

The Catholic Record.

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

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LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1919

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GOSSIPING AND GOSSIPERS

There are superior persons who pretend to despise gossip, and of course there are poisonous kinds of gossip which are to be condemned and avoided. No one, who has not enemies, can approve of the gossip which degenerates into scandal, and even hatred will not excuse some backbiting. But ordinary gossip, the news about one's neighbors and their doings, all these seem to be legitimate matters of conversational comment; and those who will shut their ears to domestic details concerning the people they know, have got up on stilts of pride which keep them severely aloof from their fellow-men, it is true, but make them look very ridiculous. For the foundation of good gossip is interest in our neighbors and acquaintances, and that is not only a natural thing but a wholesome. The superior people we have referred to hold their heads above all curiosity, but curiosity is really only a homely word for love of knowledge, and in this finer phrase it is admired and praised by all. But curiosity when it deals with persons and not with things—and it is with persons that many true men and women in this life have to deal, and things are only the roads to human hearts—is called gossip, but it is really taking an interest, as all open minds will, in your kind so far as it is brought under your observation in your own city or your own circle. Indeed, today we have to deplore the decay of gossip, and that decay is not due to the change of human hearts, for men are still dear to men and women to men, even if women are never dear to women, as some libellers assert, but is owing to circumstances connected with the growth of towns and cities. In very large towns and communities gossip becomes impossible, because you never meet the same people more than twice or thrice in a lifetime, and that is called Friendship. Acquaintance is a less intimate relation. If you have some friend A, whom you really know better than that, it is no use talking about him and his success, or him and his failure, to B, because B does not know A. And thus you are deprived of the best model for your conversation—a man. Hence conversation has to take to generalities, or books, or politics. Indeed all the conversation during the day is the garbled and half recollections of the morning papers; and as the man you are talking to has probably read the same paper, as all the papers contain the same news, your conversation soon lapses, or you have recourse to the weather, although even there you have been anticipated by the "forecast." There is an affected admiration of impersonal conversation which is really very silly. Young persons may think it much finer to be talking about books and politics than about persons, but it is not; for of the latter, if they have eyes they probably know something, while of the former they know absolutely nothing, as listening to a conversation upon "the heights" will soon inform you. If you talk politics it only resolves itself into a more ignorant kind of gossip. You may readily well-known names in your conversation, but your real deep knowledge of those public men is limited to a topside press, and the conversation only gets interesting when some personal trait becomes the subject of it. That is why we call it ignorant gossip. All this high class conversation is very poor stuff indeed, unless it can draw from more or less accurate gossip some human interest into its breezy ambit. The decay of gossip is felt seriously in literature. Gossip was the raw material of the novel. It was romance. It is true we may still have a picture drawn from earlier times, of hair-breadth escapes, of hurrying events, of passionate affections, and unrivaled sword-play. Dumas has come back to the library, and even to the Stage, and has now found a rival there in the person of Cyrano. But of fiction of our own time, there can be little, because gossip in the large circles of town life is dead. The result is, that our novel writers, who desire to have real human interest

and character in their pages, have taken to the village as the background of their fiction. Nothing is more excellent than Mrs. Gaskell's gossip in "Cranford"; but as that sort of gossip is a thing of the past, we have to go to the streets and houses of "Thurms," and other Scotch villages, for conversation which Barrie and Ian Maclaren and Crockett have overheard, to get the real human material for our works of fiction. Indeed the novel is only gossip turned into literature. But of course, although much is to be said in praise of gossip, gossip varies very much in its character, and its merits and demerits fairly represent the excellence or defects of those who "crack." The good heart will gossip kindly—like a west wind. The spiteful man will show his teeth when he gossips, and let you feel the bite of cold latitudes as the east wind does. Indeed there is no more excellent method of arriving at a true conclusion as to the character of men and women than by listening to their gossip. In that they "stand and unfold themselves." You can find out at once whether this man or woman who is discussing his or her neighbors has a broad, human nature—an even, genial temperament, or one of those narrow, shrewd natures which have a vulture's nose for carrion and the capacity of a fly for carrying infection. It is the latter sort of gossips that have got gossip a bad name. They have used this fine instrument of instruction and affection for the purposes of the highwayman and the burglar. They have turned general converse about persons—which is the only important conversation, as we have said; conversation about books or history, or science or poetry, only bring conversation about men's "proxies"—into slander, and that not because gossip is slander, but because these people gossiping were slanderers. After all our experience, therefore, we still retain our taste for gossip—but we like it good.

MEMORABLE WORDS

"FAITH IS BETTER THAN DOUBT: LOVE IS BETTER THAN HATE"

In closing his last speech to the Young Liberals of Ontario at London, Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke these now memorable words:

"As for you who stand to-day on the threshold of life, with a wide horizon open before you for a long career of usefulness to your native land, if you will permit me after a long life, I shall remind you that at ready many problems rise before you: problems of race division, problems of creed differences, problems of economic conflict, problems of national duty and national aspiration. Let me tell you that for the solution of these problems you have a safe guide, an unfailing light, if you remember that faith is better than doubt and love is better than hate. "Banish doubt and hate from your life. Let your souls be ever open to the strong promptings of faith and the gentle influence of brotherly love. Be adamant against the haughty; be gentle and kind to the weak. Let your aim and your purpose, in good report or in ill, in victory or in defeat, be so to live, so to strive, so to serve as to do your part to raise the standard of life to higher and better spheres."

A JEWISH TRIBUTE

RABBI JACOBS LAUDS LAURIER'S STRENGTH AND COURAGE

Preaching at the Holy Blossom Synagogue, Toronto, Saturday morning, on the subject of the Prophet Elijah, Rabbi Jacobs paid a glowing tribute to the great statesman who has just passed away. "The great souls of Israel were men," the Rabbi declared, "who were never awayed by public opinion nor influenced by a love of popularity. Had they been weak and wavering in their views the world would still be walking in darkness. What progress the world has made in morality, in religion, in science and in art, is due, not to the men who understand the graceful art of pleasing everybody at any cost, but to men who had the courage of saying no to the evils of the day and to act in accordance with their convictions. To men like Elijah who were not afraid to speak and to act bravely, manfully and sincerely."

"Before leaving the pulpit," said Rabbi Jacobs, "I cannot forbear paying a tribute of respect to the memory of the great statesman, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has passed away. In common with our fellow Canadians of other faiths, we place on record our deep regret at the great loss which the Dominion has sustained by his death."

HIS SERVICES NATIONAL

"The columns of the press have been filled with full and salient details of his biography. To whatever schools of politics we may be attached we cannot deny the great services he rendered his country, and that he was a worthy leader of men. Not only can we admire him for his brilliant intellect, for his oratory, for his charming personality, but for his qualities of mind and heart. Many a politician can take a lesson from his integrity. When he felt he was right nothing could move him and he was quite content, it need be to stand alone.

"In an age afflicted with the maladies of skepticism and religious differences, he was a firm believer in the truths of his own faith, from which he derived strength and support, comfort and solace.

"On several occasions he is known to have expressed himself most generously, sympathetically, and with a liberal mind in matters affecting the Jewish people."

UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY OF LOVE

GREAT FUNERAL PROCESSION

PASSES THROUGH DENSE CROWDS LINING STREETS

Staff Correspondence of The Globe

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier had many political foes, but personal enemies he had none. The truth of this assertion was well illustrated this morning, when all sorts and conditions of people gathered from every Province in the Dominion to pay homage to the former Prime Minister and to show their abiding love for him. Ottawa was the Mecca for political warriors of all shades of opinion, and a striking feature of the great funeral procession was the presence in it of Henri Bourassa, the Nationalist Leader, and Armand Lavergne, his lieutenant, who have fought Laurier for years in his native Province of Quebec. Nor was the cortege composed entirely of men in public life. There were in the mammoth through the representatives of Rivalry, Judges, journalists, veterans of the great war, Cabinet Ministers, members of Parliament, Senators, Labour men, farmers and people in every walk of life.

Not less than fifty thousand persons witnessed the State funeral of the beloved Chief of the Liberal Party. It was the most impressive spectacle in the history of the Dominion. The whole nation mourned.

The multitude assembled under leaden skies, but the weather at no time during the day was unpleasant. The clouds of the morning soon passed away and the afternoon was marked by beautiful sunshine. It was a typical Canadian winter day, and the elaborate program arranged by the Dominion Government was carried through without mishap.

FIFTY THOUSAND THERE

The great open space surrounding the temporary House of Parliament was a dense mass of humanity long before the hour for the funeral procession to start. More than fifty thousand admirers of the eminent statesman had looked upon his face as he lay in state during the past two days. Again this morning huge crowds began to assemble in front of the Victoria Museum, in which the temporary House of Commons is located. Some came shortly after the dawn, and owing to a change in the arrangements none were permitted to enter the chamber of death.

By 9 o'clock the principal streets of the Capital were lined with people, the crowd being made up largely of numbers who travelled by special trains from Toronto, Montreal, Brockville, Quebec and other places. The roads leading to the city were dotted for hours with people driving in from the surrounding countryside.

BUSINESS AT STANDSTILL

The business of the city was at a standstill as the cortege got under way. Church bells tolled mournfully. All heads were bared and reverently bowed as the procession slowly wound its way through the long lane of people.

Twenty minutes before eleven o'clock the hearse bearing Sir Wilfrid's remains, which was drawn by four magnificent horses, passed Parliament Hill on the way to the Basilica. The scene of the dead Chief's greatest triumph was a dense mass of humanity, and there were many symbols of sorrow as the eminent statesman departed from Parliament Hill for the last time. Gathered about the East Block, from which the former Prime Minister directed Canada's course for fifteen years, were hundreds of friends who did not take part in the procession. The scene on the flagstaff outside was at half-mast. The uncompleted Parliament building, which Sir Wilfrid predicted would rise from the ashes of the stately structure destroyed a year or two ago by fire, was covered with the drapery of mourning. For nearly fifty years he served his country in the old building, and he "loved its very stones."

A PICTURESQUE SCENE

The scene from the balcony of the Chateau Laurier was a picturesque one, and the impression will not soon fade from the memory. The Stars and Stripes was at half-mast above the office of the United States Consul. Thousands of people packed the great square, leaving only a narrow lane through which the funeral cortege could pass. It was a crowd of many colors, and the background of snow added to the beauty of the picture. Camera men by the score were to be seen at every vantage point. Daring folk climbed telegraph poles and trees to get a better view. Every window had its quota, and large crowds were upon the roofs.

The procession was headed by Dominion policemen, who advanced with measured tread. Immediately following were seven huge sleighs of officers and lateral wreaths and evergreens. Beside the horses the honorary pallbearers walked. Then came the members of the Cabinet, the heads of the Churches, the Mace, the Speaker of the Senate and the members of the Upper House. His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, representing His Majesty the King, rode in a sleigh drawn by two beautiful horses. Behind the Governor-General came the representative of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cornwall, Major-General Gwatkin. The Mace, the Speaker and the members of the House of Commons walked two by two, the Liberal members having precedence. Then followed the delegates of the various municipalities, a large number of returned soldiers and many personal friends of the old Chief.

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

The honorary pallbearers were: Sir Thomas White, Sir James Lougheed, Sir William Mulock, Hon. Sydney Fisher, Hon. Senator Belmont, Hon. Sir Allen Aylesworth, Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Hon. Charles Murphy, Hon. Senator Dan J. Curran, J. A. Robb, M. P., Hon. Senator Edwards, Hon. Senator David, Hon. Jacques Brien, M. P., Sir Louis Goulet, Hon. Frank Oliver, Mayor Lavigne of Quebec.

The chief mourners were: Mr. Carous Laurier, half-brother of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Manches, N. H.; Dr. Reuben Laurier, Montreal, cousin; Joseph Desormiers of St. Leo, Que., cousin; Robert Laurier, Ottawa, nephew; Wilfrid Raoul and Charles Laurier, Montreal, nephews; Mr. Justice Brodeur, Minister Beique, executor; Lucien Giguere, private secretary; Rodolphe Bourdreaux, and Ernest Lemaire, former private secretaries.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNORS PRESENT

Among others in the procession, in addition to those already mentioned, were:

His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, Governor-General, attended by Col. Henderson, Lord Minto, A. F. Sinden and Lord Fortescue.

General Gwatkin, representing the Duke of Cornwall; Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec; Sir Richard Laka, Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan, and Hon. William Pugsley, Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick.

Chief Justice Sir Louis Davies and Justices Duff, Idington, Anglin and Mignault, of the Supreme Court; Sir Walter Casels and Justice Audette of the Exchequer Court.

Sir William Sullivan, Sir Francois Lemieux, Chief Justice Archibald, Durand, J. A. Robb, M. P., Hon. Senator, Moné, Fortin, Lafontaine, Archde Greenshield, D. mons, Duclos, De Lorimier, Weir, Brunau, Roy, Hutlington, Robideaux and Chauvin of the King's Bench and Exchequer Courts of Quebec.

Hon. J. G. Foster, Consul-General for the United States; the Consul General of France, Japan, Belgium, China and the Argentine Republic.

Justices Lachri and MacLaren of the Supreme Court of Ontario; Judge Gunn, Ottawa.

QUEBEC DELEGATION

Hon. J. E. Caron, Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Hon. Walker Mitchell, Hon. J. A. Tessier, Hon. H. Marcot, of the Government of Quebec; Speaker Galipeault, and Messrs. Lavaquin, McKind, Mayrand, Morel, Oliver, Ouellete, Pelouquin, Percall, Pilon, Robert, Saive, Savoie, Scott, Therien, Lorville and Taroot of the Quebec Legislature.

Hon. W. M. Martin, Premier of Saskatchewan; Hon. W. F. Turgeon, Attorney-General; Hon. W. G. Foster, Premier of New Brunswick; Hon. G. H. Murray, Premier, and Hon. M. S. Daniels and Finn of the Nova Scotia Government; Hon. Robert Rogers, Sir August Augier, Sir Douglas Hazen, Sir Sam Hughes, Sir Heroldus Laporte; Sir Henry Drayton, Dr. P. S. McLean, A. S. Goodewe, C. A. Boyce of the railway. Commission; Chas. Magrath.

CHURCH REPRESENTATIVES

Rev. Dr. Chown, Superintendent of the Methodist Church; Rev. Dr. Fletcher, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly; Bishop Roper, Ottawa; Rev. Dr. John Neil, former Moderator of the General Assembly; Rev. Dr. Crawford Brown, Toronto; Rev. Dr. Hertridge, R. B. Whyte, Wesley McGaw, H. J. Woodside and other Presbyterian pastors of Ottawa; Rev. George Clendinning, President of the Montreal Methodist

Conference; Rev. Mr. Aikens, Rev. Dr. Rose, Rev. Mr. McIntosh, Methodist pastors of Ottawa; Rev. A. M. Marshall and Rev. C. E. Duncan of the Baptist Churches.

Rev. E. J. Cornell, Rev. M. J. Whelan, representing the Roman Catholic Church; Rev. Archdeacon Mackay, Rev. Canon Snowden, Rev. J. F. Gorman and Rev. R. H. Stacey of the Anglican churches of Ottawa; Rabbi Fyne; Commissioner Richards, Salvation Army.

Sheriff Lemieux, Montreal; Dr. Whyte, Ottawa; E. W. Beattie, President of the C. P. R.; Grant Hall Vice-President of the C. P. R.; Sir Frederick Williams Taylor, Hon. L. O. Tallon, W. H. Biggar, W. D. Robb and Frank Scott, five Presidents of the G. T. R.; Sir Alexander Lacoste of Montreal.

Mayor Fisher and the City Council of Ottawa were followed by members of Municipal bodies and other representative men from all over Canada.

NEWSPAPERMEN PAY TRIBUTE

The press of Canada was largely represented. Among the newspapermen present were: Mr. W. J. Taylor, Sentinel-Review, Woodstock, President of the Canadian Press Association; Mr. John M. Imrie, Manager of the Canadian Press Association; Hon. Frank Oliver, The Bulletin, Edmonton; Hon. Geo. P. Graham, The Recorder and Times, Brockville; Hon. W. S. Fielding, Journal of Commerce, Montreal; Hon. Frank Carrell, The Telegraph, Quebec; H. A. Robert, E. Bertheau, La Presse, Montreal; W. G. Jaffray and Stewart Lyon, The Globe, Toronto; G. A. C. Jennings, Mail and Empire, Toronto; A. F. MacDonald, The Chronicle, Halifax; J. G. Elliott, British Whig, Kings-on; Henri Bourassa, La Devoir, Montreal; J. M. Eastwood, The Times, Hamilton; D. A. Jones, The Observer, Pembroke.

GENERAL PAU

GENERAL PAU SPEAKS AT TORONTO

It was significant in the deep love and high esteem in which Toronto's dignitaries are held, not only by the citizens, but by the world at large, that at last night's banquet in the Ardenria, when more than 3,000 soldiers and their friends were entertained, the board was graced by such distinguished personages as the personal representatives of His Majesty King George V., His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, Governor-General of Canada, and of the great Republic of France, General Paul Pau.

OVATION FOR PAU

Perhaps it has been given to no visitor from another country to receive the greeting that was accorded General Pau as he stepped upon the platform and faced that huge gathering of men and women. His stocky figure in his blue uniform, with the right sleeve hanging handless at his side surrounded by a head with high brow, ruddy complexion, twinkling eyes, white moustache and goatee, brought swift recollection of another equally distinguished little man who visited Canada some years ago and who passed away ere the tides of victory swept the allies and his own beloved British Tommies forward to complete the downfall of the Hun—the late Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, Britain's well-beloved "Bobs."

Roar after roar of cheers echoed and re-echoed through the building, and then the band struck up "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and four thousand voices took up the words. It was the tribute of fighting men to a fighting man. When the noise had died away to absolute silence the General spoke, his voice ringing out clearly and reaching every part of the hall. The nursing French held the attention of those who were unable to understand his words. The General said:

SPIRIT OF BROTHERHOOD

"In the name of the French Mission allow me to thank you for inviting me to be a guest at this magnificent gathering, which is a token of the spirit of brotherhood which exists in your army, as in ours, between the officers and men, and of the feelings of comradeship that unite the army and the nation."

"Our strength has been in the union of our armies and our allies, as well as in the union of the allies. As I sat at my place at the table I found before me the motto given by His Excellency, 'Union in Peace as in War,' and I may say that it was the union of moral and material forces achieved our success, and that union will allow us to get love and profit out of victory, and with the grace of God we will keep that peace for which the world has been pining for these past four and a half years."

"Be united, remain united in peace as in war. You have done your duty gallantly. I see all those crests about me on the walls that remind me of the places where you have fought so nobly. I see the flags of Great Britain and the allies, and they remind me that they are flying over the German towns on the banks of the Rhine. But your work is not over. You are getting back

into civilian clothes. Do not lose the qualities of the soldier. Respect the law and be united in your work and in your families. After saving the world, you will only thus insure the happiness of your country and the whole world.

FRANCE NEVER FORGETS

"The strength of our countries has been spent in the four and a half years of warfare. We must take up the task we have laid down when you went overseas. It will be made easier for you by the many magnificent institutions that I saw as I traveled across your great country."

"I want to say in closing that France shares the same admiration for you that is evidenced by your own countrymen. You are worthy of it. Now that you have left France, the love of France will go out to those whom you have left behind, and who are now sleeping beneath French soil. France will never forget you, for France never forgets those she loves."—The Globe.

HAVE CATHOLICS NO POLITICAL RIGHTS?

A Correspondent writes as follows. For obvious reasons we withhold name and address:

"The Statesman is beginning to make its influence felt. A prominent citizen was approached last week, on three occasions, with the request that something should be done to inform the people of the city as to the true character and designs of The Statesman. They told him that they had it on the best authority that is (The Statesman) was edited and controlled by Catholics."

"The Statesman is under the absolute control of its editor, who is a Protestant. This method of attack is not new. When The Statesman was first launched powerful and mysterious opposition developed in orthodox Liberal circles in Toronto. For a time this opposition was difficult to explain, until a prominent Liberal at Ottawa told the story. 'A terrible charge was made against you a few days ago,' he said. In response to a demand as to the nature of the charge the reply was—'of being a Catholic.' The motive which underlay these sinister attacks was obvious. Rumors of the establishment of a daily paper had aroused the keenest apprehensions in Toronto newspaper circles, and, to kill the project effectively, it was whispered abroad that the proposed daily paper would be edited and controlled by Catholics. Seeing that ninety per cent of Catholics are Liberals, and that they stood by the Liberal Chief against his detractors, it was in keeping with Unionist tactics that any Protestant prominently identified with a new newspaper supporting Laurier and Liberalism would have to run the gauntlet of 'No Popery' Unionist misrepresentation. It is a strange commentary on public life in Canada that a Catholic is regarded as having no political rights unless he throws in his lot with the Tory Party. As a Tory he may aspire to the highest office in the gift of the Orange lodges.—The Statesman.

THE COMMON PEOPLE'S FRIEND

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—"Every farm house and every village within twenty miles is empty today," says one who knows Ottawa well. Although the dead Laurier was buried with all the civil pomp of a State funeral and all the high ceremony of an ancient Church, the plain people also bore their part. If you are a day laborer, there are just such workmen as you showing their respect and mourning; if you are a farmer, there were just such farmers as you standing with uncovered heads when the hearse went by. No matter who you are or what your station in life—high or lowly, rich or poor, proud or humble—you were represented at the funeral of this man who, because he was so chivalrous and so human, belonged to all classes and to the people.

When the funeral service was over and we passed out of the dim aisles of the Basilica I looked up and saw with sudden exaltation that the sun had broken through the mist and clouds and was shining down as if mourning had been turned to rejoicing. So it seemed, and so I shall believe it to be, I, who had come in from the fields and the open spaces, felt that a great work was ended and that a greater had begun. I felt that all that had raised this man above his fellows and apart from them was now put away. The last ceremonial was ended. Now that his body had been laid in death with the kings and counsellors of the earth, the spirit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a man of the people, had passed into the wide spaces, golden sunshine and open air, to the land he loved, to be an inspiration to all Canadians as long as chivalry, courtesy and high achievements are prized among men.—By Peter McArthur in The Globe.

CATHOLIC NOTES

An appropriation of \$50,000 has been made to purchase and maintain a cemetery in France for American soldiers.

Right Rev. T. Broderick, just consecrated titular Bishop in the Cathedral of Killarney, County Kerry, Ireland, is only thirty-six years old.

Mrs. Leonora Z. Meder, lawyer, club-woman and former Commissioner Public Welfare, Chicago, who recently announced her candidacy for Mayor, is a Catholic.

Representative Rainey, says the Union and Times during the debate on the War Revenue bill stated that it was "safe to say that there are 30,000 millionaires in the United States today, of which number at least 23,000 were created by the war."

Two Catholic generals have received promotions in the regular army. Lieutenant-General (temporary) Robert Lee Bullard becomes major-general Francis J. Kernan has been appointed a member of the Peace Conference to visit Poland.

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 21.—21.—Monsignor William A. Fleischer, rector of the Catholic Cathedral here since 1900, died suddenly today of heart disease. He had been in poor health for the last six months. Monsignor Fleischer was born in Baltimore fifty-five years ago.

One of the recent notable converts to the Church is the Rev. C. F. S. Adams, who up to the close of September was a curate of the Anglican Church and had served in several London missions. He was received at St. Eubeldreda's, Ely Place, by the Rev. Father Kennedy.—Catholic Times.

The Rev. William Turner, S. T. D., whose appointment to the episcopal see of Buffalo was announced a fortnight ago, will be consecrated at the Franciscan Monastery in Brookland, D. C., on Laetare Sunday, March 30th. His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons will be the consecrator. The installation in Buffalo will probably take place on April 8th, says the Buffalo Echo.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Joseph F. Mooney, administrator of the New York Archdiocese, has appointed the Very Rev. Mgr. Thomas G. Carroll, secretary to the late Cardinal Farley, administrator of the Church of the Holy Family at New Rochelle. The pastorate has been vacant since the death of the Rev. Andrew T. Roche. The church was established in 1913, and the parish is important. The appointment makes Mgr. Carroll the youngest rector in the archdiocese.

The golden episcopal jubilee of Cardinal Gibbons observed Thursday, Feb. 21, in Washington, D. C. was perhaps the most notable gathering of the Catholic Hierarchy in North America in more than thirty years, including Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, Cardinal Binin of Canada, Archbishop Bonzano, the Papal Delegate, Archbishop Cereali, the representative of Pope Benedict, Archbishops, Bishops and many Monsignori. The lay membership was represented by distinguished business men and government officials.

Vienna, Feb. 12.—The Government of German Austria is turning over to the Italians, under protest, paintings which the Italian Government claims were taken from occupied Italian territory by the Austro-Hungarian armies. Among the paintings are the "Madonna of the Orange Tree," by Giovanni Battista; Caracciopoli; "Christ," Pintoretto's "Philosopher," two altar pieces by Veronese, and one of Bastiani's best canvases. Some of these paintings were found in the Imperial Art museum at once at Eckhart castle, where former Emperor Charles is living. The first lot of sixty-four paintings is being prepared for shipment to Italy under military escort.

On Lincoln's birthday, Feb. 12, Albert Trammere and Matilda De Molder, of St. Joseph's Home, Peckskill, N. Y., were the happy recipients of letters from King Albert of Belgium. His Majesty, in response to the children's good wishes on learning of his return to Brussels their greetings for the New Year, and the assurance of continued prayer for King and Kingdom, gave expression to his kindly appreciation of the love of his little compatriots of St. Joseph's Home in far off America. To be possessors of letters bearing the seal of His Majesty King Albert is no slight honor for the little ones.

Dominic I. Murphy, who for some years has been American Consul General at Sofia, Bulgaria, has been honored by having a street in Sofia named for him. Kelly, Burke and Shea were the famous trio immortalized by J. I. C. Clarke in his poem, "The Fighting Race." But the name Murphy is found in more places than any of the great three or all of them combined. There are Murphys in every one of the thirty-two counties in Ireland, and the Irish census showed it to be the most common name in Ireland. It will assuredly make an Irish-blooded tourist's heart warm when he strikes Murphy street, Sofia, Bulgaria. We would like to know just how one pronounces "Murphy" in Bulgarian.