"See here, Martin Schaeffer," he cried, "is there anything I can do for you?"

Martin paused, then answered gravely, "Yes, Lawrence

go to confession very soon."

Their eyes met, and the big boy's fell before the little one's. He knew Martin had heard him swear that very day. Why had he not told on him? What strange thing had made him have this patience, this kindness, this charity?

"Do it to please the Sacred Heart," Martin pleaded, "and never swear again. You know you cannot stay on the altar if they find that out. But there's another reason. Our Lord loves you."

"I believe He does," cried Lawrence suddenly, "if He's anything like you, Martin."

S. L. EMERY

Transformation of France. Cardinal Logue pays the following glowing tribute to the priest-soldiers of France.

"By Catholics, at least, the transformation wrought by the war on the religious spirit of France is hailed with joy and gratitude.

...France rings with the fame of her soldier-priests. The praise of their heroism and devotedness is on every tongue. They not only lead, in fidelity to duty and unshrinking courage in the face of danger, but they have breathed a spirit of faith and fervor, into the most thoughtless of their comrades ad officers. Chaplains may be found, among the bursting shells and hail of bullets, consoling the dying succoring the wounded, even acting as stretcher-bearers to rescue the helpless from danger. Whatever other effect the war may have upon France, it will certainly lead many who have hitherto been careless, to take a new view of the priestly character, and appreciate more thoroughly the ministrations of religion."