

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, NOVEMBER 6, 1915

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COME TO STAY

The "moving picture show" has come to stay. A financier whose interests led him to study the statistics of this mode of entertainment in the United States says that 6,600,000 see the shows daily. The great majority of these people are children. It reaches them at the most susceptible period of their lives. It is a tremendous power for good or evil. The Catholic people by their activity or apathy can determine which it shall be. On them, therefore, rests the responsibility.

"HUGH: MEMORIES OF A BROTHER"

By no means the least interesting thing about this remarkable study is its clear though light sketching of the Bensons as a family. The Archbishop is shown somewhat in the background, a rather pathetic father of the old school, devoted to his children yet somehow aloof—inaccessible, as it were, a man who "loved family life, but had an almost tremulous sense of his parental responsibility." It is the mother who is the calm, potent source of the family life: from her appears to have descended, if not the talent or the immense industry of her children, that uncommon strength of sinew which is necessary for such labours as theirs. Several group portraits of the three brothers are reproduced—there was, as in so many families of genius, another brother, the most brilliant of them all, who died young. Almost from the first of the series, one fancies them written clear by photography, Benson the Don, Benson the clever story-teller, Benson the priest. The last, who possessed the talents of all three, is Hugh of this book. He is not a saint but a very natural and most human person.

Mr. Benson deprecates the generalization which has attributed his brother's accession to the "Church of Rome" as a saintly yielding up of the will. He believes that his happiness in his calling was owing to the fact that there "he had found the exact milieu in which he could use his will to the best effect." There was never anything ascetic or negative about him. Submission to the spiritual authority of the Church, was, to put it crudely, washing his hands of the whole spiritual bother; it left him free for all sorts of activity. And activity was the one thing necessary, as a priest, writer, preacher, householder—so was it that he finally burned himself out before his time. He died just after the outbreak of this great war: already he had offered himself for service as a chaplain at the front.

There is an uncommon appeal in the little priestly figure, so busy, so eager about the things most worth while, and yet possessed of a sort of remoteness, a child quality which the years were powerless to touch. At any age Father Benson must have "died young." Its frankness and tenderness make of this little record a singularly beautiful memorial.

BEAUTIFUL BELGIUM

Martyred Belgium still mourns her desolate territories and profaned sanctuaries: her banished sons and daughters are bereft of all except sad memories and hopes of restoration by friendly Powers, yet the first shock is happily over and she is beginning to breathe freely again. From her ashes a new life will arise and her future will be likely to surpass the comfortable past. Her depths have been sounded: her moral forces mobilized for greater achievements in the fields of conflict against the foes of liberty, or orderly growth of the higher civilization. Those of us who knew her in the years that preceded her bitter cross and passion may have only viewed her indulgently: her smallness bred but slight respect: her fitness seemed poorly compensated by her intensive horticulture: her industries were mostly grimy, though of course we admired her eagerness and thrift, her old cities and new boulevards, her hotels de ville and cathedrals, with the artistic treasures they sheltered.

Tourists smiled at her effusive and military drillings and prancings, carried on within the sound and sight of Waterloo; reprehended the use of dogs in milkcoats, and voted the Brussels shops copies of the Parisian ones. They lounged through Malines and bought a lace collar or two, got mildly interested at Ghent in the Van Eyck's pictures or in St. Baron, and spent perhaps a curious hour at the Petit Beguinage, Notre Dame. Now we must bow reverently before her noble sacrifice, admire her kingly chief and his brave comrades, expect great things from her awakened soul and sense of heightened values. Redeemed and purified in the fires of affliction, to what glorious destiny may she not attain? We may leave the question for time to answer. Well-informed thinkers know that these people have sprung from the loins of heroes. Size is not everything. Big hearts are more than a match for big guns. The Kaiser and his hosts had better hesitate long before thrusting their hands a second time into the heart of loyal little Belgium.

WITH HONOUR AND PROGRESS

We have lately celebrated the Centenary of Waterloo, but in how different a spirit from the one which had become traditional in English circles! Napoleonism found its grave in 1815: strange that its pale shadow should have come to judgment in 1915! But how great the contrast between the means and instruments employed then and now. If long and costly preparation, fierce hunger for victory over a despised foe, engines of destruction such as the world never knew before could reverse that former verdict against the brute force that would subordinate Right to Might, then indeed there would be little hope of saving civilization. But France stands with bare breast, invincible in her armour of just indignation, to oppose her non possumus, which is a word of fate. Soon the ruthless invader will be driven across the frontier. The ruined cities and villages will be rebuilt, and the polluted precincts cleansed. Once more the stream of tourists will flow across the channel to visit the shrines and picturesque places of La Belle France. Rheims will no longer rear her splendid front to the sky, but Amiens will remain a joy forever. Still admiring travellers will climb the towers of Notre Dame to view the city outspread: will crowd the Madeleine, stand spellbound at Lourdes: gaze endlessly in the shop windows and sample the resorts of the Boulevards. They may still prefer busy London, but they will have learned to appreciate the works and ways of a people whom we have at last come to know as they are—a people capable of great and noble enterprises, no less bent upon progress in the peaceful arts, side by side with ourselves, than resolved to defend at all costs the liberties they have won. We cannot fully enlarge upon the vast debt to civilization that France rightly claims as her due. The spell of her great authors, preachers, thinkers, and inventors still overhangs twentieth century Europe. In the large and varied evolution of the race France is destined to play a more important part than ever. She has sloughed off her old skin, flung aside the incubus of despotism, allied herself with the higher forces that make for human progress and freedom. Brute militarism cannot crush her. Her heroic sons and daughters are growing worthier of their leading place in the marching files whose function it is to inaugurate the Golden Age, laying sure and strong the foundations of a better life.

THE IRREPRESSIBLES

We read in Mr. Harold Ashton's vivid pictorial account of the war in its earlier stages, with what irrepressible gaiety the relief troops going to the front singing "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," changed when they reach the firing line to "Onward Christian Soldiers!"—not exactly appropriate to the occasion, but fulfilling "Tommy's" expectation that the righteous cause he stood for was somehow identical with the guaranteed triumph the hymn celebrated. Anyhow, Tommy was nearer the mark than the foe whose beast of "Deutschland über Alles" scarcely

seemed to suit the circumstances of broken lines making for the rear. We are not assuming that cowardice is the common characteristic of these conscripts from Bavaria, Saxony, and other states beyond the Rhine: we are only emphasizing a quality in which they are notoriously deficient. It would need another Carravante to depict worthily the assault of the Kaiser and his hosts upon the Allies. No knight-errant, not even he of the rueful countenance, ever set out upon a wilder adventure than did the master of many legions when he threw down the gauntlet in the face of Western Europe. Moreover, Quixote was really full of benevolent intentions, though, alas, sadly lacking in the sense of humor which is the crowning gift of the best and wisest among mortals! A plentiful lack of this saving quality distinguishes the whole German race in these degenerate days, from the pastors and professors down to the tolling folk. A kind of dull dementia has darkened their view of their neighbors. Now we know that our own industrialists are not fitted, as Gilbert put it, to "shine in the high aesthetic line," but in mother wit and ready speech that implies an unfeeling fund of cheerfulness they will compare favourably with any people under heaven.

WINNING HIS SPURS

At recruiting and patriotic meetings no more powerful and convincing speeches have been delivered than those of Hon. T. W. McGarry. In telling illustration, in clear and striking presentation of facts, and in command of vigorous English he has revealed unexpected qualities and resources. No one in any of the Provinces, is doing better service for Canada and the Empire than the Provincial Treasurer. It is apparent that Mr. Hearst acted with wisdom and discretion when he induced Mr. McGarry and Mr. Ferguson to enter the Provincial Cabinet.—Toronto News.

STUPID CENSORSHIP

If our own nation are to rise to the heights of a situation which threatens to become a fact of the highest interest and importance, it is imperative that they should no longer be kept in the dark as to its real nature.

For this reason we are compelled to call attention to what may appear a trifling incident, but is really typical of an ingrained habit of the Government in its dealings with the public. The news of the Greek Prime Minister's resignation was despatched to us by our Athens correspondent before 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening, and it reached London in plenty of time for publication in The Times recently. It recorded the bare fact of the resignation without any comment. It was the literal truth, neither exaggerated nor colored, about a fact of the highest interest and importance which could not possibly be long concealed. It was apparently given out to the French newspapers in time for them to publish leading articles upon it. What was the action of our own censors? They kept it back until 11 yesterday morning. The result, we need hardly say, was to deprive our readers of information of great importance, the immediate publication of which could not possibly have harmed our national interests.

If this wilful suppressive veil were not characteristic of the fashion in which these officials exercise their functions, we should have attributed it to inadvertence or to carelessness. But it does not stand alone. It is one of a long series of suppressions which show that the first instinct of the censors is to hide bad news from the nation. Where total concealment is practicable it is deliberately practised. Where this is impossible the news is postponed, or doled out in dribsles, or both. The message from Athens was not the only communication to our columns recently to which the principle was applied. The brilliant despatch from Mr. John Buchan of the fighting near Loos was grievously mutilated before it was suffered to appear. We say nothing of the excisions freely made from a descriptive account of a struggle which had taken place ten days before—an account which only related what was perfectly well known to the Germans. But we are compelled to state that the censors refused to pass a tribute which Mr. Buchan had paid to the nerve and tenacity and skill of the Germans, while they freely passed a corresponding tribute to the gallantry of our own troops in attacking such formidable foes. In other words, they gave one-half of the picture and suppressed the other, thereby distorting the effect of the whole. That, we venture to say, is not the way to make a high-spirited and self-

respecting people put out their full strength in the war. There is something ignoble and eminently un-English in these studied efforts to hide, or to garble, the truth if the truth is thought to be unpalatable. Not until the nation knows the full extent of the task before them, and the full measure of the efforts it demands, shall we even begin to draw near the victory we mean to win.—London Times.

MORE ANGLICAN CLERGY CONVERTS

Whether it is the War or Kikuyu or the general failure of Anglicanism that is at the root of it, the fact remains that the tide of Anglican conversions flows apace. Two more clergymen, this time from Leeds were reported recently as having been received into the Church at Ampleforth Abbey, Yorkshire, by Dom Wilfrid Willson, O. S. B. These were Rev. Henry J. Poskitt, M. A., senior curate at St. Hilda's, Leeds, and Rev. Cecil Francis Farrar, B. A., curate at St. Saviour's, Leeds; and it is expected that both gentlemen will go on to the priesthood. Leeds has always been a great centre of Ritualism and a nursery of converts, at least since the early Tractarian days. In the forties of last century, the practices and devotions carried on at St. Saviour's gave great annoyance to Dr. Hock, who was vicar of Leeds and representative of the High and Dry Anglicans of the period. To Kettle and Pusey the conversion of so many of its clergy were, in Pusey's words, "heart-breaking events"; and readers of Mr. Parcell's "Life of Cardinal Manning" will remember how the "secessions to Rome" at St. Saviour's caused distress to Manning, then (1874) Archbishop of Chichester, just before his long and serious illness. He complained in a letter to Pusey of some Church of England clergy as "revising the Reformation." In 1846 Rev. R. G. M. Mullen, curate at St. Saviour's, became a Catholic, and was afterwards Canon of Westminster. In 1851 again five Leeds clergy, all of St. Saviour's, along with two others, were received into the Church by Father John Henry Newman of the Birmingham Oratory. So that Leeds is still keeping up its long and honorable tradition. May it ever continue to do so!—Edinburgh Catholic Herald.

BROAD CULTURE AND A WIDE SPIRIT OF TOLERATION

By a vote of seven to six, the Toronto Board of Education refused to award a plumbing contract for Park School to the lowest tenderers, W. J. McGuire, Ltd., on the ground that Mr. W. J. McGuire was a supporter of the Separate Schools system. Apart from the needless expenditure of \$492—the difference between the rejected and accepted tenders—such a decision is most regrettable at the present juncture, and were the Separate School Board disposed to follow the bad example, liable to lead to reprisals and to fan into flame the dying embers of sectarian strife. The action of the Toronto Board of Education is penalizing a worthy citizen for supporting a school system which has the sanction of the law is not only indefensible but impolitic, calculated, as it is, to exercise a baneful influence in civic life. If our Public system of education stands for anything it stands for a broader culture and a wider spirit of toleration among the children who in years to come will be responsible for the growth and development of high civic and national ideals.

The refusal of the Board to award the contract to a Catholic firm is not only out of harmony with the spirit of the times, but is contrary to the practice which has obtained on the Separate School Board for at least some years past. The Globe is informed that the Separate School Board awards its contracts on business grounds only, and that Protestants, and even Orangemen, have received contracts where the prices justified the award. If this is the case in regard to Catholic contracts, is it not a thousand pities that, in the midst of a gigantic struggle in which race and religion find a common level in the trenches on the firing line, the city of Toronto, which has risen so magnificently to its opportunities since the outbreak of war, should tolerate such a gross injustice to a reputable citizen? At a time when war is a great unifying influence in our midst, when the claims of country and Empire and civilization call for united effort in many fields of human endeavor, it is lamentable that a Board charged with the sacred function of directing the education of the young should strike such a discordant note. Only last week Toronto city presented the noble spectacle of a community of one mind and one thought in its philanthropic desire to support the British Red Cross Fund. No question of creed or race marred the success of its efforts. Catholic and Protestant were rivals only in the determination to give practical effect to Christian teaching.

The fight in Europe to-day is for a broader spirit of toleration between the nations; for the freedom and the rights of minorities. The curse of Germany is that for forty years a vicious bent has been given to her educational system, which has transformed the nation into a fighting machine dominated by brutalizing ideas that are a negation of all accepted Christian teaching. This war will have been fought in vain if peace among the nations is not reinforced by a spirit of good will among men.—Toronto Globe.

THE ARMENIANS

Pope Benedict XV, has secured a pledge from the Sultan of Turkey that the persecution of the Armenian Christians shall cease. But the havoc among them has already been frightful. It is estimated that the victims of the Turks number between 700,000 and 800,000. As to the nature of these atrocities, the experience of Christian Europe for many centuries shows that the minds of the Turks ordinarily run in two channels when their fanaticism is aroused. We take this extract from the London Times: "The provincial authorities generally carried out the task entrusted to them only too thoroughly, and, unlike the previous historic massacres, the present atrocities are not confined to a definite area. From Samsun and Trebizond, from Ordu and Aintab, from Marash and Erzerum come the same tales of atrocities—of men shot down in cold blood, crucified, mutilated, or dragged off for labor battalions, of children carried off and forcibly converted to Islam, of women enslaved in the interior, shot down, or sent off with their children to the desert west of Mosul, where there is neither water nor food, or to Deirzour, between Aleppo and Bagdad, where there is no food, in either case to die miserably. Many of these unfortunates did not reach their destination, because the escort so overrode the victims that many fell out, and, as flogging and kicking were unavailing, they were left to perish by the roadside, their corpses distinctly defining the route followed. Many were tied back to back in pairs and thrown into rivers alive."

The Allies are fighting the Turks, who are sufficiently defined their attitude. The Holy See has intervened, with such result as we have already noted. The United States has made its protest. Germany, even has made an official remonstrance; but the slaughter and rapine of the Turks finds extenuators among high-placed Germans. Count von Reventlow appears to think that Turkey had a case against "the bloodthirsty Armenians," as he describes the victims: a phrase which irresistibly reminds us of the bloodthirsty lamb which muddled the waters for the beneficent and justice-loving wolf. The Turks have more than a little reverence for the Kaiser since that most Christian ruler sent a perpetual lamp to burn at the tomb of the Sultan Saladin. We wonder, incidentally, what those non-German Catholics who have grown so fond of the Kaiser think of this, and whether it is balanced in their minds by his obtaining from the Sultan a traditional revered site in Holy Land for the Catholics. To us, the two-fold incident savors too much of the "Good Lord! Good Devil!" spirit. "What with the recent Zeppelin raids in London and a fresh horror in Belgium, German rebuffs of Turkish cruelty would hardly be graceful. The remnant of the Armenians will fight in the armies of the Allies.—Boston Republic.

HOLY NAME RALLIES

Everywhere the Holy Name rallies are producing a wholesome effect. They are helping to attract the eyes of men even more to that city built upon the mountain which can no longer be ignored. The public press takes notice of them, often in enthusiastic terms. Men are impressed with the sincerity and profound convictions of the participants in these vast demonstrations. "It was a wonderful sight, a remarkable and inspiring demonstration," says the Passaic Daily News. "The parade and celebration of the Holy Name Societies was the most impressive and triumphant success of any similar affair on record." From Paterson comes the same note of deep appreciation in the secular Press Guardian: "Kneeling on the green turf, just as the sun dipped below the Preahnese hills, bathing the countryside in golden hues and scintillating on the rippling waters of the Passaic below, 10,000 Catholics bared and bowed their heads and recited Pope Benedict's prayer for peace. The impressive sight came as the conclusion of the most impressive Holy Name demonstration ever witnessed in Paterson."

So city after city becomes the scene of these splendid manifestations of Catholic Faith. All men of discernment and good will must realize that here is unfolding before their eyes a glorious movement that must be welcomed with sincerest joy by every

loyal citizen. The Baltimore Sun writes:

"The parade of the Holy Name Societies of the Diocese of Baltimore, in which 17,000 Catholics of Baltimore and other Maryland cities, Washington and Alexandria, marched for three hours yesterday, was lauded by Protestant ministers from Washington pulpits last night. The Rev. Dr. Randolph H. McKim, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Epiphany and one of the best known clergymen of Washington, declared that "the desire to combat blasphemy is the excellent object of the millions banded together for that purpose, and may God bless their efforts." . . . The Rev. John MacMurray, pastor of the Union Methodist Episcopal Church, extolled the work of the Holy Name Society and suggested the formation by the Protestant churches of a similar organization."

At the Holy Name Rally held in Cincinnati 40,000 men participated in the parade, according to the Catholic Telegraph, and 20,000 spectators were crowded in the park around the reviewing stand, upon which a temporary altar had been erected for the solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.—America.

CARDINAL FOR SCOTLAND

FIRST TIME SINCE REFORMATION THE COUNTRY WILL HAVE ONE Catholic Priest Association Service

For the first time since the Reformation a Scottish prelate is to be made a member of the Sacred College of Cardinals, to represent a nation which is fast returning to the faith. Many names are suggested, but nothing is really known as to the personality of the new Cardinal, although Scottish hopes are centered on the beloved Archbishop of Glasgow, Most Rev. Dr. Maguire, who is soon to celebrate the golden jubilee of his priesthood and the silver jubilee of his episcopate. Such an appointment would give great satisfaction, and could not bring disappointment to England, which has already two Cardinals, while Ireland may possibly hope for another one, being the most Catholic nation of the three.—Church Progress.

APPRECIATED

The Square Deal, in its October issue, gives the following appreciative notice of the effective service rendered to capital and labor in a threatened industrial conflict by a well-known priest of the St. Louis archdiocese:

"The timely intervention of Father Timothy Dempsey, pastor of St. Patrick's church here, and founder of his famous workmen's hotel, brought to a sudden and last month a strike of 1,500 teamsters, which threatened at the time to completely tie up the city's transfer industry. Serious trouble was imminent when Father Dempsey stepped in, and it was feared that at least 3,500 union men in other industries closely allied with the transfer business, would walk out in sympathy. In a few hours the venerable priest had brought employer and employees together and secured an increase of 50 cents a week for the striking teamsters, and also a reduction in time was granted. Drivers by this agreement will not be required to work on Sundays, and those who are to be discharged are to be so notified the night before. The agreement is for two years."

"As a result of Father Dempsey's success in this strike Mayor Kiel has planned to create an industrial dispute Commission to arbitrate differences arising between employer and employee. The idea originated with the priest, who, it is believed, will be named a member of the Commission. A proposed ordinance establishing such commission is now being drawn up by City Counselor Daves."

Father Dempsey has for long years heroically devoted himself to the cause of those who can best be described as the fotsam jand fetsam of humanity, or in the more expressive language of the street, "the down and out." He has earned the confidence that is placed in him.—America.

THE "CHRIST" OF THE PASSION PLAY DEAD

Miss Isabel Brown of Chicago has received a letter from Innsbruck, Austria, telling of the death in battle of Anton Lang, who played the part of Christ in the Passion Play at Oberammergau.

Lang's death, the letter says, was tragic. He had been sent to the front with the German army, and the scenes he saw were so terrible that he broke down and had to return to Bavaria. After recuperating he was again sent to fight and was killed in action.

The actor's trade was that of a potter, and his pottery was known all over the world. Lang has been seen in the part of Christ by millions—many of them Americans, who made visits every ten years to Oberammergau to see the Passion Play.—Buffalo Echo.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Of the 55,000,000 people of Japan, about 72,000 are Catholics.

The latest figures indicate that there are over 1,000,000 Hibernians in the world.

"The report that Signor Nathan had been appointed Syndic of Villa Grande, recently occupied by the Italian troops is not true," says Rome.

At Ostia, near Rome, the now light-house of Santa S. Michele, which is 2,250 yards inland from the Mediterranean, was built by Michael Angelo in 1567.

Rev. Michael J. Scanlan, Director of the Catholic Charitable Bureau of Boston, has been appointed to succeed the late Judge Harvey H. Baker as President of the Massachusetts State Conference of Charities.

St. George's Church, Empire, La., has been completely wrecked by a cyclone. The church furnishings, consisting of new pews, altars, Stations of the Cross and organ, also vestments, are a total loss.

St. Alphonsus' parish in Ireland, is said to have the largest religious sodality of any single Church in the world. The Archconfraternity of the Holy Family now numbers over 7,000 persons.

Scannell O'Neil of the Catholic Citizen is authority for the statement that William Galt, brother-in-law of the future Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, was until death several years ago a member of St. Patrick's parish, Washington, D. C.

The London Universe chronicles the reception into the Church by Father Wonnacott (himself a convert) of Mr. John Cox, a prominent member of the "Catholic League" (Anglican) and Secretary of the South London branch of "The Living Rosary of Our Lady and St. Dominic."

Those interested in the unfortunate lepers will be interested to learn that the devoted apostle, Brother Dutton, is still at his post at Molokai to be more exact at Kalawan. He has not left his charges since April 15, 1893, twenty-two years ago. He is a busy man and not much given to writing. His whole attention is given to his work.

His Holiness, Pope Benedict XV, has appointed Cardinal William Van Rossum Grand Penitentiary of the Holy Catholic Church, the highest post ever given to a Dutch cardinal. The post was left vacant by the recent death of Cardinal van Veenendaal. Cardinal Van Rossum has been a member of the Sacred College less than four years. He was born in 1854.

A despatch from Rome announces that Monsignor Petrelli, Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, will be the official representative of Pope Benedict XV, at the coronation of Emperor Yoshihito of Japan on Nov. 10. Monsignor Petrelli will be the bearer of an autograph letter from the Pope to the Emperor.

A new movement is being started in the Southwark, England diocese for the assistance of convert clergymen. It will be a sort of house of studies to which they can go immediately after their reception into the Church, where they will receive free housing and help to settle in life after they enter the Church.

Rev. Bernard A. McKenna, S. T. L., one of the best known priests of the archdiocese of Philadelphia, has been appointed secretary to Right Rev. Thomas J. Shahan, rector of the Catholic university, and is to be especially identified with the progress and erection of the national shrine of the Immaculate Conception on the campus of the university.

Rev. Chrysostom Verwydt, O. F. M., of Bayfield, Wis., celebrated his golden sacerdotal jubilee on July 14. He is one of the oldest missionaries of ten Chippewa Indian tribes in the Northwest. He has written several books in the Indian language, and has accomplished untold good among the Indians for thirty years amidst the greatest privations and difficulties.

The first Catholic translation of the Gospels into Irish ever published made its appearance last month, says the Ave Marie. The translator is the Rev. Canon O'Leary, who was assisted by the Rev. Gerald O'Nolan, professor of Irish in St. Patrick's College, Maynooth. The work has the highest episcopal sanction and support.

Recently His Eminence Cardinal Gotti fell down stairs in the Vatican and suffered concussion of the brain from which he has not yet recovered. The Holy Father was much concerned at the accident, and sent the injured Cardinal an autograph letter expressing his sympathy. Cardinal Gotti is eighty-one years old. He was proclaimed Cardinal in 1895. He is the Prefect of the Propaganda.

On his last birthday, George V., King of England, honored Rev. Mother St. Lucia, Provincial of the Sisters of Jesus and Mary, with the Imperial medal of honor. This humble religious had heroically served God and man for many years in India. Her community, which does fine educational and charitable work in this country, have long looked upon Mother St. Lucia as one of the gems in their religious crown.