushed into his room with May Gilbert, who handed him a box containing a hundred gold dollars.

Joe could not control his feelings,

but he managed to say:
"Kids, never fear, when you have St. Joseph to ask to help you. I was down yesterday, but today I am all right."—Milton F. Smith.

THE "WEE JESUS"

EFFECT OF WAR ON SOLDIER'S FAITH .

James Whalen, a soldier fighting under the English flag, writes the following letter from Southcliff, England, in which he gives some sidelight on the German drive in Ypres and relates pathetic incidents that occur on the battlefield where region and patriotism are so much

When I opened the box you sent and passed around the tobacco, cig-ars and cigarettes, candy and chocolates and your fine apple cake, the boys danced the Highland fling; but when I produced your beautiful prayer book, beads and crucifix, the boys nearly went wild, but the sergeant-major made a ruling that they were to be placed in the trenches, and each boy to have them one night at a time. And the last time I saw the prayer book, it was no longer each boy took his turn at wearing

Remember, most of the boys were not Catholics, yet all of them wanted to read that prayer-book and hang the Cross around their necks. I

the saddest part of it. "When we were moved over to
Ypres, I took the beads and the
crucifix along and always were them
as you asked me to. One of my

like saying a word to you when she comes, and I am expecting her every They called the crucifix 'Wee They called the crucifix 'Wee Jesus.' You know I am not much down on my benders and instead of praying, I cried like a big sheep. When I looked up there was a young captain standing at his bed. He was wourded, and his arm in a sling. He told me he was a priest, so he prayed for Bob and stayed by him prayed for Bob and stayed by him till he died half an hour later. We buried him that evening, crucifix, good resolutions. America this and beads, and I marked the wooden cross with this inscription: 'Bob Mc-Gregor, 44th Batt. Canadians. Died March 24, 1918. Aged 18. Rest in peace." —Catholic Columbian.

OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

EUROPE WANTS MEAT

CANADA NOW HAS THE OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE HER EXPORT POSITION PERMANENT

The war stimulated the export trade in Canadian live stock products to a degree deemed well-nigh impossible five years agc. Exports of beef increated 6795%, of bacon and pork products 571%. Total exports of live stock products in the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1918, were valued at \$172,743 081 as compared to \$53,349,

119 in 1914.
Canada has the opportunity of holding this trade and increasing for our meat products won a splendid reputation in Europe during the war, and Canada is in the position of the

favored nation.

The price of feed has been high, and the cost of producing live stock has been correspondingly high. But the market price of finished animals has also been high. The price may decline gradually, but the feed will decline also, and the percentage of profit to the farmer should thus remain about the same. Indeed if the cost of feed declines first, the profit to the farmer will be in-

J. E. Brethour of Burford, Ont., who won the first prize for export bacon hogs at the Winter Fair at Guelph, says that with the relative prices of feed and bacon then per-

taining there was a good profit.
"With standard feed at \$57 a ton and hogs at \$16 live weight, I make a profit of over 20%," said Mr. Brethour.
"It is the profit that counts not the selling price, and profit depends upon the relation of the price of feed to the market price of the finished

Mr. Herbert Hoover, Chief of the United States Food Administration, who is at present in Europe investigating conditions at first hand cables as follows:

Every pound of pork products we can export before next July Europe will need, and as soon as the initial chaos of the sudden economic change from war to armistice can be ov come there will be over-demands.

Authorities say that this demand in the case of beef, even more than that of pork, will be abnormal for many years owing to the fact that Europe is estimated to be short of over 115,000 000 head of live stock of which 28,000,000 represent cattle irreplaceable in less than five years.-Canada Food Board.

ARCHBISHOP GLENNON

ON THE FUTURE PROBLEMS OF AMERICA AND PEACE CONGRESS

Most Rev. John J. preaching in the New Cathedral, St. Louis, took as his subject the custom of making New Year resolutions, developing his text into a masterful presentation of America's approaching problems and the fludings of the coming Peace Conference as he hopes some of these may be written into the conclusions of the Congress.

The sermon in full follows:
The 'New Year' custom of makeing good resolutions is looked on by some with considerable misgiving. They consider it an evidence of weakness and instability of character suited perhaps to the nursery or the school room; but really un-becoming to people who have reach-

ed their majority.
We should agree with people who take this position regarding resolu-tions that are lightly made, and quickly broken; but for the resolution seriously entered into, dealing with duties that are fundamental, beautiful, but it was well worn and those who set about recording the same with their conscience as their witness, are, I know, doing a good work.

May it not be that those opposed to it, show a continuous weakness, the Cross around their necks. I hope I am not wearing you with this long scrawl, but it relieves a fellow's feeling to get writing as long as were set forever in glory—they you want. It was different in the trenches; but I want to tell you need to. But it is true also of the what became of the crucifix; this is resolutions. But for us who are

of a hand at praying, but I got from our lives injustice and mean-

world." Such a resolution would include much. It would outlaw ness and tyranny and oppression. It would strike to the root of honor; it would stand for right living here below; and, being God's will, it would reach out to the eternal

resolves should be as straightforward, as that of her individual cit-What are we in America, for instance, to resolve in the great work of reconstruction? Would it be possible for us to regulate capital, rather than destroy it—to promote the rights of labor without permitting any group of labor to tyrannize over the rest of the com-munity? Will it be possible to fit the legislation of today to all who labor, whether with their hands or their head-whether with the shovel or the pen, that they shall receive their just reward—that the opportunity to live and live decently shall be created and maintained for all those who claim it.

In questions such as these. Amer. ica has to deal with fundamental questions of right. Also, she has to deal with questions of policy, social and otherwise. She has the great work of Americanization to take I hope her resolve in this regard shall be not to confuse it with a particular language or cult; for Americanism is something broader and deeper than language or race. old German friend of mine once told me he did not believe he could save his soul except in German. There are some who think we cannot save America's soul except in English. I think, though, their Gospel is a very narrow one; and that they are really afraid or ashamed of what America stands for, if they claim that a language teutonic in origin as the English is necessary for its preservation As a matter of fact, the ideals of America, if we understand them rightly, are liberty, equal handed justice, and obedience to laws founded upon that justice. Now, while the English language records in part their application, the definition and defence of them are to be found in the languages of Latin Europe. It is the Frenchmen, who, speaking French, best tells you what liberty means; and it is the Roman, speak-ing either his ancient or modern language, who tells the immutable foundations of law and order. May we not hope that America, then, will make all the languages serve to convey her genius, spirit and aims, that thus in our modern Pentecost the nations assembled may each understand America in its own tongue.

opportunity, not alone for the individual citizen—the individual State, but also the nations of the earth to highly and holily resolve what they propose to do in the future. Soon they are to meet in the halls of the stately Palace of Versailles; and all the world waits to hear what resolu-tions they shall make, and after the making of them, what means they will take to see that they are kept. The public reports record for us the speeches that have been made, and the outlines more or less definite of programs for the convention. Many nations are conspicuously silent, but those who have spoken, and notably our Pesident expressing the ideals our support. If they are not expressly in the past has stood for justice be-tween man and man, between nation to be heard. and nation, and between the nations and God. Christianity has stood for the brotherhood of nations; and her contant prayer has been for peace and good will among the nations living under one Lord and Master, seeking under one Lord and Master, seek-ing all the self same goal. Brave words, I say, have been spoken be-fore your peace convention assem-bles. It remains to be seen how far they will find favor when the assembly meets; and when the resolutions are finally written and passed. Will the results be as fair as the words are fair; or may it be that the sinister spirit of compromise will occupy the fair field where justice should reign? Will the Christian spirit prevail? Or will jealousy and fear of the churches and the narrowness of unbelief outlaw it? If the bleed ing Christ were to knock at the door of the Hall of Mirrors and tell them He bore as on Calvary the burden of the world, its sorrows, as also, its hopes - what answer would they make if He asked admission? Would they ask for His commission? And if He showed only His bleeding hands and feet, would they tell Him that He must receive an order from the

Roman Governor Pontius Pilate. We Christians would be shocked at such a spectacle. Yet, there are those who claim religion has no place in the Peace Convention; and that consequently, Christ Himself should find no place there.

I would like to see this Peace Convention resolve among other things, that the state churches, the spiritual appenages of Cassar, shall cease. A national church which

hour's leave that evening and went over to the base hospital to see him. I saw he was nearly all in, and tried to cheer him up a bit, but he said it was no use, as the bind old French Sister told him he hind of the year.

The total to the year.

For ourselves individually, I do dom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the kingdom of Caesar, they must stand in opposition to the "I know it is, sir, but I will get a lock and manage fo get back, then I over to the base hospital to see him. I saw he was nearly all in, and tried to cheer him up a bit, and tried to cheer him up and the religious activities of the people. They should establish not only freedom of worship, but they should also protect the church from the mendacity and scurrility that in many countries, and notably in our own, are promoted, cloaked our own, are promoted, cloaked under the specious claim of liberty of the press, and liberty of speech, but in reality only schemes for money-making by capitalizing ignorance and prejudice.

In this forthcoming Congress would like to see the rights of the Church everywhere defended; and its freedom proclaimed with that same freedom that they maintain is inherent in the kingdom of this world. I would like to see the status Catholic Church, so arranged that in the exercise of his high and holy office, he may be free to speak to all his children without the intervention of any secular power. And lastly, I would like to see as their last resolve, the name and the worship of Him, who alone is great, who alone is king, the Lord and Master of the universe, acknowledged and restored and proclaimed as henceforth supreme over nations and men.—Church Progress.

THE NIGHT OF THE "BIG WIND"

IS NO MYTH SAYS A RELIABLE

AUTHORITY, T. O. RUSSELL "The Night of the Big Wind" in Ireland in the winter of 1839 (now just eighty years ago) is an event that served for generations since that time as a chronological index in was south southwest, and as it never matters domestic in all parts of the green island. It caused heavy loss and spread desolation through the whole country. In Dublin the river Liffey overflowed its confining walls, and the property destroyed in the Dublin area amounted to at least \$350,000.

following way:
"There were a few inches of snow where I was then, in the County Westmeath; but, notwithstanding the snow the day was not cold, and there was not even a breath of wind.

* * But there was something There was a complete abnight.

The wind did not come in gusts Lastly, the year 1919 furnishes an steady blow for ten hours, or from about 10 o'clock on the night of Jariuary 6 until 8 the next morning. brothers to assist in saving cattle land in the year 1839 as potatoes and horses from tumbling down stables and out houses, and every ine." stables and out houses, and every one of them was levelled—so I don't know how the wind sounded outside; but in the house it was the most but in the house it was the most the Chicago Tribune by Mr. James the Chicago Tribune by Mr. Christianity now and at all times for Christianity now and at all times one another they had to embrace and anniversary came round.

a single shot. This is no exaggeration. No one who did not hear the horrible sound—something between a howl and a roar—that the wind made on that night, can form even a remote idea of its utterable awful-

all over Ireland, and was severe in the north of England, it was only the centre of Ireland that felt the full force of the gale. It was compara-tively light in the extreme north Wind' formed, and among the elderly people still forms an epoch from which a great many things were and

ars counted.
"How old were you at the time of the "Big wind?" 'Do you remem-ber the "Big Wind?" 'are questions which one often hears asked even at present in the central part of Ireland. Just as the Greeks used to reckon cease. A national church which Just as the Greeks used to reckon stands for the kingdom of Caesar is from the Olympic games, and the

a 'screen' of trees, and it is a fact that I heard stated by several relia-ble men who lived on that road that the day after the storm cartloads of dead crows were seen on it. There is another thing that several other reliable men have stated, and which extraordinary as it is, there seems no reason to doubt, namely that hun dreds of fish of almost every kind that are found in Irish fresh water lakes were blown out of Ree by the force of the wind and found dead on

land many yards from the water. "Another fact, probably the most extraordinary of all, is that a stormy world. I would like to see the status of the Holy Father, the Head of the gentleman called Tuite, who lived at a place called Sonna in Westmeath. It is well known that these birds are never found or seen on land, at least not in Europe, consequently the one found in Sonna must have been blown out of the Atlantic, a distance. by the course the wind blew that night, of more than a hundred miles from where the bird was found. This is a well-known fact.

"There is another curious and un-

doubted fact relating to the great storm; it is that showers of salt storm; it is that showers of sait water fell in many places. I have heard this stated by many persons who were out on the night of the storm, and among them was one of my own brothers. The showers would never last but for a few seconds and resembled small waterspouts more than showers. They fell in such torrents that one was wet through almost instantaneously by them, and in these 'douches' some of the water was sure to reach the mouth. Now as the wind on was south-southwest, and as it never varied from that point as long as it lasted, the salt water must, like the stormy petrel, have been carried more than a hundred miles from the

tre of Westmeath.
"The appearance of the country \$350,000.

An Irish writer, T. O. Russell, who ful as it was extraordinary. Almost was a boy at the time of this cele-brated occurrence, describes it in the following way: for, alas! there is not one acre of grain grown in Ireland now for the ten that were in it then.

"It generally happens that rain comes immediately after a great storm; but that did not occur after awful in the dark stillness of that the storm of 1839. Not a drop of winter day, for there was no sun rain fell that day after it—at least light coming through the thick monot in Westmeath. The day after tionless clouds that hung over the the storm was windy, but there was not any rain; neither was there any sence of wind up to 10 o'clock on the night of the 'Big Wind.' It then be then it was not a downpour that came gan to blow a little, but grew but a moderate rainfall. The summer after the storm was, however, mer after the storm was, however, the period remembered. From about May 1 until the first week in Sepwith pauses between, but was one tember there was hardly a dry day. steady blow for ten hours, or from But the 'Big Wind,' great destruction of hay and grain as it caused The most terrible thing I have ever unroofed and knocked down, was as since heard was the roaring of the things turned out, was a great help wind on that terrible night. I can to the poor; for the enormous denever forget it, nor can an one who struction of trees that it caused heard it ever forget it. I was too supplied them with a good deal of small a boy to go out with my elder fuel: for turf was as scarce in Iresupplied them with a good deal of

dreadful thing I ever heard, and it made the stoutest and brayest that heard it quail. Some idea of it may be gathered from the fact that when lections of the "Big Wind" were

vas two years old at the time. be heard.

The roar of the wind, without a pause, drowned the human but I often heard my father and The roar of the wind, without a personal recollection of the event, but I often heard my father and mother tell the story. It was 'Little gest battle that was ever fought since gunpowder and cannons came into that the 'Big Wind' swept over the dred yards to the lee of our house and nota soul in it would have heard and nota soul in it would have heard ick, Tipperary and Clare, which the big Wind' traversed, were devastat-Hundreds of thatched roofs on the houses were nipped off by the wind, and carried miles distant father's house was unroofed, and the ness. It was hardly to be wondered at that almost everyone thought the end of the world had come. Those who had probably never felt real who had probably never felt real land. Although the central and eastern parts of Ireland were visited that wind, the damage was continuous to the wind, the damage was continuous to the wind, the damage was continuous to the wind, the wind, the damage was continuous to the wind, the wind, the damage was continuous to the wind, t e babies, and wept like them.

'The great storm of 1839 was felt over Ireland, and was severe in nacht. The gale came in from the Atlantic, first striking the heads of Kerry, and then dipping down into Cork. Everything before it was laid to waste. Blessed candles were tively light in the extreme norm and extreme south of the island, and burning in the homes of everyous, is not remembered so widely, and is not remembered so widely, and the candles left over from Christmae. That no lives were lost was believed to the fact that the candles does in those parts lying between
Tyrone on the north and Wexford
on the south. * * * In the part
where I was brought up the 'Big
York Register.

> Shipments of beef to Europe under the conditions over there now per-taining are only limited by refrigerator space on the ships. As more tonnage becomes available more beef will be shipped.

Canada never had a better chance to develop the sheep industry. Mutchums. Bob McGregor, a young chums, Bob McGregor, a young chums, Bob McGregor, a young next company was badly wounded and wanted to see me. I got one the school of the taken are in themselves good; and not company was badly wounded and wanted to see me. I got one fulfil them, not alone in the beginn-

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clever one; if is wer constant, by George Barton master hand, 1 Quest Of The Golden Chest, by George Barton 1, Quest Of The Golden Chest, by George Barton 4, an absorbing tale of real adventure—young, fresh vital, To the boy who I rees the romance which broods over ocean pathways as well as the myster ious lure of tropical forcest, a journey "in Quest of the Golden Chest" will fire his ambition to

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ate bigot against everything Catholic, succeedin finding an approach to his iron-bound heart.
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twelve, is lying at death's door, without hope of
relief, in close, unwholesome city quarters. A
shack on the coast is rented, and there the family
take up their quarters. How the excursions in
his little boat, which brings back the roses to
Pip's cheeks, get them acquainted with Roving
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reading.

reading.

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