

The Catholic Record

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

VOLUME XXXVII.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13 1920

2196

THE ROSARY

Not on the lute, nor harp of many strings
Shall all men praise the Master of all song,
Our life is brief, one faith, and art is long;
And skilled must be the laureates of kings,
Silent, O lips that utter foolish things!
Rest, awkward fingers striking all notes wrong!
How from your toil shall issue, white and strong,
Music like that God's chosen poet sings?

There is one harp that any hand can play,
And from its strings what harmonies arise!
There is one song that any mouth can say,
A song that lingers when all singing dies,
When on their beads our Mother's children pray,
Immortal music charms the grateful skies.

—JOYCE KILMER

WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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TERRORISM IN IRELAND

We, here, can have no idea of the sufferings that Ireland is today undergoing. Personal letters received from three different corners of Ireland, written to me concerning purely business matters, contain expressions of suffering, horror, and in one case almost despair that are poignant to read. In all four quarters of Ireland people live during every hour of the twenty-four in apprehension of another sudden and new terror. The police and soldiers are the potential sources of the terror in three quarters of Ireland, and the Orangemen take care to keep the remaining quarter living on the edge of its nerves. And systematic and well organized terrorism has assumed the most wanton and most brutal form, and is now being exercised not merely upon those who are known to be actively working for Ireland, but upon their relatives and friends and even upon many who are not working for Ireland, and can not work for Ireland. And when Mr. Asquith comes out as he does, and says that the unparalleled brutality in Ireland are the blackest blot that has ever fallen upon British civilization he has only done so when proof is heaped upon proof, and when he knows that the conscience of humanity outside of the British Empire is being so badly shocked that by reaction the Empire must suffer.

A SINGLE ISSUE OF AN IRISH PAPER

I take up the latest copy of the Dublin Freeman to hand and scanning with my eyes just this single issue, I see where a priest who had been attending the wounded is taken out and thrashed by the soldiers, and then held a prisoner all night, with guns and bayonets constantly about him threatening his death, while he can do nothing but stand and pray for his end. I see where a boy near Tuam, whose crime was that he was Secretary to the local Sinn Fein, was dragged out of bed in the middle of the night, by a party of police, the rest of the family terrorized and held within doors and in the morning the boy's dead body is found in a trench ridged with bullets. A man living at Dlish outside Tuam hears a knock at his door in the middle of the night, opens it, finds a party of military presenting revolvers at him and is immediately shot down. A quotation is given from the Orange organ of Boniskillen, the Imperial Reporter, in which a leading Orangeman announces that if any policeman, soldier, police barrack or Orangeman be interfered with a priest will be shot. If any Orangeman is shot in return two leading Nationalists will then be shot—and there is no reason why "the man in the black hat" (priests) should not be chosen for the killing. I read where at Portsmouth, England, a rascal who is charged with robbery seeks to be freed for the reason that he is going to join the Irish Constabulary (the Black and Tans). A nominal fine of a few shillings is put on the fellow and he is freed to make one of the army of criminal recruits from the slums of the English cities who are now "establishing law and order" in Ireland, in the manner which Mr. Lloyd George and Sir Hamer Greenwood wish it established. I read where a new recruit from London to the Black and Tans of Dublin is taken before the police court charged with violence in the barracks, and is found to be a dangerous lunatic coming to "establish law and order" in Ireland. And I see where a military lorry filled with armed soldiers happening to meet and pass upon the road half a dozen young men returning from the funeral of Thomas O'Hanlon, a recent victim, fired a volley after the young men, two of whom and two horses are shot. Then I read of

Thomastown in Kilkenny being raided and shot up by the Black and Tans in a night of terror. And I read supplementary details of the destruction of the town of Tubercurry also.

THOSE SINN FEIN ASSASSINS!

And in the same issue, please note, is a report of eight men of the Shropshire Light Infantry being captured by Sinn Feiners at Fermanagh in the County, their arms, ammunition and bicycles taken from them—and themselves turned loose to go to their barracks without further molestation. Also in this issue is the report of the capture of the barracks in Schull, Co. Cork. It states that the Sinn Feiners by a ruse got into the barracks, having given the proper password. They surprised and seized the garrison. "The men," says the report, "as they were by surprise, surrendered, and were allowed to take away their personal belongings." The Sinn Feiners gathered up all the arms and ammunition, including a machine gun, carried them out, and then burnt the barracks. It will be observed that in these as in all other cases of Sinn Fein the captured men, whether soldiers or police, were always treated most chivalrously, and after surrendering upon them. Almost every soldier and every policeman shot in Ireland was shot with arms in his hands, when he was fighting, going to fight, or coming from it.

"NO WORK FOR AN ENGLISHMAN"

Here also in the same paper is the announcement that even some of the more decent of the army of Black and Tans are refusing to stomach the brutalities to which they are ordered. It states that 137 members gave in their resignation in one day as a result of the Balbriggan horrors. The number is given as the authority of the Castle issues a denial of the number saying that only thirty-one resigned. But for three years past Dublin Castle signalled itself by the most brazen lying. One of the resigned Black and Tans, Alfred Flint, a Londoner, came to the office of the Freeman and told them of the Balbriggan raid—"We were ordered out of our beds at about half past ten o'clock that night and told that we were to go to Balbriggan and wreak reprisals there." And remember that the Balbriggan horror like the scores of other such horrors which have now become so common in Ireland, was explained away by the Black and Tans' master, Lloyd George, the Balbriggan chief, as "just an outbreak of human nature." Flint said that the men were first directed to smash in a liquor store and to help themselves. Then, when maddened with whiskey and brandy which they had swallowed out of the bottles, they were let loose upon the town at large. Flint added: "This was no work for an Englishman. That is why I have come out of the Black and Tans."

DUBLIN CASTLE "EXPLAINS"

On the next day after this revelation Dublin Castle issued the statement that Flint was discovered to have stolen a comrade's trousers—and that was why he quit and told lies about his innocent masters.

IN DONEGAL

Let me now give a simple paragraph from a little Donegal paper called The Donegal Democrat—which I received yesterday. This sample, only an instance of the mildest kind of treatment that the squads of police and soldiers are giving almost every town in Ireland in which they are quartered. I give, because no soldier or policeman was either killed or hurt, and no crime whatsoever committed, in the town of Donegal. The Democrat reports in the most casual manner as being only one of the common enough incidents: "On Wednesday a squad of police got out of hand, and armed with revolvers, kept for two hours inhabitants of Donegal town in a state of terror. Some of them at least, plainly under the influence of drink, turned their flash lights on people who were proceeding peacefully home, and presenting their revolvers at them, made them put up their hands, and be searched. A woman standing at her own door was forcibly taken and dragged across the street her blouse being torn to shreds. One man entered a shop in the Main street where three or four young men had been conversing, and forcing the owner to the street, kicked him several times. People moving about had no security from the brutal conduct of these policemen, who seemed to be running amok, and in no way amenable to discipline. A young lady was, on her way home from a walk, roughly handled by a constable. She is confined to bed, suffering from the shock, and under the care of Dr. Warnock. A priest who intervened was spoken to in a most discourteous manner by the members of this 'gallant force,' who in such a cowardly manner abused the young lady. Several people have been badly injured."

A SAMPLE REPORT

And here is one of the many sample reports of the barbarous outrages which I lift verbatim from the columns of The Freeman not because it is one of the worst—very far from that—but because it gives, in the fewest words, a taste of the horror under which our people live: "A Military Court of Inquiry was held in the village of Clillen on Monday into the shooting of a young man named Hugh Conway who was lately employed by Mr. Patrick Quinlan, Mr. J. F. D'Arcy, solicitor, appeared for the next of kin. Three civilian witnesses stated they were in Quinlan's public house on Saturday evening. Three soldiers entered, two with revolvers and one with a rifle. The first soldier said: 'Get out you swine,' or words to that effect. They immediately left and were going in the direction of Oola road when some soldiers ordered them to take the opposite direction. They then went towards the Catholic Church. When about eight or ten yards from the lorry shots rang out and Conway shouted: 'Oh, God! I'm shot.' He staggered about ten yards and fell. He was brought into the house of Mr. Bradshaw, where he died in about five minutes. The witnesses declared that neither they nor deceased belonged to any political organization; that none of them had any firearms and that they gave no provocation."

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW ON LLOYD GEORGE

Of Lloyd George, our friend George Bernard Shaw has something pitiful to say. It is in a letter written to the Students' Liberal Association of Edinburgh University—for the rectorship of which Lloyd George is running in opposition to Gilbert Murray, a fine, broad-minded man. Shaw says: "If Mr. Lloyd George were a Scottish Liberal, a statesman, a thinker, his candidature would be more presentable; but he is the incarnation of the Parliamentary electioneering suburb—flattering, recklessly short-sighted opportunism which is vitiating European civilization. If this were a Parliamentary election I should wish Mr. Lloyd George success, for Gilbert Murray is much too good for the wretched assembly which, when the soldiers won the War, lost the peace, and is now, under Mr. George's leadership, handling Ireland as the Turkish Empire handles the Balkans. Under him it is provoking civil war and red revolution in Great Britain in its (practical) business, given for the monstrous profit of the scarcity produced by the War. Gilbert Murray would be more out of place, if possible, as a member of Parliament than the Prime Minister as rector of a university. As the position at issue is the rectorship, it seems to me to be an insult to University education that Murray should suffer the extraordinary academic indignity of a contest with such an antagonist."

SEUMAS MACMANUS, OF DONEGAL.

LLOYD GEORGE CONFESSES

"BURNING HOUSES AND SHOOTING MEN DOWN WANTONLY"

The Manchester Guardian
"Policemen and soldiers don't go burning houses and shooting men down wantonly without provocation," said Mr. Lloyd George in the course of a speech on Ireland last Saturday which the policemen and soldiers in question may well regard as stamping their misdeeds with the imprimatur of the Government. Deplorable as is the implied justification of murder and arson, the sentence quoted has this merit, that it is the only passage of the speech in which Mr. George showed any sign that he appreciates the gravity of the reprisals scandal. We know now on the authority of the Prime Minister that the armed forces of the Crown do on occasion shoot men wantonly and burn houses. Perhaps later on he will admit that now and then they also burn a shop, a factory, or a creamery. On Saturday, however, he was so eager to defend them and to denounce their critics that apart from this one sentence he never even hinted at what is the real charge against them. That charge is not, as he pretends to believe, that when police or soldiers are fired on by civilians they return the fire, but that hours after a soldier or policeman has been murdered by a gang of armed desperadoes, the village in which the crime occurred is deliberately sacked by uniformed men, and a few of its inhabitants taken haplessly from their beds and murdered in their turn. For the rest, Mr. George's speech was a blank refusal to consider Mr. Asquith's plan of full Dominion Home Rule, in attacking which he made adroit use of Lord Grey's more cautious proposals, and a rather oblique eulogy of the Government's own moribund scheme. Mr. Asquith has replied that the Premier's only Irish policy is a

regulation of Dominion Home Rule and a continuation of "the British policy of reprisals."

THE TAXATION OF IRELAND

To the Editor of The Globe: In a recent editorial you cite Lloyd George's objection to Dominion Home Rule for Ireland on the ground that that country might escape with too little taxation, and that Belfast merchants might be paying two shillings in the pound, while Glasgow and Manchester merchants might be paying six. You ask what moderate Irishmen think of it. I think I may claim, to be a moderate Irishman, having been a follower of John Redmond until that betrayed and broken man went down to his grave. Perhaps, therefore, I am entitled to answer. Lloyd George's statement from which you quote, sounded the death knell of the hopes of moderate Irishmen, and his later speech at Carnarvon was their funeral oration. He has drawn a red herring across the path to Dominion Home Rule—to which so many eyes were turning as the path of peace—by an adroit appeal to the jealousy and self-interest of the British taxpayer. If he desired to base his appeal on an issue of truth and justice he could not have chosen a more unfortunate ground.

1.—A Royal Commission appointed by Parliament toward the end of the last century, found that Ireland had been over-taxed since 1800 to the extent of £218,000,000. (An honest man makes restitution!) The country thus over-taxed was bereft of half its population by a famine which did not occur in any other white country; a country brought to the verge of economic ruin by the "worst land system in the world," as the Right Honorable Arthur J. Balfour called it, after he had jailed thousands of persons and shot some for saying the same thing.

2.—Your allegation that the Irish consumption of the over-taxation, is misleading; any British Government statistics I have seen on the subject showed that the per capita consumption of spirits was considerably greater in England and Scotland. Can you quote figures to the contrary?

3.—So far from the over-taxation of Ireland having "ceased long ago," as you say, according to British Government statistics published broadcast by Sir John F. and never contradicted, Ireland in 1917 contributed £180,000,000 to the Imperial Exchequer, while the Government's expenditure in Ireland was \$65,000,000, a balance in favor of England of \$115,000,000. I think it will be found that there were only two years out of the one hundred and twenty since the "Union" that the balance was in favor of Ireland.

4.—The most rabid Tory must perform admit that British Government of Ireland has been an utter and ghastly failure; yet this Government costs Ireland (figures of 1917) \$40 per capita, as against \$18 per capita in Sweden including the army and navy, \$15 in Norway, and still less in the other small countries of Europe.

5.—Ireland being virtually excluded from trade with the outside world, pays dockage, lighterage, cost of transportation, in England on imports and exports. England thus getting its coming and going, and Ireland being gouged both ways.

6.—Many of the so-called Irish banks, owned by English institutions, take Irish deposits at only 3 per cent, and transfer them to London, where they are lent to finance British enterprises at 6 per cent, and upward. An item in the statements of these banks usually reads "Cash at English Banks—£2,000,000."

7.—Yet in view of this many-sided and manifold exploitation of Ireland, Lloyd George weeps in anticipation of what hardships the poor British taxpayer may suffer—by comparison—if Ireland attained a Dominion status, and he shivers for fear Ireland may be a "privileged country!"

You introduce a new note in endeavoring to accuse Canadians of selfish interest in the Irish question, on the very shadowy and far-fetched basis that if Ireland should not pay her "just" share of the War debt—and presumably of the cost of any other war into which England may enter—the Dominions would be at a disadvantage in competing with Ireland in the produce market of Britain. So in order to promote the welfare of the Dominions, the slogan should be adopted "Tax Ireland!" You unconsciously furnish as good, if not a better, argument than any put forth by Sinn Fein to show that Ireland would be better outside the Empire. She would escape the economic burdens just cited, and could not be saddled with an additional tax at the behest of the Dominions, or any other outside power. It would be more to Canada's honor if, instead of throwing a stone at Ireland in her unequal fight, a

protest were made against the reign of terror and destruction prevailing there in the name of the Empire.

But there can be no profitable or logical discussion of this question, political or economic, without recognition of the fundamental fact that Ireland is an older nation with an older civilization than England; an historical, geographical and economic entity; and that she has never surrendered here national separations. Why has Ireland not the right of self-determination? If, Englishmen and some Canadians would answer this question directly, without evasion and phariseism, we could at least respect their candour. Why not admit honestly that Ireland, to her undoing, is held by force in the interests of England, and that after all Nietzsche was right in the strong should crush the weak, and might is right.

Lloyd George knows that a system of so-called self-government with another nation holding the purse is a mockery and a sham, and that it will not be accepted. His policy heads direct for chaos.

Toronto, Ont. IRISHMAN.

MAYOR MACSWINEY'S FAST

ITS MORALITY DISCUSSED BY LUCIAN IN THE STATESMAN

Moralists often make the mistake of giving a barren rehearsal of theological principles and axioms, without regard to the new and varying conditions arising from modern movements and new shibboleths. The World War has shown that the great issues of the future will not be settled on the battlefield, but before the judgment seat of instructed public opinion; that tanks and howitzers will be superseded by moral weapons from the armory of Right, that will and choice will take precedence over lead and force.

HAND BOOK MORALISTS DO NOT LEAD

If, then, the moralist is to give light and leading to those who take him as guide in the matter of conduct, he should be able to give a new articulation to the old principles that form the background and standard of Christian life; he should be in readiness to adjust rigid principles, to meet the fluctuating values of flexible problems. The range of his orthodoxy should not be confined to the narrow limits of a text-book. He should familiarize himself with the larger treatises, where new ground is broken and new formulas pronounced. The hand-book theologian is, as a rule, timid, hidebound and superficial. He seldom contributes anything to the new and vexed questions that call for a hasty answer the modern demand. Being stationary in his opinion he does not always see that the wisdom of the present is but the development and enlargement of the wisdom of the past; that one cannot contradict the other. The hand-book moralist necessarily fails to cope with the progressiveness and expansion of the twentieth century.

Hence it happened that the moral aspect of Mayor MacSwiney's hunger-strike was not adequately presented to the man in the street by any of the class room moralist. The laity were largely allowed to do their own thinking without any enlightenment from the theological rostrum.

MORAL FORCES VS. BRUTE FORCES

In Ireland there are two forces pitted against one another; the brute force of an Empire, and the moral force of a nation. The armament of the one is material, and of the other, moral. Ireland's battle for freedom will depend in great part on her power to withstand physical force. Only unflinching adherence to this principle can save her from holocaust. Her will is her sword. In this heroic struggle for freedom, Terence MacSwiney fills his own niche. In the representative character of his indomitable courage we see the soul of Ireland. The outward voice of Ireland is one with the inward voice of his conscience. His sense of duty moulds his purpose to die for Ireland. He cannot deprecate his work. His motto is that of those who can inflict the most but with those who suffer the most that victory will rest."

THE CHARGE OF SUICIDE

Regarding the charge of suicide made by the enemies of Terence MacSwiney, and the Irish people, facts should be set before the elements of falsehood. It should first be remembered that it is progress that gives to an action its moral value; that the nobleness or ignobleness of man's action is due to the reason that prompted it. The suicide has crookedness of purpose and feebleness of resolve. He slays himself as the result of cowardice, despair and unfaith. The fear of death is outweighed by the fear of living, and non-existence is preferred to a dissatisfied existence. Who had a loftier intention, greater resolve and more fearless courage than Terence MacSwiney, who died for Ireland with the high spirits and glowing enthusiasm of the martyr? In the moral battle for Irish freedom,

abandonment from jail food was the only moral weapon left him, and he chose it not for his sake, but for the sake of Ireland, and with the full approval of the electorate of Ireland. Innocent in motive and act, he made the supreme sacrifice for his country in Brixton jail.

LEHMKUHL

Now for the moralists. The Jesuit theologian, Father Lehmkuhl, says that in the matter of one's own life each one is bound to preserve it by the adoption of the ordinary and customary means. He does not deal here with extraordinary conditions, and extraordinary times, when great dangers must be faced and undertaken, as in the case of the late Lord MacSwiney. In answer to the question: Is it lawful to contribute indirectly to one's own death? he answers, "Yes, provided there be present a proportionately grave reason."

Who had a greater reason than the late Lord Mayor of Cork? As one of the champions of his country, he wished to fortify the morale of his sorely tried people, and to publish through his own sacrifice, the atrocities of a Government that have been surpassed only by the savage excesses of Nana Sahib, of the Sepoy army, during the Indian mutiny.

STAPLETON

In a work called "Moral Briefs," Rev. J. H. Stapleton says, "The question: 'To escape sure death, to escape from grave danger or life, to preserve one's virtue, to save another's life, to assure a great public benefit—these are reasons proportionate to the evil of risking life, and in these and similar cases, if death results it is indirect suicide, and is nowise criminal.' In Terence MacSwiney's case there was a national issue at stake—the right of an unconstitutional tribunal to jail Irishmen on mere suspicion and without a right of defence. By his death-fast he protested to the uttermost against both in a manner the most eloquent of all protests—by suffering."

SUAZES

Father Suares, one of the most brilliant of Spanish theologians, in his famous "Treatise on Laws," says: "In the command to preserve life, there are two things included: One is negative and obliges always and forever, namely, the precept of not killing oneself. The other is the positive precept of doing something to preserve life and avoid death; and this latter precept does not oblige forever, but can often be disregarded, not only for the observance of a law, but also for the good of friendship or for other honorable actions or reasons." It is confounding the negative precept which forbids killing oneself under any and all circumstances with the positive precept of maintaining one's life, which allows of certain exceptions, that there has arisen so much obscurity and false reasoning regarding the morality of the Irish hunger-strike.

In object, and consequence, Terence MacSwiney achieved a sublime victory. Like the three hundred that laid down their lives in the pass of Thermopylae, his name shall not pass from the memory of men. While suns may rise and set, his fame will shine with expanded and permanent splendor into the centuries.

THE GOVERNORSHIP

The immense vote given to Governor Smith on a day of Democratic disaster is honorable to him and to the multitude of Republicans who forgot national partisanship at its height and remembered his faithful service to the State. Engaging as his personal characteristics are and ample as is his record from holocaust to near winning because a host of Republicans had the intelligence and the independence to separate State from national issues. He has been a mighty good Governor. Why should there be a change at Albany because there was to be one at Washington? That was the reasoning that almost elected him.

Judge Miller made his campaign mainly an annex and echo of Mr. Harding's. In the circumstances that was his only hope. As he contemplates the prodigious plurality of Mr. Harding, however, he must be amazed, as even the most enthusiastic friends of the Governor must be, with the meretricious leaping of the Republican vote for Governor. Where Tammany is, there will always be suspicion of trading; and some trading there must have been between Smith and Harding votes; but it is painfully or indelicately evident that additional Harding votes were not needed. Governor Smith received, as he deserved, the support of a great body of Republican men and women; and the separate ballot facilitated this great, quiet, independent movement, a credit to all who took part in it, and a hopeful sign in State politics.

Governor Smith, defeated, has achieved an extraordinary personal and political triumph. He will be heard of hereafter. It is going to be hard, impossible probably, for him to

abjure politics and begin to attend to his personal affairs.

Judge Miller is a man of high character and ability. He will make as good a Governor as the Republican Legislature will let him.—New York Times.

CATHOLIC NOTES

There are at present 476 students of theology in the seminary of St. Etienne, Paris, which is the greatest number ever enrolled in that celebrated institution.

"There are more divorces in Chicago in eighteen minutes," said John Barrett, a non-Catholic director-general of the Pan-American Union, "than in Argentina in eighteen years."

General Ignaz de Velentemina, a freemason and former President of the Republic of Ecuador, has been reconciled to the Church. His conversion has made a profound impression among the people of Ecuador.

Paris, Oct. 11.—Prince George Margharitis Grecian, member of a high family of Bessarabia boyards, was baptized and received the Holy Eucharist for the first time in the Abbey of Agneville in Savoy. The Abbe, Rt. Rev. Dom. Maris, received the prince into the Church.

One of the most remarkable places of worship in the world is the Catholic chapel in a coal mine near Swansea, Wales, where for more than half a century the miners have assembled daily for prayer. The chapel is situated close to the bottom of the deep shaft.

Paris, Oct. 14.—The Bishop of Blois, whose diocese contains a very large farming population, recently held a retreat intended especially for the wives and daughters of farmers. The devotion met with such signal success and the attendance was so large that it has been decided to repeat the practice every year.

Paris, Oct. 18.—Marshall Fech, who was a participant in the Basille of Saint Epyre in Nancy when commanding the Twentieth Army Corps, has offered to the Basilica a great stained glass window to replace the one destroyed by a bombshell from a Zeppelin in November, 1914. The former stained glass window was sent from Vienna by Emperor Franz Joseph, as a descendant of the Dukes of Lorraine.

According to official records, the Golden Book of the Clergy of France contains the names of 8,276 priests dead on the field of honor and 8,000 decorated with the Croix de Guerre. The Seminary of St. Sulpice, Paris, has an honor roll of 80 priest graduates and 101 clerical students who "gave their lives that France might live." Seventy-two were officers, and 18 were decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the highest obtainable military distinction in France.

M. Wilkinson, M. A., F. R. Hist. S., was received into the Church at Campion Hall, Oxford, England, recently. Educated at Charterhouse and St. John's College, Oxford, he is a member of the family to which the late Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle belonged. Mr. Wilkinson is known as an authority on the Elizabethan period, and is the author of "The Last Phase of the League in Provence: 1588-1599," etc. He will continue his research and tutorial work in Oxford.

New York, Oct. 27.—Cardinal Mercier, of Belgium, has acknowledged the gift from the Knights of Columbus of three hundred and thirty-five thousand francs for the Belgian rehabilitation fund which he is administering on behalf of Louvain and other devastated cities of Belgium. The money was raised by voluntary subscription among the K. of C. members following the Cardinal's visit to the United States and was presented, on behalf of the Knights, by Directors John F. Martin and J. J. Leddy in Malines at the Cardinal's home, recently.

Paris, Oct. 15.—The Breviary of Bishop Jalabert of Dakar, Africa, known as the Apostle of French Senegal, was found by fishermen on the French coast near Sables d'Orléans. The discovery was made when the fishermen lifted their nets. The book was found complete, although soiled and scratched, although the pages stuck together between the covers. Bishop Jalabert lost his life in a shipwreck last January as he was returning to his mission with six priests and twelve brothers of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost.

Bucharest, Roumania, October 5.—Support of the Concordat between the Roumanian Government and the Holy See is forthcoming from a most unexpected quarter. The Primate of the Roumanian Orthodox Church, who is in principle opposed on fundamental grounds to the authority of the Roman Pontiff, has delivered himself of the opinion that the Concordat between the Government and the head of the Roman Catholic Church is a vital necessity. The Orthodox Primate is strongly of the opinion that all the churches in Roumania should be granted autonomy, and that the State should leave the Churches alone, to develop without any interference on the part of the State.