FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE

Taichowfu, China, June 7, 1914. Dear Mr. Coffey, - When I came here two years ago I only had five catechists, now I have twentyone. I owe this rapid progress principally to my dear friends of e CATHOLIC RECORD. God bless them and your worthy paper!

port a catechist and for every such sum I receive I will place a man in a new district to open it up to the Faith. During the past few months I have opened up quite a number of new places and the neophytes are very pious and eager for baptism. You will appreciate the value of my catechists when I tell that I baptized eighty five adults since the beginning of the year as a result of their work. I have even brighter hopes for the future if only my friends abroad will continue to back me up financially.

J. M. Fraser.

Previously acknowledged... \$4,406 93 J. McAlpine, Sr., Maynooth E. A. Malloy, Toronto...... A friend, Paris..... Reader, Manion...... Miss M. Hennessy, New-5 00

A Friend, Midland .....

# The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY OCTOBER 31, 1914

TIME FOR ACTION

The National Convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies has called the attention of Catholics to the tragedy of rapine. lust and murder in Mexico. Unspeakable outrages are being perpetrated against inoffensive bishops. priests and religious men and women. Religious women, whose lives were consecrated to the practice of every form of Christian charity, have been turned over to what is worse than death - the vile and brutal lust of an inhuman soldiery. We thought that "broad minded" publicists would hold up to public scorn and execration these robbers, ravishers and murderers of Catholics. So far they have been dumb. Perhaps some of them have not yet been emancipated from the belief that Catholics are not entitled to liberty And so they can be harried and outraged without disturbing the complacency of editors who, however, can get hot with indignation when a Protestant American falls under the displeasure of a bandit at the end of the world. It seems to us that the American Catholics can do something to blot out this horrible condition of affairs. They are surely are numerous and not without in fluence. They are neither stupid nor are not averse to extending the libpower as Catholic citizens. Action value" and "high moral tone." prompt, vigorous and persevering is needed. Now is the time to show that the weapons forged and fash ioned in conventions can liberate Mexican Catholics and save themselves from shameful supineness.

THE BELGIAN RELIEF FUND

There is no doubt that the peculiar and paramount claim of the Belgians for help in their affliction is realized by many of our people, but it must be remembered that the terrible thing about Belgium is that life, are in absolute and irreconcilpractically the whole of the country able antagonism to the ideals and has been ravaged or laid waste. It does not require a very graphic pen to establish that awful truth nor to picture the fearful desolation and ruin, the heart rending distress, the unspeakable agony of hundreds of thousands who a few weeks ago were dwellers in quiet and happy homes, and who are now wanderers on the face of the earth-fatherless, perhans, or widowed : homeless and forlorn and well nigh hopeless. The mere extent of the misery defles realization: the individual horrors are too varied to permit of any attempt to grasp them: and over and above all these stand those effects of the tiny country which we are not apt to think of but which weigh down the misery. The Belgian Relief Fund has been growing rapidly—as such things are reckoned. This is due not only to the extraordinary extent of peacemakers; but I say unto you, the suffering, but also to the sym-Blessed are the warmakers, for they a bully has been common among only to the extraordinary extent of

pathy that is felt towards a peaceable, industrious, Christian people whose land has been devastated without any fault of theirs unless it be a fault for a people to defend their native soil from invasion. It has been pleasing to note that in a short time considerable money has been raised by scores of contributors. But this should be regarded only as a beginning. Let the Belgian Relief Committee organize a campaign aimed at the procuring of a sum large enough to make something of an impression upon the mass of miserv it is designed to alleviate. Let the work be pushed in every town and city in Canada. Let the people of this great country have their imagination aroused to the appalling nature of the calamity that they are called upon in some small measure to mitigate. We feel confident that if this is brought home to them the country will respond in a manner worthy of its traditions of humanity and commensurate in some degree with its vast resources. Not to do this would be to fail to rise to the level of a high occasion and of a olain and pertinent duty.

TRUE PLEASURE

In this wonderful age of human history there is a very large number of people and of all ages who are cheating themselves of the genuine pleasures of life through their excesses in the pursuit of pleasure. It must never be the abuse of anything good in itself—the use of all natural gifts and powers but not the excessive use. True enjoyment lies always along that royal middle road but with the imperial hand of mas. tery over all. Otherwise there are always heavy penalties to pay. The sharp edge of appetite is always essential to true enjoyment: when jaded the keen sense of enjoyment is gone. Happiness is the natural and normal, and pleasure comes not by seeking for it directly and regularly, but is the outcome of a well regulated an alert, unselfcentred and useful

FATHER EARL, S. J.

The "Ballads of Childhood," by the Rev. Michael Earl, S. J., from the laudatory reviews that welcome it, bids fair to be one of the popular books for children. It will be remembered that of a former group of childpoems published by Father Earl The Literary Digest put the author next to Robert Louis Stevenson in out of the kindergarten stage. They the department of exquisite poetry about the young. Father Earl's last novel. " The Wedding Bells of Glenslothful. And we presume that they dalough," was accorded the generous praise of eminent critics and is at found out. I have no high opinion erty of which they boast to their present a first-seller among Catholic of the logical methods by which men Catholic brethren across their border books. Though pre eminently a prove that Jericho could not have They have, then, a magnificent oppor- story of intense Catholic conditions tunity to prove their worth and the secular proclaimed its "literary

# REVERSING THE BEATITUDES

German "culture," as represented may be, is not Christianity. Its ideals are not Christian ideals. Its motives are not Christian motives. Its spirit is not the Christian spirit. Indeed its ideals, its motives, and its spirit, when you probe below the surface to the roots and bases of its motives and spirit of the life of Jesus as presented in the Christian Evangel and interpreted in distinctively Christian lives. It takes the great words of the Christian faith-Valor, Power, Heroism,-empties them of their Christian content, and crams them with the Brute force of Odin, the war god, not the Love service of Jesus the Christ. It reverses the Beatitudes, and it glories in the Gentilism of which Christianity is the historic denial. In his University sermon a fortnight ago President Falconer quoted from the late Professor Cramb the new Beatitudes.

ts Religion of Valor: Ye have heard how in old times it was said, Blessed are the meek, for the paralysis of all the activities of they shall inherit the earth; but I say unto you, Blessed are the valiant, And ye have heard men say, population with a steady pressure of Blessed are the poor in spirit; but I enter into Valhalla. And ye

greater than Jahve."

And this is what certain German professors of theology and etbics, like Harnack and Eucken, call "Ger-man culture." It is in defence of this that certain religious leaders of Germany have published in the United States their protest against Britain's interference in the great test on religious grounds, even on Christian grounds. But almost every scholar in Britain and in America whose firsthand study gives the right to an opinion, will tell you that this brand of German culture is distinctly anti Christian : that it is a reversal to the old Teutonism of thirteen hundred years ago: that its "culture" is the war-lord culture of Odin and his son Thor: and that its Religion of Valor is the blank negation alike of the religious life and of the demo-cratic civilization of both Britain and

America.
Professor Cramb, who was a sympathetic and penetrating student of German history and life, is justified by the facts, and is sustained by the judgment of most of the American exchange professors who have been in German universities during recent years' when he says that the religion of this new German movement is against Christianism itself," that it is in politics and ethics Napoleon and that in its admiration Corsica has conquered Galilee." Is it any wonder then that in German hospitals the poor and the weak and the undefended are of less importance then some scientific experiregard for the obligations of inter-"hypocrisy," and that what the Christian conscience vandalism" at Louvain and Rheims, and in the towns and villages of Belgium and France calls "brutalities," is lightly justified on the grounds of political and military

necessity." Napoleon is not Christianity. The "culture," of Odin is not the faith of Jesus. The morality of pagan Ceutonism is not the creed of either British or American democracy. If the alternatives are "World domin-ion or Downfall" Germany and the Allies cannot both emerge alive .-The Toronto Globs.

# TEUTONIC INTUITION AND "TEUTONISM"

MISTAKEN IN GAUGING THE PRESENT AND ACTUAL GERMANS PROBABLY NOT INFALLIBLE IN HYPOTHETICAL RECONSTRUCTION OF THE PAST G. K. Chesterton in Illustrated London News

Professor Harnack, a Higher Critic, and a very worthy old gentleman no astonishment at England's armed inervention on the side of France and Belginm, instead of that of his own for Professor Harnac appears to bang out in the peaceful village of Berlin. I have always had my suspicions that the Higher Criticism was a good deal above itself, and that most of its reputation in scholarship ,was due to the rich and vast field of the things it hadn't is none of it left. I am not enraptured with the reasoning which says that Elijah could not have taken a chariot up to heaven, because there is no trace of it on earth. But these things do not greatly affect such re-ligious convictions as I possess. For all they matter to the central truths of Christianity, they may be as they choose: Elijah may go to heaven, in the principles and practices of and Jericho may go to Jericho. And I willingly admit that I have not a claim and defend it, whatever else it hundredth part of the scholarship may be, is not Christianity. Its necessary to dispute with men like Professor Harnack about texts and documents, especially about the and documents which aren't there. I have not even enough learning to discover that a Higher Critic hasn't got any. I will therefore suppose Professor Harnack to be as deep in detailed knowledge as his admirers say he is. But I should still decline to accept his conclusions if his judgment on things that happened long ago is anything like his judgment on the things that are happening before

his eyes. By an extra stretch of that comprehensive breadth of mind which his friends admire, Professor Har nack seems to have said that he could in a subtle sort of way, under stand that a Frenchman would probfight for France rather than Fiji. And (without another onward stride of thought) be found himself forced to contemplate the possibility which more exactly express the of a Russian fighting for Russia. gospel of Teutonism renascent and But with England his imaginative universality failed altogether; and he said in effect that it was impossible to imagine any reason or excuse for our interference. This is what we may call not knowing the world; for they shall make the earth their and it is one of the most damning defects a historian can have. Any Blessed are the poor in spirit; but I one who knew the world instead of say unto you, Blessed are the great in soul and the free in spirit, for they live, could have told him that, over and above the promise to France and have heard men say, Blessed are the the crime of the frontiers, the gen-

shall be called, if not the children of educated English people ever since Jahve, the children of Odin, who is 1870 and before: not so common of course, as it is among Frenchmen but more common than it is among Russians. And there is something very queer and laughable, by the way, about the German Emperor reproaching us with supporting a back-ward and barbarous power like the Tsar's; when he himself strenuously supported the Tear in all the pro ceedings that could possibly be called backward or barbarous. I do not think it lies in the mouth of William Hohenzollern to reproach us for alliance with a despotism which he did his best to keep des-

But the spirit of which Professer Harnack is typical is, even more than that of any War-Lord or Jingo, the intellectual weakness of Prussia For whether she succeeds or not in war it is certain that she failed utterly in her diplomacy for safeguarding the war. She failed, that is, in every single guess about the human materials involved. She thought Belgium would not resist : and Belgium did resist. She thought she could persuade England not to fight: and her own persuasion was the principal reason why England did fight. She evidently exaggerated both the smallness of Servia and the slowness of Russia. And all this kind of preliminary mistake works back to the same kind of philosophy, mild and well-meaning as it is, that gives so large an intellectual halo to sort of miscalculation about how men behave that can be found in the academic cloisters where such men prove in various ways that the Gospel was not so much good news as gossip. It is the same mistake that is at the bottom of innumerable suggestions that St. Peter's was founded not upon a rock but a cloud. In the same spirit of non-understanding the more peaceful Prussians prove that a "Platonist" Gospel must be far too late because Plato was much too early. In the same spirit they prove that Mithras and esus were very much alike, especially Mithras.

That mistake is the babit of de-

pending on something that does not exist. Thus, I see that many of Mr.

Harnack's friends are reproaching England in the German Press for having "betrayed the cause of Teu tonism." You or I could not betray the cause of Teutonism, any more than we could murder a Snark, or elope with a Boojum. There is no such thing as the cause of Teuton sm: there never has been any such thing, even in our own minds. We have had many reasons for liking Germans and many reasons for dis king them. Many of hardly live in a world without their music. Many of us could not live in the same house with their meta-physics. I know more than one Englishman, Mr. Titterton for in-stance, who would rather live in Munich than in heaven, but who would live in hell than Berlin. I can imagine a Bavarian fighting for Germany against France; I can imagine a Bavarian fighting for Bavaria against Prussia: but I cannot imagine any Bavarian fighting for Tentonism, for the simple reason that there is no such thing. English, unlike the Prussians, prob ably have some Teutonic blood. Italy and Spain, to say nothing of France and Belgium. There may be something in the old semi-scientific business about long heads and round heads; but something more than difference is needed before a man will have bullets in his head like plums in a plum pudding. There are, indeed, racial differences which are realities, at least in the sense that they are realities to the eye In dealing with definite savages may be allowed to realise that black is not white; and not to look upon the Indian when he is red.

have nothing to do with any racial theories. They are at least expericlerk in Surbiton obtains permission from his maiden aunt to bring his friend Johnson to dinner, the sunt will need no ethnological training to be surprised when she sees Mr. Jack Johnson enter the room. The clerk may afterwards take out twelve volumes of the Encyclopædia Britannica, and prove that negroes are the nearest to us by blood of all the peoples of this planet. But he will not succeed-at least, not with the aunt. As there is a curious German work written to prove that St. John was a German, there might easily be a German work, equally curious written to prove that Jack Johnson is a German. There is nothing to be said against these strong curve of constructive theory; except that they are obviously not true. The Prussian professor will expect the Englishman and the German to em brace each other because they are both Teutons. The English pro-fessor will expect the English colonel and his Hindoo cook to em brace each other, because they are both Aryans. Neither incident has as yet taken place. The truth is that when there can be no truce to war there can at least be a truce to nonsense: and the first nonsense we ought to throw into the sea at such a time as this is the nonsense about

But these feelings, right or wrong

were largely won by Highlanders; the mediæval English victories were largely won by Welshmen: and no-body knows whether they were Teu-tons or not, and nobody cares. There are no Teutons; but there are Englishmen. There are no Celts; but there are Irishmen. And it is important to remember this to-day, even about such loose and conver ient terms as that of the Slav. People talk about Pan-Slavism and Pan Germanism, but people do not mean it. Supposing half a hundred Europeans were turned loose in a restaurant: I doubt if even a Pan-Slavist could pick out the Slavs. Supposing the Teutonist saw a crowd men from Manchester, Brussels, Milan, Barcelona, Brixton, Berlin, Bangor, and Budapest, do you think he could pick out a Teuton among them, as he could certainly pick out a Chinaman or a nigger? I doubt it. I have seen as dark men in Frank-

race. The modern English victories

furt as I have seen fair men in Florence: I do not think there is any such animal as the Teuton. But there is certainly such an animal as the Prussian. And I cannot conceive any system of natural history under animal, to be hunted until he is

# VIVID PICTURE OF DEVASTATED BELGIUM

GRAPHIC INTERVIEW WITH MADAM VANDER VELDE

By Helen Ball, of Toronto News Such a dark, miserable, rainy hour it was down at the Union Station at half past seven this morning when the train from Montreal drew in, and those who were there to meet Madam Vander Velde, the lady from Belgium began to look inquiringly for "the stranger within our gates" whom all Toronto is so eager to hear from. Of course you knew her at once

from her photograph, the sweet, kindly, big-bearted face which has been pictured in the papers the last

few days.

"Ah—I must get the morning paper," exclaimed Madam Vander Velde, almost the first moment as a newsy" ran by, and as she eagerly glanced at the headlines you realized something of what the war news means to this lady who has left her home in Belgium, and with the sanc tion of her Queen, has come to plead for her suffering country people.

"The news seems better," she said hopefully, "if we can only believe it

is true. Madam Vander Velde had come from Montreal, where she had a very full and very exhausting day yesterday, and her tired eyes told of the constant strain she is under, but when she found herself surrounded by eager newspaper people begging interviews, without a murmur she consented to having breakfast at the Prince George instead of going at once to doveer," where she is to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Mercer.

PEOPLE GIVE GENEROUSLY

"Oh-my reception in the United States and here in Canada has been wonderful," she exclaimed with pleasure in response to a question. "Just marvelous! I wish you could bave seen the enthusiasm in Ottawa. The Duke and the Duchess and the Princess all came to the meeting and nearly all the Cabinet Ministers were there. And Their Royal Highnesses were so good. They gave me such generous cheques—though they have had to give to so many things. No-I don't know how much Ottawa sub scribed, because I am still getting cheques, but it was most generous "Yesterday I was in Montreal, I saw a great many Belgians, for there is quite a Belgian colony there."

Were they eager to meet you?" "Ah, yes-for you see all those they love are in Belgium, and they can get no word from them-they do

not even know if they are alive.' "I landed in New York on September 18th. I spoke at several summer resorts, for the people were not back in the city. Everyone was so generous. After speaking eight times I had \$28,000. Mr. H. C. Frick, of Pittsburg, gave me a cheque himself for \$10,000.

"I wish you could make your people understand that what pleading for is money for rehabilitation of the Belgians. A lot is being done for their immediate needs, but it is to get help for our poor people to start in life again when they can go back to our own land that I have

'Yes." and there was unutterable desolation in her voice "the whole country is laid waste-absolutely The people have nothing nothing, no homes, no business, no farms, no tools, no money-noth-

ing!"
It was in a voice of intense despair that she said it.

WAR LIKE BOLT FROM BLUE "How did the beginning of the war impress the Belgians?" was the

next question.

were amazed - dumb-"They were amazed — dumb-founded. They had not dreamed of their neutrality being disregarded. There was only an army of 150,000

ready. The very day the war broke out the French Minister called on the Belgian office and promised that France would not violate the neutrality—and when the Germans de-clared war it was like a bolt from the blue.

"I talked with some of the very first German prisoners—men and officers. As I can speak German quite readily, I was asked to interpret for them. I asked them what they had been told by their superior officers. And they had actually been told that the French had violated Belgium's neutrality, and that they were sent to help the Belgians against the French."

But whom did they think they were fighting?" asked The News. They simply obeyed orders, and did

Madam Vander Velde necessarily left Brussels with her husband, who had been appointed Minister of State since the outbreak of war, when the seat of Government was moved to

Antwerp.
"The first Zeppelin that attacked Antwerp came directly over our hotel," said Madam Vander Velde. You cannot imagine what it is like. The noise is incredible. I had been reading and had gone to sleep when I was wakened by the whirring noise. Almost immediately it began dropping bombs and twelve people were killed, nearly all women and children. Oh-it is awful. It terrorizes, paralyzes you.

GERMAN SOLDIERS DRINKING "How do you account for the horri-

ble deeds of the German soldiers,' was asked. The men drink," was the plain

explanation. "All through Belgium are wonderful cellars of Bergundy wine. It is a heavy wine and the Germans are used to lighter wines. They loot these cellars, and it makes brutes of them.'

"No, I do not know whether the men were ordered by the officers to perpetrate cruelties, but I do know that in many cases the officers did not try to prevent it."

"Are all these horrors we read

about true ?"
"Absolutely. The statements Ministers presented to President Wilson are sworn to by magistrates-old men whose word is honor. The facts are brought out in

"Is the feeling very bitter now with the Belgians?" -" and the silence ex-"Bitter -

pressed more than words, "when everything is taken from them. They are such a sturdy race, and they have fought so hard for their homes, and they will fight to the very end. But what then ?-No homes, no anything !"

And so Toronto men and women. what are we going to do for those poor destitute people? A collection will be taken up at the meeting at Massey Hall to morrow night, when Madam Vander Velde speaks. Pledge cards will also be handed around, so that those who have not gone provided with money, can sign the cards pledging to whatever they can afford and put them on the collection plates.

It you had met the lady from Belgium you simply could not stay away Knight, Henry J. Roche. from that meeting. Though born in lived all her life on the Continent, and since marrying a Belgian hus band she is heart and soul a Belgian herself.

"You want to go home quickly?" Ah-and there was half a sob in her tired voice. "My home-my friends-my servants-all are in Brussels-in the hands of the Ger-Who knows what may be happening

#### RHEIMS CATHEDRAL NOT IN RUINS

Those who believed the reports

that the Rheims Cathedral was a

mass of ruins will be somewhat sur prised to learn from an apparently very reliable source, that the damage to the famous structure is comparatively slight. Frank Hedges Butler a prominent English merchant, who is well known in America as a follower of aronautics, returned to London Saturday night after a fort night spent in Rheims. He said The Rheims Cathedral was not ser iously damaged by the bombardment. In six months people will not know by its appearance that it has been inder fire. From the point of view of art the cannonading was almost a blessing, for the old houses in the neighborhood have been so badly damaged that it is unlikely they will be rebuilt. This will result in a learance about the Cathedral. which will enable visitors to secure an dequate view of its beauties. The walls, carvings, towers, organs, windows and pictures are all intact. The wooden roof was burned, but the main roof is of stone two feet in thickness and it is undamaged. The wooden roof was intended merely as a shelter against the weather and its loss is unimportant. The exterior of the Cathedral suffered in only one place where two of the carved figures were severely chipped."

# CATHOLIC NOTES

It is estimated that over 200,000 ilgrims and visitors from the United tates and Canada went to the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre this past

Princess Francisca of Palma, received the Benedictine Habit at the abbey of St. Cecilia, near the Isle of Wight. Many of the religious of this bbey are noble-born.

In Pekin, China, 37,000 grown persons entered the Catholic Church in the year 1913, among them an imperial princess—a niece of Emperor Kia-Esing.

"His Holiness has nominated Canon of the Lateran Basilica, Monsignor Bressan, Private Secretary of His Holiness Pius X," the Roman correspondent of the London Tablet tells us.

In little Belgium there are about 30,000 members of religious orders devoted almost wholly to teaching; they have about 2,225 houses. The secular clergy number about 5.500 with the regular clergy outnumbering them by a thousand

The Holy Father, Pope Benedict XV., received in audience the heads of the five branches of Catholic Social activity in Italy, organized by Pope Pius X. Among these leaders is the Donna Christina Giustiniani Bandini who fought Nathan successfully and secured for the communal schools of Rome one hour's religious instruction each week.

The magnificent Cathedral of miens, the largest in France, is 470 feet long, with a roof 140 feet high. ver it is the famous weeping angel the Enfant Pleur." The is intact ever since 1220. It is one of the finest churches in the world. The Germans are now in possession of Amiens.

A war item from England tells of the Mass in camp in the New Forest. The Major of the Scots Guards had selected the spot, and had a simple altar erected against the background of trees. The men were grouped about it and many went to Holy The Communion. Bernard Vaughan, S. J., preached a stirring sermon, and at the conclusion of the service, he distributed rosaries to the

men. An English friend informs the Catholic Citizen of the reception into the Church of Millicent, Duchess of Sutherland, sister of the Countess of Warwick. Her Grace is the widow of the late and mother of the present Duke of Sutherland, and a daughter of the fourth Earl of Rosslyn; her mother is also a convert. The Duke of Sutherland is one of the richest peers in England. The Duchess is now nursing the wounded in the Convent of Notre Dame, Namur,

Belgium. October 12th inst., the 422nd anniversary of the discovery of America by the immortal navigator Christopher Columbus, was fittingly cele-brated by the Edmonton, Alberta, Knights of Columbus by a concert and smoker held at their club house on Victoria Avenue. The feature of the evening was the presentation to the Council of a magnificent bust of Christopher Columbus by the Grand

The exquisite statue of the Madon. in the walls of a small convent at Termonde. All around it ruins of the convent, which was gutted by fire in the general destruction of the town by the Germans. A piece of the iron roof, twisted out of shape, lies within an inch of the statue, but did not touch it. Some of the inhabitants of Termonde look on the incident as a miraculous instance of the intervention of Divine Providence to save the statue of the Virgin.

In the United States, the See of Louisville is the cradle of the Re-formed Cistercian Order, known as Trappists ; of the religious congrega tion of the Sisters of Loretto ; of the religious congregation of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth : of the Order of Preachers known as the Domini can Order : of the Order of Sisters of St. Dominic; of the Order of the Sisters of Charity of the Good Shep herd, and of the Congregation of Brothers of St. Francis Xavier, known as the Xaverian Brothers.

Rev. Mother Janet Erskine Stuart. Superior General of the Religious of the Sacred Heart, died on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, at Roehampton, Eng., after an illness of five weeks' duration Rev. Mother Stuart succeeded the late Reverend Mother Mabel Digby three years ago and was the sixth superior general of the society, which was founded 114 years ago in Amiens, France, by the blessed Madeleine Louise Sophie Barat. In 1899 Rev. Mother Digby visited all the houses of the society in the United States, and Rev. Mother Stuart accompanied her at that time. Last October Rev. Mother Stuart left Belgium, where the mother house was ccated, to visit the convents of the order in Egypt, Australia, New Zealand and Japan. Returning to Europe by way of North America, she visited the Canadian convents, spent a few weeks in New York and, in May last, was entertained at Eden Hall, Torresdale, ane the convent on Arch street.