to your English, and less to your sweet-toothed brothers. When I was their age I earned my board and found many years ago in a field nearby. do than rehearsing shows and devouring sweets.'

Again silence fell on the group at table, and continued unbroken until the father said grace and dis-

missed the children.
Years later it seemed, though it was only hours. James Henderson sat huddled on the settee in the hall, while in the room upstairs Jimmy tought for his life. Gerald had brought the doctor and nurse while his father was striving to fit the left boot on the right foot. Silent and Silent and alert, the boy waited; and Anna, enveloped in a big apron, moved about the house, a very model of efficiency. "She knows where to put her hand on everything," thought her father, as half dazed, he watched her quick,

deft movements.

Jimmy's mother was with him. She had refused to leave the room

though he, the boy's father, had swayed and almost fallen when his eyes rested on the instruments the doctors laid out. 'Go down stairs, Jim," said a quiet,

uthoritative voice—his wife's voice. I shall call you if you are needed." there he had waited with Jimcries ringing in his ears. Jimmy, whom he had disciplined, whose sled he had threatened to break, might never again fling his plump little body on the shining board. Instead, little white coffin, such as Tim Brophy's little son had been placed in a week ago. And he had tried to force Jimmy to eat fat.

was a good father, James Henderson fattered himself that he was the best of fathers. It angered him a triffe that Gerald was drifting away purished." from him, and would not talk in his

What sacrifices he had made for

night she had been over her sewing,

of a family. He had prided himself short time before his death in man, a regular communicant a villar In vain he tried to reassure him-Catholic schools and he himself on and conference in the parish. Where, then, had he failed?

There and then he answered his own question. It welled up from the depths of a troubled, contrite heart. He who had prided himself on being a home maker of the highest order was fast becoming a home wrecker. There was Jimmy's sled, accusing him, bringing up the incidents of that last family meeting to-gether. When they sat at the table gain, Jimmy might be gone from come one.

A hoarse sob burst from his line. Anna came to him and nestling down beside him laid her head on his shoulder : Gerald drew near and presently sat on the arm of the settee, his hand on his father's.

It was not too late to win back their love, the fault-finder told himself gratefully. Things would he different if Jimmy was spared. He could hardly hope for that.

he heard the doctor say:
"It's all right; Jim. The kid will
pull through. Hello! what's that?"

went up the stairs .- 3acred Heart

## FAMOUS FLEMISH SHRINE

BELGIANS PLAN TO REBUILD THEIR NATIONAL SHRINE WITH ITS

TWENTY ONE CHAPELS The Abbe Inglebeen of the Diocese of Bruges, who has been indefatiga-ble for his compatriots in exile during the War, having established in London four schools, which housed and educated over a thousand Flemish children, has now turned his attention to organizing a committee for the reconstruction of the famous Flemish shrine of Dadizeele, laid

low by the enemy. Dadizeele was the Lourdes of Western Flanders. There was a magnificent basilica, designed by Pugin, which was erected entirely from the pence contributed by the peasants and townsfolk all over the countryside, at a cost considerably countryside, at a cost considerably over \$125,000. Around this stately basilica and its village was an outer ring of fourteen chapels, consisting each of a station of the Cross, while forming a kind of inner circle were seven beautiful little chapels, dedicated to the seven dolours of our Blessed basilica itself, with its spire and two fine towers, dominated the

countryside for miles and enshrined misruled Ireland and she will prove a miraculous statute of Our Lady, found many years ago in a field innocence that it is she that has been

nearby.
In the first week of September 1914, there were ten thousand Com munions in the Church of Dadizeele, every one coming to pour out anxious prayers at the feet of the Virgin as the tide of War advanced. Alas, it reached and overwhelmed this beautiful and pious work, which had only been completed a few years. The church, which stands close to the famous Chateau de Montmorency, is now a mere shell, its walls riven with explosions, its towers in ruins, the chapels are destroyed, and in most cases leveled with the ground. Only the miraculous statue has escaped, being taken by the nuns with them in their flight and concealed in a convent in another part of Flan ders.—Catholic Sun.

ENGLAND'S DOMESTIC QUESTION"

Some time ago there appeared an editorial in the Chicago Tribune entitled, "America and the Irish ," in which the writer speak my's sled at his feet and the boy's ing of Irish-American interference in England's domestic question

writes: "The situation from the British point of view will be realized by supposing what loyal American feelthey might bring him down in a ings would have been it before the little white coffin, such as Tim Civil War three Englishmen had gone to Richmond, Charleston, and Vicksburg and openly encouraged the Secessionist movement. Well, that was only his duty. He have had much the same tie of race

The writer insists on the British point of view, according to which there is an exact parallel between Ireland's demand for freedom and the right to secede which the South-"And what of their mother? Had ern States claimed to have. This is she had no part in the privations?" the attitude of the Tories, of those The past rose before him, the years when Anna had stinted and saved that he might have a comfortable home and a chance to rise in the commercial world. All the little blackest spot not only in the British clothes she had made! Night after Empire, but in the whole black world."

patching and making; and her days were full of toil for him and the strive to be fair, have to say concernmilitary hospital at Boulogne, Cecil Chesterton completed "A History of of the Church, with his children in the United States," which has for its object, in the author's words, every committee and in every club tell my countrymen things about the history of America which they do not add which many of them do not wish to know. This is what he says about the secession of the Southern States: "The resistance of the South, though so nearly universal, was not strictly national. You cannot compare the case with that of Ireland or Poland. The Confederacy was never a nation;

A parallel that is quite close exists between Ireland and the American colonies. Ireland's claims are far when discussing the Civil War, writes about the nature of the universe or colonies based their right to selfdetermination. G. K. Chesterton, Cecil's brilliant brother, in his thinking of her wrongs as a colony, but already of her rights as a republic." Ireland, on the other hand, Anna was slipping her beads through her fingers, and with her prayers rose a father's earnest petition that his boy might live.

A door opened somewhere. The doctor was coming down. The three in but the strength to find the first of her moral doctor was coming down. The three in but the strength to find the first of her moral doctor was coming down. The three in but the strength to first find the first for in the War "those whom we remember how this description to find the first for in the War "those whom we in the first for in the War "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the first for in the war "those whom we have the war t watchers rose to meet him, but the claims in her fight against England. this dyspeptic cynic worshiped loved best have died for us, and we question they yearned to ask would Let me mention here that if Ireland Frederick the Great, the Arch-Teuton, do not believe that they died because not take form. The family tyrant has her recalcitrant corner in Ulster his opinion of our Government be-almost fell back on the settee when so had the colonies their Ulster, only comes a compliment. Even the wary in proportion, much larger than the arrogant minority that impose their selfish will, with the backing of a nation. It space permitted we of the blessed by products of that as he stambled on something. "Oh, England, upon the rest of Ireland, might make a few interesting com-that's the sled the little chap was Moreover every new country carved parisons between Germany's treat-

> except the tyrant's, for the latter is separate and distinct, geographically and racially, and had, moreover, governed itself for more than a thousand years prior to the English invasion. Moreover England's treatment of Ireland was and is nosorious, to call it bastard statesmanship would be to make it legitimate in of the Southern cause, is it any wonder that the Right Hon. Arthur comparison with what it has been and is. English rule in Ireland has been, to quote G. K. Chesterton, "a

> in the sense of law and precedent, that the Imperial Government could delegates admitted for a hearing at not lay taxes on such colonies. Nor | the Peace Cenference?

nistreated by the ungrateful Irish.

Now, if Ireland's claims are vastly superior to those of the American colonies, the claims of the seceding States cannot even be compared with Ireland's cogent reasons. This as we have already seen, Cecil Chesterton feeely acknowledges. The editorial writer in the Tribune. The editorial writer in the therefore, followed the wrong track in sending "the three tailors of Toolay Street" to "Richmond, Tooley Street" to "Richr Charleston and Vicksburg." does not this clever writer, w penchant for perilous hist parallels, venture on very thin ice when, by implication, he instructes that England did not interfere in our domestic question in '61? At the very outbreak of the Civil

War England recognized a state of war to be existing between the North and South by her "proclama-tion of neutrality." The United States, naturally, resented this, for in her eyes it was not a rebellion, it was a mere insurrection. Further more, though proclaiming her neutrality, England in reality regarded her decision as a "scrap of paper." In the Trent affair she insisted jealously on the strictest interpretation of the international law, and thus gave unmistakable signs of her approval of the rebellion. The Times assured us: "The whole army, navy, and volunteers are mad for service in America." England's attitude became ever more apparent in the "Alabama affair." The Government The Government of that "great little man," Lord Russell, was warned by our Minister at London, Charles Francis Adams, conniving with the South in the matter of fitting out vessels. Not-withstanding this information and south to English favor and batten like that ship-builders in Liverpool. and bad health, just as the Kaiser was cruising in Norwegian waters when the Great War broke out. Straight of time they were reminded that James Russell Lowell protested in his day, and that protest holds good still relations were brought to the snapping-point when two iron-clads against which Northern vessels would have been as helpless as a steamship in presence of a submarine, were built by Laird at Liverpool. But even then Secretary Seward had to warn Earl Russell in his best rhetoric that, "It would be superfluous in me to point out to your Lordship that this is war,' before England would reconsider the anomalous stand she had taken. The tribunal which sat in 1871 at Geneva. found that the British Government had not shown "reasonable care' in fulfilling her obligations. was stating our contention rather mildly. England, as usual, got off with the payment in gold of \$15,500,-

Let it be noted here, however, that of religion; but his chosen field is it was not the laboring classes in literature, according to the introduc-England that wanted a victorious tion given him by the periodical Confederacy, though they were which publishes his article. Hence Confederacy, though they were actually suffering untold hardships on account of the cutting off of the fied in discounting some of cotton supply from the South, but views. though, had the war had a different conclusion, it might perhaps have become one."

those very ones who wish to perpetrate that scandal and mockery of government in Iraland to day, the weak, who seek consolation at all nobles and aristocrats. Even Cecil costs, but also in the strong, who see Chesterton, who is quite conservative that science has not made us wise "The intelligent governing class at our own nature. We know in our that time generally regarded the hearts that not only the Germans, ton, Americans, as the Americans re-his garded us, as rivals and potential have believed something sillier than 'Short History of England," writes: enemies, and would not have been the silliest version of Christianity, 'She (the American colony) was not sorry to see one strong power in the namely, that mankind was advancsorry to see one strong power in the New World replaced by two weak ones." (p. 250). Lord Acton, the historian, in a letter written shortly out by the Peace Conference has its ment of her enemies in this War and sled, and pressed it to his breast. Where save in Ireland where the "I'll take it up to him," he said, and went up the steing and breast where save in Ireland where the past two hundred years. To mention went up the steing along the minority is the petted child. England has no claim over Ireland storff, and rightly so, for his parfidy except the tyrant's, for the latter is while ambassador to the United three English ambassadors from the Court of St. James have had to be handed their passports for undiplo- discovered.

matic conduct. James Balfour's entrance into Rich-mond, the capital of the Confederacy, flaming sword of religious and racial insanity." (p. 255). The American colonies had been settled by England and she had, therefore, the right to legislate for them. To quote G. K. Senator Williams, of Mississippi, but paying an old debt when he stood Chesterion again:

"It was certainly not self-evident paying an old debt when he stood out against the otherwise unanimous delegates admitted for a hearing at

were the taxes themselves of that practically oppressive sort which rightly raise everywhere the common casuistry of revolution (p. 283)."

Ireland, then, has a clear case for

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principle was at stake as in the case of Belgium. As regards Ireland, is there not a deadly parallel between Britishry and Bochery? Can Eng-land, the pharisee of the nations, escape the charge of moral obliquity Is she not striving to make of the Peace Conference, which she dominates and of which she is the chief beneficiary, a classic example for all time of dreary cant and snuffling

Still, with the aid of innumerable mental comersaults, we may envisage, though imperfectly, England's attitude towards Ireland: Pride, and arrogance, and sefishness, unwilling to own to a tissue of double dealing, of junker dragooning, and of blind, stupid, bungling, beetle-headedness, unique in the history of the world. nment But when American newspapers, to-Lord gether with the Tafts and the Eliots, are willing to forget the throes of our own birth as a free nation; when Americans can be corrupted by the to English favor and batten like carrion-kites, on England's moral corruption in Ireland, it were high good there is in us is wholly English, when the truth is that we are worth nothing except so far as we have disinfected ourselves of Anglicism.

## AN ENGLISHMAN ON "RELIGION NOW"

In the current number of the Atlantic Monthly A. Clutton-Brock, an Englishman of letters, lecturer and essayist, exercises his critical acumen on religion in all its forms as it exists today in England. Though evidently a scholar of wide reading the antecedent probability is with the payment in gold of \$15,500, ooo, a ridiculous indemnity for the able to deal adequately with so vast harm done by the Southern privateers. a subject. One would at least sup-England's policy in the Civil War pose that a man essaying such a ran true to form, "Divide et Impera." task was a specialist in the domain we may from the beginning be justi-

"The War," says be, "has increased they were less fit to live." If the War has really given the death blow monstrous evil.

From this calamitous obsession, then, the English mind is to turn to belief. But to belief in what? The ablest and most religious men in England, our writer says, are con vinced that truth is in Christianity, but at present it lies hidden there States. But let us remember that In other words, none of the many during the past two hundred years varieties of Christianity satisfies the mind of these most able and religious men. True Christianity must yet be

Being particularly interested in the writer's observations on Catholicism, we shall confine our observation to that part of his article which contains his criticism of the Catholic religion. "There is to begin with," he says, "the Roman Catholic Church. Its defect is that it belies its name and is no longer Catholic. Among the educated, only certain paculiarly minded people find themselves able to belong to it It remains Catholic for the uneducated; and that is why we are drawn toward it. For the Catholic element, the Catholic desire in it, is of the greatest value; and we know that

there is truth in it. Now if we were to take this statement of Mr. Clutton-Brock for granted, viz., that simple, unsophisticated souls find their perfect peace

unto the Gentiles foolishness. For see your vocation, brethren, that there are not many wise according to the fiesh, not many mighty, not many noble: But the foolish things of the world hath God chosen, that he may confound the wise. Or one greater than St. Paul: "A that time Jesus answered and said: I confess to thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast

heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them to little ones" (Matth. 11:25).

The chief reason assigned by our writer why the educated do not/find the Catholic Church sympathetic is the doctrine of the infallibility of the proper Lie this "doctrine of author." Pope. It is this "doctrine of authority" that deters them. "You must make a certain surrender," he continues, "not merely of yourself but of your highest values, if you are to enter into that Catholicity the authority of the Catholic Church a human authority this objection would be justified. But if it is divine, an essential feature of the Church founded by Christ, there can be no surrender of highest values by man. Submitting to that authority means then only to accept God's values instead of one's own; it means divesting one's self of all its pride to let in the truth of God; it means to become one of those ones" to whom the Father reveals

the mysteries of heaven.

And, while it would lead us too
far to state all the arguments on
which the Church's divine authority is based, we will say just this to Mr. Clutton Brock: 'You maintain that the truth of God is hidden in Christianity, and that Christianity correctly understood is the revelation to be believed by all men. It this is so, is it not a postulate of reason that Christianity has been provided with a safe means for its correct under-standing, with a provision equally adapted to the learned and the un learned, viz., an infallible living authority to lead men into the hidden meanings of Christianity? That God should have given a revelation to the world which it has been impes sible to understand these two the sand years, and with no prospect of ever arriving at a secure understand. ing of the same, seems an altogether preposterous assumption. And yet if you discard "the doctrine of authority" you are inevitably driven to

that assumption.
One or two more objections of this writer against the Catholic Church we shall take up in our next issue.— S. in The Guardian.

Men are silent at the graveside silent in the moment of supreme danger.

Treat other people's opinions with courtesy. There may be more wisdom in them than your curling smile is willing to admit.

Fling away ambition; by that sin fell the angels.-Shakespeare.



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