

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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BRIXTON PRISON

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See, though the oil be low, more purely still and higher
The flame burns in the body's lamp!
The watchers still
Gaze with unseeing eyes while the Promethean will,
The uncrested Light, the Everlasting Fire,
Sustains itself against the torturers
Even as the fabled Titan chained upon the hill.
Burn on, shine here, thou immortal, until
We too have lit our lamps at the funeral pyre;
Till we too can be noble, unshakable, undimmed;
Till we too can burn with the holy flame, and know
There is that within us can triumph over pain and death alone, slowly and unaided.
The candles of God are already burning row on row.
Farewell, Lightbringer, fly to thy heaven again.
—"A. E." in London Times

WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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SUPREME HEROISM

Within the last four or five years many heroic figures rose over the Irish horizon, and many a noble act of heroism has been recorded. But readers who have, from day to day, followed the slow and painful martyrdom of the Lord Mayor of Cork will long ago have realized that he is distinct among all heroes. And when they consider that though the man who stands up to be shot for his country is a hero, yet far, far braver is the man whose love of country is so overpowering that it inspires him not merely to face the firing squad and have the sacrifice ended in a minute, but to give his life inch by inch, slowly, painfully, tortuously, whose physical energy is gone, and whose indomitable will and love of country still reign so strong over the degenerating physical and mental qualities, that he perseveres in his supreme heroism day after day, week after week, month after month to the terrible end. There is little other heroism in the world's history that parallels and none that surpasses it.

THE DYING HERO'S WIFE
But in admiring the marvellous heroism of the Lord Mayor of Cork we are apt to forget that another person whose noble heroism is little if anything less than his—that is the Lady Mayoress. After ages will surely crown that noble woman with a halo. She will shine as one of the singularly great and beautiful characters of history. The Continental people are taking more note of her heroism than we. Le Petit Nicolas of Nice, France, in a recent issue says the following tribute to Lady Mayoress of Cork:

"The courage and the abnegation of valiant mothers and sublime wives has been demonstrated by the great War, but none of them has known a calvary like that of Madame MacSwiney. The pain of seeing a loved one go off to the battle field and the knowledge of a house in mourning is in no way comparable to the horrible torture of seeing slowly, surely, dying a hero who is devoted to his cause. She has made superhuman efforts to dominate her anguish and show herself valiant to the end. She is great amongst the great. Never has Sophocles, Euripides, Racine, or Corneille pictured in their immense tragedies, a heroine greater, nobler or more sublime. She neither weeps nor shudders; she supports herself in this trial with the vision drawing nearer from minute to minute that he whom she adores is leaving this world, and how could such, this via dolorosa, be crossed if she did not see at the end the triumph of a great cause—the independence of Ireland. There are no words in our vocabulary to express the admiration that Madame MacSwiney has aroused throughout the universe. French women in particular, partake of the cruel sufferings of the noblest of their sex—the Lady Mayoress of Cork."

FRENCH COMMENT ON THE USELESS CRIME

And of the Lord Mayor on whose heroic acts the attention of the Continent is riveted, another leading French paper, *Le Populaire*, has thus to say: "MacSwiney is dying for the noble cause of Irish independence. He is dying coldly assassinated by the heartless egotism of the English Prime Minister. The blood will not only fall on the latter but on all England. Already the clouds are gathering. Everything is to be feared in a mystical Ireland that has concentrated its hope on the plank of Brixton prison. In a few hours the Lord Mayor will only be one of those heroes whose memory will remain forever graven on Irish hearts

and England will be eternally dishonoured by this useless crime."

BRUTAL FRANKNESS

The heads of the English Government had at length to drop their pretence that they did not directly instigate the sackings of the Irish towns, and the barbarous and savage murders of innocent people. Lloyd George admits that it is "only human" for his Black and Tans and the rest of the Army of Occupation to burn out, to torture and kill not merely the men who are guilty of the crime of trying to drive foreign forces out of their country, but men, women, and children who are totally innocent even of that. He indicates it is "only natural" that these horrible barbarisms should continue—which is to say that he and his fellow Cabinet ministers have arranged that they shall continue. It is well after all to have this frankly brutal confession of the English Government's intention of killing the soul of Ireland by a Government organized campaign of outrages, infinitely more savage than were dreamt of by the English propagandists, who, during the War, were working night and day reporting—and inventing—German crimes in Belgium that would horrify the world.

PUBLIC OPINION

The English Government, before coming into the open with this confession, took good care to have its ambassadors in the various countries report to what extent the feeling of those foreign countries, especially America, was being outraged and aroused against the English crimes in Ireland. We now know that the English diplomatic corps in America reported that the American newspapers were making little or no editorial comment upon the crimes, which indicated that the opinion of America was not ruffled by the savagery committed on the Irish people. This report of course is literal fact—to America's shame, he it said.

We may easily conclude that the diplomatic corps in other countries were able to report much the same as the American one. So Lloyd George and his comrades were heartened to come into the open—and from public platforms in words that called forth practically no protest from the English people, they have said to the army of Occupation in Ireland, "Go the limit. We are behind you." Sir Hamar Greenwood almost actually used these words. When addressing a body of Black and Tans whom he was rewarding for bravery, he said: "You are doing right. Persevere. The Government is back of you."

AND ZABERN HOBORIFIED THE WORLD!
Along with the Manchester Guardian and the Daily News, The Nation, a London weekly, run by cultured and thoughtful men, is not at times afraid to speak the truth. Following, bearing upon the points on which we have been speaking, is from a recent issue of that organ: "The agents of our rule in Ireland have become themselves the most reckless of law-breakers. Never since 1798 have we seen the spectacle of a police force and a military force burning down towns and villages, taking life, and destroying property. How many soldiers, or how many constables, have been court-martialed for their crimes? What penalties have been inflicted? What single step has been taken by the authorities for the protection of the civilian population? Six years ago a single incident of this at Zabern created a profound impression in this country. Soldiers and constables recruited from England among demobilized ex-officers looking for jobs—these became the rulers of Ireland! He means that he is in the hands of constables and spies, and that he can no more disregard them than the old Russian Government could disregard its armed police agents. Police violence goes unpunished in Ireland for the same reason that it went unpunished in Russia."

THE TYPE OF MEN EMPLOYED

The type of men in whose hands Lloyd George has placed himself in Ireland according to The Nation is well exemplified by the rasal Hardy, the spy who was recently so dramatically exposed by Arthur Griffith, the acting President of Sinn Fein. Griffith, when he was approached by Hardy (one of the agents provocateurs of the English Government in Ireland) with proposals to aid Sinn Fein to assassinate Britishers of note in Ireland, Hardy was led on by Griffith till he got the fellow to make his proposals in the presence of a dozen American and other foreign newspaper correspondents (whom Hardy believed to be the "inner Council" of Sinn Fein); and that Griffith faced the rasal with his jail record. During the past thirty-two years Hardy had been convicted of crimes half a score of times, and had undergone twenty-two years' imprisonment. His last sentence was in Belfast in December, 1918, for a term of five years' penal servitude. After serving little more than a year he was chosen with other criminals, for release from jail that he and his fellows might act as spies, and as agents provocateurs in

Ireland. When Griffith had dramatically exposed the creature, and shown the correspondents of the foreign press the type of Lloyd George's friends and representatives in Ireland, he ordered the fellow to leave the country within twenty-four hours. Before dismissing Hardy from our minds, just for a minute consider the contrast—the British Government releasing the jailbirds and loading them with gold to aid in its egotism of crime in a campaign for depriving a little country of its liberty, and the same Government, at the same time doing slowly to death in one of its dungeons one of the noblest of God's creatures, whose name will shine to the world in future ages, Lord Mayor MacSwiney, guilty of the crime of trying to free an oppressed country!

SEUMAS MACMANUS,
OF Donegal.

THE DEAD UNION

ULSTER INTOLERANCE AND ULSTERMEN'S DESIRE FOR PEACE

By Francis Hackett

The dearest thing to Ireland today is union between Ireland and Britain. The person who slew the union, after its fifty-six years' existence, is undoubtedly Sir Edward Carson. Whatever new scheme is worked out between the two countries, the old fiction of "the United Kingdom" is dispensed. The man who finished it is the arch unionist who, seven or eight years ago, fortified the union by his famous political digitalis, the Solemn League and Covenant.

HOW HE SEES CARSON

Sir Edward Carson, outwardly at least, is a most presentable specimen of the corporation lawyer. During the recent debates on the new Home Rule Bill (which he and Lloyd George cooked up together) I heard him in the House of Commons. He speaks with a very melodious brogue and has one of those flexible reasoning manners which men perfect at the English bar.

In his photographs he looks tall and commanding. In person he is big, broad, shoudered, admirably groomed, formidable in a theatrical fashion. He is essentially, I should say, a man of this world, a man with a strong belief in big battalions, big connections, big talk and big fees. He belongs to British politics, not Irish. He is really Ulster's ambassador to the Court of St. James. He is bound to end in the House of Lords, if he does not end the House of Lords.

There never was a special pleader less like his harsh clientele than Edward Carson. When religious fury is at its height, on the streets of Belfast, when holy-war Orangemen are out to disembowel the Catholics because of Maria Monk and the wrongs of the inquisition, Sir Edward Carson is at general headquarters somewhere in London or the country houses pendant on London. The Ulster he works with is the Ulster of big business and special interest. And after the riots he emerges fresh as paint with a proposal that law and order be put in the hands of the Ulster Volunteers. The Union Jack forever and God Save the King!

LET DOWN UNIONISTS

It was this accomplished gentleman, however, who "let down" the southern unionists in Ireland. He ratted on them and they never will forgive him.

There are two, or more strictly, there were two, unionist populations in Ireland. One centers in Belfast and goes out from there in thinning circles, with another smaller center in Londonderry. The other is to be found in this solution in the south and west of Ireland obviously was in the unionism of Sir Edward Carson. They felt, "so long as he stands out against Home Rule, or holds out against the partition of Ulster, we are saved."

When he originated the Solemn League and Covenant, which pledged Ulster never to accept the dissolution of the union, the southern party and Anglo-Irish shopkeepers and office holders and clergy all rushed to sign it. It guaranteed them against Home Rule.

IS NOT A MARTYR

But Carson and his crowd, like so many people who sign solemn oaths and wash themselves in the blood of the lamb on political platforms, have no particular love of martyrdom. They found in Lloyd George the kind of British politician who understood their line. Lloyd George, like Carson, is vested in the law. He saw the perfect possibility of an act of parliament that would give a particularist position to Ulster—a 50-50 position with the rest of Ireland that would neutralize the freedom of the rest of Ireland and yet have the appearance of impartiality. One of the great comedies of the House of Commons was Carson's reluctant acceptance of

this solution, in the interests of "peace."

How Ulster could be gerrymandered to give Carson and his crowd the domination they were looking for was one of the major problems of the new Carson Home Rule bill. One might suppose that the Ulster minority was a definite minority with natural boundaries of its own. Not at all.

First all Ulster was considered, and rejected because it was preponderantly nationalist. Next the four unionist counties were rejected because Belfast labor might come on top. Next county option was rejected as too risky. Finally six a sure control for Orangemen and lots of farmers to neutralize labor.

HATRED OF CARSON

This was excellent so far as Belfast was concerned, but it left the southern unionists to fish for themselves. It put them in a lonely minority in a southern parliament. It cut them off from their natural northern support. They now talk contempt with a mixture of contempt and hatred. Carson and Lloyd George are execrated to an astonishing extent in polite Irish homes.

What to do? The plight of the southern unionists is to my mind one of the most interesting in Irish politics. It shows that man survives by adaptation, and that adaptation takes place so fast that you can hardly keep up with it.

The southern unionists have discovered the virtues of the common Irish. Who are the most tolerant people in the world? The southern Irish Catholics. What is the most deplorable fact of modern times? The bigotry in the north of Ireland. Is partition a good thing? Never. Hurrah for Ireland, one and indivisible. What is the solution of the Irish question? Dominion Home Rule, national self-government.

PLUNKETT'S VIEWPOINT

In talking with Sir Horace Plunkett in Dublin I formed the impression that he takes seriously Lloyd George's reservations on defense, finance and Ulster. These are the usual stumbling blocks of the moderates. Sir Horace has always been anti-partitionist, but I believe he would propose or accept county option for northwest Ulster if he thought it would pass the way to a settlement. He insists on administrative, fiscal and financial independence as the essence of national self-government, as at least do all the influential business men in the south. On defense he is willing to agree with Lloyd George.

The main difference between Sir Horace and the Sinn Fein is a difference as to what is "practicable." He forms his ideas of what is "practicable" on his knowledge of English, Irish and southern Catholics. He is practically, Sinn Fein believes, changes from minute to minute. Sinn Fein points out that the growth of itself, the growth of a few months. Three months ago nobody would have believed Sir Algernon Coote and men like him would resign as His Majesty's lieutenants. No one would have believed that the Irish Times would have been deluged with proposals as to the tolerance and decency of southern Catholics. The brutal reprisals and attacks on property by his Majesty's police and military have brought southern unionists to realize their solidarity with the rest of Ireland, and Belfast is wavering. Belfast has chucked the solemn bluff and covenant overboard. Even Mr. Hanna, the Belfast barrister, tells Ireland that there is liberation even in Ulster. Ulster intolerance, he says, is the only thing which prevents Ulstermen uttering the desire for peace that they hold in the secret of their hearts.

THE O'CONNOR DON

HEAD OF FAMOUS IRISH HOUSE
RESIGNS AND ARRANGES THE GOVERNMENT
(By N. C. W. C. News Service)

The O'Connor Don represents one of the old kingly families and one of the most distinguished Catholic houses in Ireland. He has resigned his position as Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Roscommon and holder of the Commission of the Peace. Writing to the Lord Chancellor he says:

"I no longer desire to have any connection with His Majesty's Government in Ireland. My short experience—(The O'Connor Don has taken up residence in Ireland quite recently)—of the British Government in Ireland shows me that it is incapable, as at present constituted, of understanding the true feeling of the country or of grasping the real consequences of its own acts, which are leading it into a morass and the country to ruin."

For over a century members of The O'Connor Don's family have been actively associated with Irish public life. His father was Chairman of the Royal Commission on Financial Relations between Great Britain and Ireland. The Report presented by him and his colleagues, finding that

Ireland was then overtaxed to the extent of \$16,000,000 yearly, is an historic document.

The O'Mahoney, a Protestant, has also resigned, giving as his motive the fact he cannot allow his name "to be even remotely connected with the present unconstitutional tyranny which is fast reducing Ireland to a state of anarchy, and must lead, if continued, to the ruin of all classes."

BALBRIGGAN OR LOUVAIN?

FRIGHTFULNESS OF GERMANS AND TURKS AND ENGLISH FRIGHTFULNESS

The latest news from Ireland shows—that was needed—that Sir Hamar Greenwood cannot stop riot and arson merely by saying that rioters and incendiaries are naughty but very sorely tried men and that all nice people honor them. The burning of the town of Mallow by armed rioters whom the British taxpayer pays to be loyal and orderly is the largest act of incendiarism yet performed by any of these mutineers. The London Daily Chronicle, which undertook on Wednesday to say what could be said in palliation of the doings of these strange employees of the Government, pleads that the people whose houses were burnt by "Black-and-Tans" at Balbriggan were only members of a community of 2,000 strong, and that the corresponding victims at Trim were part of a village population of about 1,500 only. We do not know whether 2,000, the population of Mallow, is large enough to make the Daily Chronicle feel that wholesale arson within its confines is quite inexcusable. For our own part we should object quite as strongly if a disorderly policeman or mutinous soldier burnt a civilian's house in the village of Eym as we should if he did it in Leeds or Philadelphia. If you are suddenly and without any offence or provocation on your part, reduced to homelessness and destitution, it is little more consolation to you to have 750,000 fellow-townsmen than to have 500.

The Government's London apology is equally far from the mark when he quotes the rightness of the comparison, which has sprung to everyone's lips between Balbriggan and Louvain. Louvain, he somewhat platiitudinously remarks, is a great university city. It is, and if he visits it, or had visited it in its least happy days, he would have found that he could traverse it, by its main street, from end to end, without noticing any serious and obvious damage. Could he do that in Balbriggan today? Our photographs have supplied the answer. What disgraced the German manufacturers in Louvain was not any particular magnitude in the area sacked or burnt, but, first, murderous severity in reprisals, and, secondly, brutal insensibility to the value of whatever it suited their fancy to burn. Does the Daily Chronicle imagine that if the Rylands Library had been one of the public buildings of Balbriggan the culture of the "Black and Tans" would have ensured its immunity from attack, or that mutineers who burn stacks of wheat and Town Halls would have returned to their duty if they had found a university in Mallow? The accuracy of the Louvain comparison is only too painfully complete and there is no use abiding it. The only thing to do is to insist that the record of "rightfulness" committed by their undisciplined servants in Ireland shall be cut short now, while it is still possible for us to plead that those of the Germans and of the Turks are longer. But it is said, this is difficult. We know perfectly well that it is difficult to restore discipline in any armed force where mutiny has once got a hold. But is any serious attempt being made? We hear, time after time, of attacks by armed men who use bombs to conceive the state of discipline in a force where it is possible for men of duty to break barracks with supplies of bombs in their pockets. An almost incredible rumor says that the incendiaries and bombers at Mallow were the men of the 17th Lancers, Lord Haig's old regiment, and one hitherto of the highest character. That it should be possible—if indeed it be true—for any men of such a unit to have bombs at their disposal for private use would show an amazing decay of the discipline which they had to observe in any foreign theatre of war. It would suggest that service in Ireland at present is, from something in the nature of the case, pestilentially fatal to discipline, and that even the best British troops cannot go through it without catching the plague and beginning to degenerate.

It may be so, but at any rate the Government can take the ordinary steps to restore discipline, if it be restorable. They can court-martial every man who commits the crime of breaking barracks under a state of martial law, and every officer who has failed to maintain discipline in his command. They can insist that

the ordinary sane military measures for the control of ammunition and especially of bombs be enforced. They can make a clear public statement that, just as the obligation to find compensation in cases of destructive riot by civilians is imposed on the local ratepayers, so the obligation to compensate for murder, arson, and robbery committed by criminal servants of the Government is acknowledged by the Government and will be promptly met. They can weed out of our forces in Ireland every officer and man found, on inquiry, to be tainted with complicity, active or passive, in the Prussianism thus carried on at England's expense. If all such measures fail, then any tainted forces must go bodily, for to keep them in Ireland would merely be to complete the ruin of Ireland, and to prepare instruments for that of England. Even in the thick of the present trouble and disgrace in Ireland there are stray signs that there are some mischiefs not yet done. At Mallow the local R. I. C. and even the "Black-and-Tans" are said to have worked loyally to limit the riots and put out the fire. From Galway it is rumored that some Scottish troops are only eager to keep the disorderly local "Black-and-Tans" in order. In every force there are many good men, until it is made pretty well impossible for them to stick to their duty any longer. But the Government must act quickly and drastically, for ineffectual ordinance is a kind of fire that spreads fast and goes far.—Manchester Guardian.

POLICE TERRORISM IN IRELAND

GREENWOOD'S STATEMENTS "FLATLY CONTRADICTED BY THE FACTS"

The condition of affairs in Ireland grows steadily worse. Every day brings news of fresh crimes against the police, and by them. So utterly out of hand are the guardians of law and order that if a policeman is murdered in a village one day, its shops, houses, and public buildings are certain to be wrecked or burnt by police or soldiers the next, and its inhabitants driven terror-stricken into the surrounding country. If the men of the village venture to appear in their houses, they run the risk of being summoned to open their doors and of being shot dead when they do so. Within the last few days reprisals of this kind have occurred in three Clare towns; in Belfast; in Trim, county Meath; and in Mallow, county Cork. The outrages in Mallow followed a raid on the military barracks, in the course of which a sergeant was shot dead, and they were carried out with a wanton/savagery equal to that shown at Balbriggan last week. A number of shops and dwelling-houses, the town hall, and the second largest creamery in Ireland were deliberately destroyed by fire. This "reprisal" differed from that at Balbriggan in that the wreckers refrained from murder and that they were not "Black and Tans" but soldiers. The small force of police in the place, assisted by a few "Black and Tans," seem, indeed, to have done what little they could to save some of the burning buildings and to restrain the soldiers from burning more.

In the meantime we look in vain for any effective action by the Government. Parliament is not sitting and ministers cannot be called to account for their apathy. Instead of effective action we get interviews with General Maconarty in French and American newspapers, and the general drift of which is to belittle the seriousness of the situation. Sir Hamar Greenwood, the Chief Secretary, takes a similar line. The reprisals are few, he says, the damage done greatly exaggerated, and "in spite of intolerable provocation the police forces maintain their discipline, are increasing in number and efficiency, and command the support of every law-abiding citizen." If we omit the phrase about provocation, which is certainly true enough, there is not a single clause in this statement which is not flatly contradicted by the facts. The Chief Secretary has indeed partly contradicted himself by summoning a conference of head of police and impressing upon them the necessity of enforcing discipline upon their men. This is good advice, but it is a pity it was not given earlier. The setting of pickets round barracks and camps to prevent breaking of bounds at night is also a wise step, but only the future will show whether this attempt to guard the guards will prove successful.—Notes of the Week in Manchester Guardian.

What, then, is education? It is the breathing in by the child of the moral atmosphere surrounding him; not the formal lesson, or the official counsel of his elders; but the unthinking word, the involuntary gesture, by which they unconsciously reveal to him their innermost thoughts.—Henri Bremond.

CATHOLIC NOTES

The Catholic Church in Australia will celebrate its centenary in 1921. The program of observance is now being prepared. The celebration will be held early in the year.

Mrs. Hannah Sheehy Skelington, whose husband was murdered in the Easter rebellion, has been appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court of Ireland by the Sinn Fein Parliament.

The Rehabilitation School at the Catholic University, conducted by the N. C. W. C., is now equipped to provide accommodations for 130 disabled soldiers.

One of the features of the celebration of the centenary of Dante next year, will be the restoration of the Church of St. Francis of Assisi at Ravenna, Italy, which was Dante's favorite devotional retreat.

The ancient Benedictine abbey of Engelberg, one of the architectural jewels of Europe, has just enjoyed the high honor of celebrating the 800th anniversary of the consecration of the Abbey church, which was consecrated in the year 1120 by Bishop Ulrich of Constance.

All the schools in Croatia have been taken over by the Government. The Government's decree applies to elementary schools, high schools and gymnasiums. The Government's action sounds the death knell of the religious schools, which were quite prosperous.

A bill requiring 48 hours' public notice before the issuance of marriage licenses will be submitted to the present session of the Louisiana legislature at the instance of the Louisiana Federation of Catholic Societies, according to a decision reached in the seventeenth annual meeting of the Louisiana Federation.

Establishment of a seismic observatory at the Jesuit College, Bogota, Colombia, has been announced by the faculty of that institution, which is one of the foremost seats of learning in Colombia. Because of the prevalence of earthquakes in the region, the observatory, which it is planned to make one of the most modern and best equipped in the world, will have great value. The Jesuits have always been to the forefront in scientific experiment in Colombia.

The very ancient Christian part of the Canton Vicariate, that evangelized, in fact, by Father Ricci himself in the 16th century has been made a separate Vicariate with the name of Shin-Chow, its principal city. The region is mountainous and has a healthful climate. It is larger than Belgium and possesses a population of from three to five millions. The new Vicariate is conceded to the Salesians with Mgr. Louis Versiglia as Vicar Apostolic.

More than nine hundred students are enrolled at the Catholic University of America for the year 1920-21, according to an announcement made by the Very Rev. George B. Dougherty, the vice-director, recently. Five hundred lay students, 300 ecclesiastical and 100 students in the Catholic Sisters' College make up the largest registration in the history of the institution. This does not include the 375 young women registered at Trinity College. The Freshman Class has 200 members.

In a letter addressed to the people of Paris on the occasion of Cardinal Amette's death, Mgr. Roland Gosselin, Auxiliary Bishop of Paris, reports that despite his taxing amount of work the late Cardinal never failed to recite every day, a full rosary. He usually made use of big wooden beads given to him by his sister, a Dominican nun. The Cardinal was also strongly devoted to the Third Order of St. Dominic. The sash of his society was in his coffin, placed round his body, which had been dressed in full pontifical garments.

Brussels, Sept. 15.—"The War is ended, but peace is not yet in our hearts," said Cardinal Mercier to the Belgian delegates at the meeting of the World's Press at Mechlin, where a great festival to celebrate the restoration of the Oudenarde chimies is taking place. Continuing the Cardinal said: "We have to keep our faith in humanity and in the Divinity; be not downhearted, but think always of the new world to be built. There is today too big a cult for manual work—never forget that only brains lead people and that we need to restore the appreciation of moral and intellectual values."

Rome, Sept. 21.—Valuable paintings bearing the name of the artist Palmieri, who executed them in 1680, have been found during the work of the restoration of the Church of St. Stephen in the little town of Poll, thirty miles outside Rome, which is being carried out under the direction of Monsignor Cascioli. A large crucifix and a fifteenth century Madonna, done after the manner of Gentile da Fabriano, have also been brought to light as well as four tombs of the celebrated Conti family, from which came Popes Innocent III, Gregory IX, Alexander IV, and Innocent XIII. The tombs are adorned with the arms of the Conti who were feudatories of the village until 1808.