

recently come out. In consequence he did not know his men. But I had had enough experience of the working of the Church of Rome to know that this did not matter in the smallest. It was the priest, not the man, that the Catholic soldiers wanted. He just nodded to us as he passed and went at once to the poor fellows who were lying waiting for their turn. There must have been some thirty or forty waiting, and had cases there were amongst them. Some lay still, enough, dead or unconscious probably, but most were in a fever of excitement. You know how it is. The frenzy of the fight was in them still. Some talked incessantly in a high unnatural voice, with quick jerky gestures; some rolling on the ground; some moaning piteously. Curses too you could hear, and foul words and imprecations, and prayer and blasphemy, but more of blasphemy. I don't blame them; they were not conscious of what they said, or of what words meant, they were for the time being out of themselves with excitement and pain.

"From where I worked, I could get a glimpse of the Father, as in a business-like sort of way, he moved amongst them. He seemed to visit each. To most he merely spoke a word or two and when he had passed on, the man whom he had left would resume his former state of recklessness and excitement. But with some he stayed longer. He had found some of his own flock, I supposed with that marvellous instinct, which, I had often noticed, seems to characterize the Catholic priest. I saw his whispered conversation lasting perhaps some sixty seconds. I saw the motion of his hand, and then I saw something which aroused all my professional interest. I saw him clearly taking something from a small box he carried in his breast, and approach it to the men's mouths. He was giving them, it seemed to me, some drug or anodyne, and its action must be both rapid and efficient: for those to whom he gave it lay still and calm and silent. It was fearful ignorance on my part, but you must remember my early training. The thought of the Eucharist never even entered my mind. That was a thing to treat with all solemnity and awe. Its distribution was associated in my mind with the Church's chancel and with well-dressed devout men and women approaching with reverence and decorum. That the Eucharist could be administered on the battlefield, without rite or ceremony, to mud-stained soldiers, amidst curses and imprecations, to men who but a minute before had, for all I knew, been adding their share to the bad language used, never even crossed my mind.

"Next day I met the priest. 'What was it, Padre,' I asked, 'that you gave to those men which seemed so wonderfully to calm them, and dull their pain. I only hope if I am copied that you may be near me to give me the same.' He looked strangely at me for a moment and then said, 'Do you not know, man, do you not know? It was no thing I gave them; but as a priest in Christ's Church—God help me—I brought them Jesus Christ—Christ, do you understand, Who never asked for pomp or state when He went amongst the poor, Who came to save the sinner, Whose heart went out to human suffering in every form, Who passed through death to ease its agony for us. You know Him, but you cannot know Him as we do. The day that brings this fuller knowledge of Him will be the date from which your conversion dates, and then—but not before—you will receive Him.'

"That day of 'fuller knowledge' was the day when first I saw the priest working amongst his wounded at the dressing station near—"

THE WRONG WAY

If reports are true, Frank Little, the I. W. W., was in many respects an undesirable citizen. Just keeping within the limits of a benign interpretation of the law, he did all that he could to make the prosecution of the war a failure. Last month he took a principal part in stirring up revolt in Arizona. A few weeks ago, he went to Montana, where he urged the miners to cripple the Government as far as they could, by striking. According him the sincerity of his convictions, it is still true that wherever he went a storm arose, a storm that swept away no undeniable abuse or palpable exercise of tyranny, but only engendered class hatred and rancor. So undesirable did he become, that early on the morning of August 1, certain men, hiding their cowardly faces under masks, called him to the door of his house, bound him, and forthwith hanged him from a neighboring telegraph pole. The man who had counseled violence as a fit and proper means of righting wrongs, ended his life as a victim of violence.

No doubt there will be many to applaud the action of these murderers. They undertook to rid the community of what many good citizens must have considered an intolerable nuisance, and at this perilous time a source of danger not to be left unchecked. But it is wrong, all wrong. Law and order want no such aids. Violence only begets violence. In stress, too many of us not only lose our heads, which is pardonable, but our sense of ethical values as well. Two wrongs never make a right, and never can. To do evil that good may come of it, and all be well, is not only bad morality, but a philosophy bound in the end to make even the attainment of the good

aimed at impossible. And the scandal is greater where officials, by adopting evil practices, put themselves on a level with the forces which today are lifting up unholy hands against the authority that comes from God. It is not long since that in New York, petty tyrants in the uniform of the army disgraced the cause of liberty for which the country is at War. Happily, a recurrence was made impossible by the prompt action of the authorities at Washington. But it will be long before the incident is forgotten.—America.

FULLER CONTROLS EXPORTS

Paul Fuller, a Catholic lawyer of note and formerly dean of the Fordham University Law School, New York, has been appointed head of the Export License Division of the Department of Commerce for the purpose of exercising the Federal control of exports which became operative on July 15.

Mr. Fuller was born in 1847. In his youth he engaged in newspaper work. He was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-one. He took part in the Venezuela Boundary Case, the Philippine Tariff Cases, the Porto Rico and Philippine Church Cases, and has also served as counsel for the French and Russian Governments. Mr. Fuller is widely known as an international lawyer, and has served as a special agent abroad for President Wilson. As a member of the Haitian Commission he helped reorganize Haiti's fiscal system.

LATE MAJOR MURPHY

TRUE IN LIFE AND IN DEATH TO PRINCIPLE

Chatham in common with practically every city, town or rural section in Canada, has been called upon to make many sacrifices because of the War and many homes have been saddened by the message which told that some officer or soldier was killed or wounded or missing.

This War has claimed the lives of some of the best, most brave and brightest men of the country and which would have meant much to the development of the country have been cut short. It will be impossible to state with any definite degree of certainty just how great a loss the country has sustained through the sacrifice which some men have made, are making and will make for the cause of liberty, freedom, justice and civilization.

Numbered among the men who have given their lives is Major James Hector Ross Murphy, whose mother, Mrs. Catherine Murphy, and one sister, Sister Scholastica, are residents of this city. Another sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Holland, of Malden, Mass.

Valor in battle and strict attention to duty and service was recognized in the advancement given the late officer during his service, and also in the awarding of a Military Cross for a particular service. The spirit which prompted the service on the battlefield had prompted the enlistment, which took place soon after war was declared. The late officer was then in Winnipeg, and was appointed as Lieutenant in the 16th Winnipeg Highlanders. In service he rapidly advanced to the rank of major and was serving in that capacity when on August 16th he met death on the battlefield.

Though details of the last hours of service have not been received those who knew the man are confident that the record he had established was sustained by his service at that particular time and to the grief-stricken relatives and the sorrowing friends there is the strong measure of comfort that he died in the path of duty and in service of the Empire in the cause of liberty and freedom and the protection of humanity.

Born in Montreal, Ross Murphy was educated in the schools in that city and later in the University at Ottawa during the time when Bishop Fallon was there. This was followed by four years in Kingston at the Royal Military College. After graduation he entered banking circles and from this took up real estate and insurance. During his years in commercial life he made many friends by his upright dealings, and the future held for him exceptionally bright prospects.

Suffering from wounds received on the battlefield the officer was returned to England and then on furlough to visit his mother. He recuperated rapidly and when his furlough expired he declared himself ready for further service despite the fact that an application would have meant an extended furlough, which friends really felt he needed and was entitled to. His own expression at the time was that he must be true to his fellows at the front and that other officers and men were entitled to relief but some person had to stay if he was not back. This was the spirit of duty which animated the man who later was awarded a decoration and later still gave his life for the Empire.

The spirit of service was in the blood, for a brother, the late Gladstone Murphy, was about to don khaki when he was injured in a football game at Toronto and after weeks of patient suffering passed through the deep waters of the River of Death into the sleep that knows no mortal waking.

The brothers were perfect specimens of Canadian manhood, the pride of a fond mother and loving sisters and the ideal of many a young man who was fortunate enough to know either or both of them. They both had the confidence of business and

social associates and the ceasing of life's labors was a distinct loss not only to the family and friends but to the community and the country.

The memory of the two men will live long in the hearts of many. The one is numbered among the heroes of the nation because he gave his life on the battlefield and the other because he was ready to serve but the cause of sorrow but the memory of the former lives and records are sources of comfort and the relatives and friends now look forward to the time of reunion where sorrow does not enter.—Chatham Daily News.

War with its daily inexorable death toll has claimed another victim in the person of Major James Hector Ross Murphy, son of Mrs. Catherine B. Murphy, for some few years past a resident of this city, and of the late J. E. Murphy, at one time a partner in the well known Montreal firm of Hudson, Murphy and Sumner.

The late Major Ross Murphy had been on active service since shortly after the outbreak of this terrible world War, having enlisted in Winnipeg with a Toronto friend, Major Hugh Osler. He has held successive positions in the different military offices of Lieutenant, Captain and Major, and recently, for heroic achievement on the field, was rewarded the Military Cross.

Ross, as he is known among his friends, was always loved and esteemed as a man among men, while his sterling and noble qualities won the confidence of all with whom he associated. His early education was received in Montreal, where he was born, and in Ottawa College, after which he spent four years in the Royal Military College, Kingston. The three years before going overseas he spent in business in Toronto, where he was well known as a distinguished athlete, belonging as did his brother, the late Gladstone Murphy, to the Argonaut Club.

Almost coincident with the official despatch from the capitol, announcing the death in battle of Major Murphy came a telegram of condolence to the bereaved mother from Rt. Hon. Sir Robert Borden, Premier of the Dominion. The prime minister offered the sympathy of himself and colleagues in the loss of her gallant soldier son.

At present Mrs. Murphy is out of the city spending the summer with her son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Holland, of Malden, Mass.

As is the general occurrence since receiving the sad news of "killed in action," several letters from the deceased have reached members of the family here. In one Major Murphy revealed in a marked degree the secret of his popularity in military circles—his generous appreciation of his comrades. He writes: "The men in the 16th Highlanders are splendid fellows—so brave, so responsive to duty's call. I consider it a privilege indeed to be placed in command of such genuinely heroic soldiers."

In another he writes thus: "I am well and we are all in the best of spirits. The French and British armies have been having wonderful successes lately, and are scoring great advantages over the Hun, while American troops are daily expected to help us on. Uncle Sam's entrance into the War has been a severe blow to old Fritz, as he scarcely expected such an addition to the strength of the Allies. Don't worry about me, mother, everything is going well; the men and myself attended church here in this quaint little French village last Sunday."

In all his missives to the dear ones at home there shone the same self-sacrificing patriotism, indomitable devotion to the cause and a manly spirit of faith and trust in Providence. He knew the meaning of war, as he had been twice seriously wounded, and therefore stood in cheerful readiness to accept war's inevitably varying fortunes.

As yet, details have not been received. The sorrowing mother and family have the sympathy of all who must at least partially realize what loved ones at home are constantly suffering for King and Country.—Chatham Planet.

As is usual in such cases several letters from Major Murphy have reached his family since the announcement of his death. In one he alludes to the fact of being on very friendly terms with the pastor of the little town near by and adds: "Mother you will be pleased to know that I went to Mass and received Holy Communion last Sunday with my men, and intend to go again this week." The postscript of a letter dated Aug. 8th and received Aug. 23rd read: "I received Holy Communion to-day and this afternoon attended Benediction with my men." THE CATHOLIC RECORD extends to the bereaved family its sincere sympathy while rejoicing with them in the solid reasons for consolation in their affliction.

ONE OF THE USES OF A GARDEN

The campaign for increased food production, with the use of every inch available for garden space, suggests to us that a happy result of it all may be a recrudescence of the spirit of neighborliness, so often, alas, blighted by the exigencies of city life.

You will recall—if you are fortunate enough to have been reared in the country—how it was part and parcel of rural etiquette to send over to one's neighbor a "mess" of the first peas from the garden or a dozen

ears of early corn. Even the pastor was remembered. Possibly one of your childhood recollections is that of picking your way gingerly along the street to deliver to His Reverence, at your mother's bidding, a mysterious dish covered with a snowy napkin and accompanied by her compliments.

These little amenities of life form part of the ritual of friendship. If, indeed, "God made the country, and man made the town," then it remains for man to leaven his inferior creation with that of a higher order.—New World.

WORK AND DRUDGERY

In an address at a meeting of mechanical engineers, a Western manufacturer pictured in colors somewhat dark, the growing disposition of the day to look upon all work as "mere drudgery." This disposition, said the man of business, often leads to ill-considered strikes, occasional sabotage, and other industrial diseases which by lowering the output seriously interfere with "efficiency." "Industry," he concludes, "must find a substitute for the valuable relationship of master and man, which passed away with the coming of greater industrial concentration."

Honest work usually becomes dull drudgery because the laborer is not interested either in what he is doing, or why he is doing it. Why he is not interested is another question. In some cases, the lack is undoubtedly traceable to a mistaken vocation. Many a briefless lawyer or struggling physician realizes too late that the simpler duties of the farm or the counting-house would be more in keeping with his mental equipment. More than one young man now engaged in occupations almost menial, bitterly regrets the youthful folly that spoiled his preparation for a place of wider usefulness and profit in life. Others, perhaps, today find honest work "mere drudgery," because they have been caught by the false philosophy that life's main purpose is to seek amusement.

Lost opportunities, mistaken vocations and a bad philosophy will account for some ranks of the army of discontented workers, but not for all. To man who toils hard and faithfully for a pittance that barely suffices to keep body and soul together, may easily be pardoned for considering his occupation "drudgery." Of course, he ought to urge his interest to the flaming-point, by remembering that a half loaf is better than no bread, and that the laborer's cap is a badge of honor. But a badge of honor, along with all time honored apothegms, grades low in calories, and to live for any considerable period on half a loaf means only half a life.

Probably the best way at the manufacturer's disposal of taking the drudgery out of work, is to consider the feasibility of paying the worker a living wage. It is just possible that the thing might be made to pay, in the form of an increased "efficiency." Rest rooms, gymnasiums, mutual benefit societies and other devices usually viewed out of all perspective, it is to be feared, by the "socially minded," are excellent as far as they go, but they do not go far enough. They stop short of justice. It was on justice that the old "valuable relationship of master and man" was founded, and it can be revived only when "the greater industrial concentration" of today realizes that justice comes first, and frills second. The worker who sells a dollar's worth of labor for fifty cents in silver and twenty-five cents in some unwanted gymnasium privilege, simply because an habitually manipulated market makes better terms impossible, has a fair case. He deserves his honest, post-praised work as very prosaic drudgery. It was no less an authority than Leo XIII, who authorized terms far stronger, by saying that in this case the worker is the victim of fraud and injustice.—America.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichowfu, China, Nov. 26, 1916

Dear Readers of CATHOLIC RECORD

That your charity towards my mission is approved by the highest ecclesiastical authorities of Canada let me quote from a letter from His Excellency, The Most Rev. Peregrine F. Stagni, O. S. M., D. D., Apostolic Delegate, Ottawa: "I have been watching with much interest the contributions to the Fund opened on behalf of your missions by the CATHOLIC RECORD. The success has been very gratifying and shows the deep interest which our Catholic people take in the work of the missionary in foreign lands. . . I bless you most cordially and all your labors, as a pledge my earnest wishes for your greatest success in all your undertakings." I entrust you to continue the support of my struggling mission, assuring you a remembrance in my prayers and Masses.

Yours faithfully in Jesus and Mary, J. M. FRASER.

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J. J. Carolan, Winnipeg..... 10 00
In Memory of Mother, Lucknow..... 5 00

FORMER GOVERNOR BALDWIN

APPROVES PAPAL PEACE PROPOSALS

That this is the "psychological moment" for the advancement of peace proposals is the belief of former Governor Simeon E. Baldwin, one of the best known international law authorities in the United States. He believes His Holiness Pope Benedict XV. has seized upon the right time for placing before the powers of the world, a basis upon which a settlement of the War may be brought about.

His statement to the Hartford Times upon the Pope's proposals follows:

"Anything coming from the Pope at such a juncture of affairs as the present deserves to be considered very carefully. No one else could recommend terms of peace from a better standpoint. He is head of the oldest branch of the Christian Church and the most numerous one. The Roman Catholic Church is the best organized human institution for world-wide influence that has existed since the dismemberment of the Roman empire in the dark ages. The main point which the Pope

makes is that international arbitration shall be permanently substituted for war so far as possible for the settlement of international disputes. All the great powers agreed to this in signing The Hague conventions prepared by the two great peace conferences of 1899 and 1907. The trouble has been to get them to do practically what they have all agreed to do theoretically.

"So far as Germany is concerned, she repeatedly stated before we were at war with her that she would submit any controversy we had with her about sinking ships in war zones to arbitration by the Hague tribunal. It was we, who at that time declined that mode of settlement.

"The reasons why we are at war with Germany are stated by congress in the declaration of war. Congress said in that declaration that Germany had thrust the war upon us by her aggressions. We are, therefore, waging a war, on our part of defence. Congress said nothing about the Alsace-Lorraine question, nor the Balkan questions, nor the Polish question. The United States has not gone into the War with the purpose of changing the map of Europe, but with the purpose of defending our own rights, which Germany attacked.

"A few years ago in a presidential address, which I delivered before the American Historical Association, I said that the three men most talked about in the world at that time were the Kaiser, President Roosevelt, and the Pope. They were the three men in whom the world everywhere took the most interest as to their doings, and sayings. I said that in the case of the Kaiser and Colonel Roosevelt, it was not simply because of their high official standing, but their personal qualities, whereas in regard to the Pope then reigning it was purely a question of his official position as representative of a great religion or religious order.

"This immense representative power the present Pope has made I think useful to mankind by the peace proposals he has now put forward. They are not such as any nation concerned would wish. No terms of peace ever suit everybody. But they are terms carefully thought out, forcibly stated and I think well timed. Somebody has said that history is a process of applied psychology. This appeal of the Pope cannot fail to have a great psychological influence."

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as pleasant weather.—Franklin.

Catholics of Ontario!

TO YOU

THE OVERSEAS CHAPLAINS CALL FOR HELP! WHAT WILL BE YOUR ANSWER?



There is today no appeal to Catholic generosity more compelling than that of our self-sacrificing overseas Canadian Catholic Chaplains. They are facing all the horrors and dangers of war to give spiritual comfort to the brave troops who are fighting our battles. Amid the terrible carnage, the Chaplains are struggling to win souls for Christ. In their work during the past three years, they have been dependent on the good-will of other denominations and associations for shelters in which to celebrate the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, to hear confessions and perform the other sacred functions developing upon them, which functions are of such vital importance to the thousands of sons of Canadian Catholic fathers and mothers. The Canadian Catholic Chaplain Service have no huts or tents of their own, and each Chaplain out of his own funds has so far personally provided the necessary articles of religion, including altar equipment, as well as rosaries, crucifixes, medals and prayer books, for distribution among the soldiers. Are YOU going to allow that condition to continue? Huts, chapel tents, and recreation centres for our Canadian soldiers—these are absolute necessities. They are wanted AT ONCE.

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EVERY CATHOLIC should have a part in this great work. The Knights of Ontario have contributed several thousand dollars, and will do more, while they have undertaken to act for the Chaplains in raising this fund.

\$100,000.00 IS REQUIRED

The work has the hearty endorsement of the Hierarchy of Ontario.

The fund raised will be remitted to and expended under the direction of Lieut.-Col. Rev. W. T. Workman, Director-General Canadian Catholic Chaplains Services, London, England; Major Rev. F. L. French, Assistant Director Canadian Catholic Chaplain Service, In the Field, France; and Major Rev. J. J. O'Gorman, Ottawa, Ont.

Make your contribution to the Grand Knight of the nearest Knights of Columbus Council, or send direct to either of the undersigned—

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