APRIL 28, 1917

going to-Saturday is your holiday, isn't it?

Father asked, looking at us all in that queer way he has sometimes. 'Sure, no school," said Bobbie,

still yawning. "Yes, sir," I said.

"Well, it's a half holiday for me,' admitted Millie.

"So I see," said Father. There the l was an uncomfortable pause. I just felt uncomfortable the way Father looked at us.

"Well," he said, "your Mother is going to have Saturdays for a holiday hereafter.'

Why, Father-" began Millie, but she stopped.

'Last Saturday I couldn't get about much with this broken leg," began Father, "but I got near enough to the kitchen to see what's been going on. If I'd been able I would have happened-but I have a better plan. Millie made her mother put up a lunch and starch and iron her did. white waist, and you made her trim your hat and put up a lunch and find the near neighborhood, and the oil can, and Bobbie couldn't find his mitt or cap and he made his Gerbeviller. Sœur Julie told me all mother starch and iron, and wash, about it. In the night the convent too, I think, a blouse just because was roused and Sour Julie and four he's getting such a dude he couldn't other sisters hastily arose and wear anything else. Mother didn't dressed. get a mouthful to eat until a quarter of eight. By the timeshe got the cook. explained, "by putting on a peignoir and slippers, but carefully and ing done and the dishes washed and dinner ready and dinner dishes washed and the white waist starched and ironed and your ribbons ironed and Bob's blouse washed and ironed, she had to get supper and put Nellie to bed after giving her her bath and then come back and wash the supper dishes, and then she sat up until half-past ten straining her eyes sewing a blue silk lining in your hat, Jerry, and patching Bobbie's clothes and putting away the things Jerry and Millie left about when they finally went up to bed.

"That was Mother's holiday last Saturday. If I hadn't broken my leg I wouldn't have seen these things -but I did, and that's the holiday your Mother's been having every Saturday for years. Beginning this morning she is to have a real holiday, The She did the cooking yesterday. rest must be done by you. Bobbie, build the kitchen fire and get in enough wood and kindling and get up enough coal to last all day. erry make the coffee and the oatmeal. Millie, set the table and get the toast made and the eggs out and slice the bacon. And now, Millie, you come right home from the factory and wash the dinner dishes, this is your half holiday. Jerry will get the dinner and set the table.

upon us

away,

to save them if I could.

knew whether his house was to be

sacrificed or not, and if he stayed

To-night you will both get supper street-or if he fled, his house was and do up the dishes, and Bobbie will get up wood for Sunday. You will all wear whatever happens to be washed and ironed. Bobbie, be home to dinner on time. Remember, this body isn't only for today, but for every Saturday. If you catch your mother working you report it to me.' the doorway of my

Father was pretty stern when he Then he limped over to said that. each of us on his crutches and kissed

And that's how Mother began having Saturday holiday, and we're all glad of it now.

In countless homes Saturday is Mother's drudgery day, because it's the family's holiday, and Sunday the street. I shall always see them. They looked like four giants. The isn't very different. All the extra work is thrust thoughtlessly upon

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

his poignard remained immovable.

HER STORY AS TOLD BY HER. SELF TO VISITOR FROM THE AMERICAN FUND FOR FRENCH WOUNDED

SOEUR JULIE

weapons. Finding none, he passed of Gerbeviller. Fifty brave lads they were, who earned their name of "Fighting Blue Devils," as all the chasseurs à pied and chasseurs

Alpins are now called. The Germans were coming from Luneville, and these boys, so very young, were tald to check the entrance of the enemy. They They checked it, but could not halt it. On I barred the two big officers' way. I came the ruthless troops, men from am square an Bavaria whose homes were so like all the door. going on. If I'd been able I would these they were about to destroy "'Officer,' I said, 'is it your promise that only wine and lust and fear of that my convent shall not be burned?

> blocked the way. 'Your promise, ing."—H. G. G. in Catholic Herald. There had been hard fighting in in the open door, smoke and fire around us. "The German troopers were in the

street; one I saw with a bottle of wine in each hand, and he forced out the cork and drank one bottle down without taking breath, and then lifted the other to his greedy mouth "Not as ladies usually would," she

and drank that. And though I saw this soldier drink, my eyes never accurately as though we were going left the face of the German giant to Mass. We must not be seen with. before me. Heaven had helped me out our *coiffe* and collars, and it takes time, even though soldiers are thus far, would Heaven help me further? Could that force that pounding at the door, to pin them stayed the poignard force him to clemency for the future ? straight and to look neat. After this night we never took them off for 'Agreed,' he thundered ; 'let me many days, but sat all dressed and pass. upright in our chairs, and dozed when "I stepped aside. They mounted we could. And the wounded came

their horses and rode down the in numbers. We placed them on our cots, on the floor, and in the corridors. We fed them and dressed Smoke and flame surrounded street. them; cries of martyred civilians accompanied them; shouts of drunken soldiers greeted them; and their wounds as best we could, but we had had no preparation. We mumbling my prayers and fumbling tore our sheets and our underclothes my beads, I went back to my to make them bandages, and then wounded boys."

we evacuated them to another town. "And afterwards, sister, weren't for we knew the enemy was coming you decorated ?

"Oh, yes; but that is of no conse-quence. I am a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor."—N. Y. Evening "But thirteen brave boys were seriously hurt, and could not be sent so I kept them and placed Post. them all in one room and promised

'CATHOLIC REVIVAL' "From my doorway I watched the enemy burn the houses. They didn't FOR ENGLISH burn them all, only every one in three or four. It was a better method of terrorizing, for no one SCHOOLS

AMAZING ADMISSIONS OF ENGLISH PROTESTANTS

that

more than likely he was burned with the house-like the baker down the Reference was made recently to the movement inaugurated by some left standing, only its interior was pillaged and destroyed. Yes, the Boche has a remarkable way of of the London High Churchmen to improve the religious instruction given in the Public schools "- that torturing the mind as well as the is, of course, to make it more " Catholic." That veteran Ritualist, the Right Hon. George W. E. Russell, in When the city was in flames and pressing for a more "sacramental view of religion," touched humorthe inhabitants fleeing, I stood in convent and ously on the difficulty of boys getting. to "Confession" in the school if they wanted to. The Church Times prayed that Heaven's help would be sent me for the sake of my thirteen wounded. The other sisters I sent away with old and feeble people of reports the following reminiscence

the town. They were hiding in a cave and the sisters were caring for "As bearing them. As I stood in my doorway I saw four German officers ride down maintenance of discipline, Mr. Russell described how on one occasmoke of the burning town rolled back of them, the flames of the

but a moment of silence passed and no training for the job, and knew as much about it as about cooking Then, with a gesture as though halfdinner. All this carelessness about religion seemed to him to arise out hypnotized, he replaced it in his tunic. But he threw back the bedof a widespread and deeply-rooted Protestant ignorance of the Catholic clothes with fury and ran his hands down the sheets to find concealed Faith. Religion became just a Sunday fetish instead of an Fifty brave lads were told to guard the bridge la Mortagne leading to the and so on to all thirteen. And I to the days when people knew and cared about the saints, saints' days and big Church festivals used to be

observed at Eton by a whole holiday; to his companion to go, and we three passed out of the door. Feeble cries val was pitched forward or backward val was pitched forward or backward with a total disregard for the saint or the calendar to suit the convenience of the Officers' Training Corps. They had arrived at the point where the saint is superseded by the sergeant-major. '(Laughter.)" To secure a "Catholic revival " in

the Public schools Mr. Malcolm advocated agitation ; and we are told by the journal aforementioned that Mass" was celebrated with special intention for the object of the meet-

CATHOLIC WORKERS IN PROTESTANT HOMES

At the time of the celebration of the centenary of the Church in New York, Cardinal Farley paid a marked tribute to Catholic workers in Pro testant homes. By the silent force of their good example, and, when necessary, by outspoken witness to the faith that was in them they had been the cause of bringing many converts into the Church. The words of His Eminence were recalled by the death in Minneapolis, early in January, of Mrs. Helen Day Chute who owed her conversion, under God, in part to the influence of a Catholic maid in her home. Even as a child Mrs. Chute was devoted to prayer. She readily committed to memory prayers, and texts from the Scriptures. In her uncle's home, where she grew up in the Methodist belief, she found a copy of a Douay Bible, and in it a prayer to the Holy Ghost, for light, which she thereafter recited daily. After her marriage to Dr. Chute she went with him for a time to the Presbyterian church. But through the influence of books by Father Hecker and Father Kent

Stone, and others that Julia lent her, she became a Catholic in 1869. For forty-eight years she lived the life of a model Catholic. The Catholic Bulletin, St. Paul, Minn., from from which we took these facts, says She lived the life of an ideal

Catholic mother and by the sheer persuasiveness of her virtuous example drew into the Church her children, who all received conditional baptism, save one who was bap tized a Catholic. Her husband also died in the faith. Up to the time that she was baptized by Father Tissot she had met only one other priest, Reverend Louis Caillet. When she became a Catholic, she became one to the core. She was a Catholic in mind and will and heart and affections. All who knew her knew her to be a Catholic. She was in his speech : "As bearing upon the practical church where she heard mass and important question of having a and important from the head died as she had lived, beautifully died as she had lived, beautifully repeating to the last discipline, Mr. the ejaculations that to her were so

family may have recreation and pre-pare for the following week of work or study. Of course, the family needs recrea-tion, but what about Mother, when dees her holiday come? Perhaps you haven't thought much about that side of the onestion and they come on. I stood, turned to stone. My lips were murmuring a prayer and my fingers were fumbling man. I shock my head integrated to the stone in the spoke in Ger-man. I shock my head integrated to the spoke in Ger-man. I shock my head integrated to the spoke in Ger-tion, but what about that side of the onestion and rull of consolation." There are many household mis-sion the late Prebendary Villiers was requested by the head master their confirmation in view of their com-munion. The Prebendary made it quite clear that if he was to give the address he would give the spoke in Protestant houses all who work in Protestant houses all real and full of consolation."

FACTS AND FAITH

the mid-Victorian period, still hold

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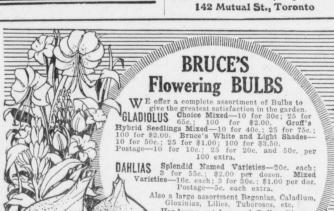


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The Ave Maria makes this com ment : "Fortunate is the man whose conscience assures him that he has squandered none of his time since the last New Year dawned upon his life .- fortunate and rare.'

Moderate pleasure relaxes the spirit, and moderates.-Seneca.

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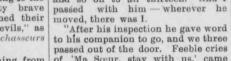
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of 'Ma Sœur, stay with us,' came from the terrorized boys, but I motioned them to keep quiet and I would return. At the convent door am square and stocky, and I took up

superior officers could have forced I gave you my promise that your wounded shall be cared for.' 'He tried to push by me, but I

about that side of the question, and it may be that you can find a differ-ent solution from that offered in this little story, but to see to it, that the housekeeper, whether she be mother or not, has the same opportunity for a change of thought and rest from her every-day work that you have.

BUSY MEN AND THEIR PRAYERS

That so few of our waking moments are given to actual prayer is the result of the manifold duties with which our days are filled. That, it would seem, is the excuse which many of us make, at least to ourselves. Is the explanation generally well founded ? It is more than likely that in the case of the average Catholic, some of these "duties" might be neglected with far less loss than is consequent to the foregoing of prayer; even to the much occupied there might, if there were "a will," occur also "a way." A religious of Rock Hill College, Maryland, writing to the Ave Maria, records of the Senator Johnston, of Virginia, that from the visitors' gallery of the

U. S. Senate this ardent Catholic might often be seen "quietly count-ing his rosary beads" in the dull moments of the day's proceedings. Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, was accustomed to say his rosary on the train, and another prominent man of Baltimore completes not only five, but the entire rosary of fifteen decades every day. While walking to the morning he quietly Mass in recites a third part : during the spare moments at noon he says five decades more in his office, and on his way home, in visiting the Blessed Sacra ment, completes the fifteen decades -and all this so quietly that only by accident did it become known to his friends. There would be a larger number of such splendid Catholic him, and I promise by all I hold laymen, we think, if these edifying sacred to save your German wounded. examples of what really busy men They shall be brought here, and be

brute

. .

could do, obtained wider notice. Many could imitate them would they but try.

speak in French,' I said, 'It is forty years since I spoke one of your long sentences.' Then in guttural French he asked to be shown the armed men I was harboring. "'Before God,' I answered, 'I am

harboring no armed men. I have thirteen poor fellows too wounded to move, but no one else.'

"He drew his revolver. "'Come.' he said, 'show me the way'—and dropping from his horse

he pointed to me to lead the way, and followed by one of his men, they both forced me into the convent. I took them to the room where around three sides of the walls I had placed the point that if this great means of the cots. They were separated sufficiently for one to pass between. The Germans entered. So tall were leader with eyes of fire looked about the room, then stepping to the head of the bed nearest him, where lay a young lad (with fright so written on they that they stooped their heads to pass the lintel of the door. The Mr. I his face that his wounds were painless), and with the gesture of a fiend, he drew his sharp-pointed poignard from his tunic and brought it down to the boy's throat. But I was there,

most boresome experience—and on Sundays 'a sort of cathedral service quickly as did the dagger, and when the point came down it grazed the back of my hand and not the throat of the little soldier. And, as he thought to stab the boy, he spoke with all the venom of an intoxicated Sunday questions, which had to be answered, about nothing in particu-

'You contemptible little fiend, you wretched scum of the earth, you have brought suffering and pain on my brave lads, you have killed them and wounded them, why should I was finished up 'by your trying to spare you ?' And his poignard point pricked my hand.

"Whether it was my voice or my words that stayed him, I know not, firmation was done by men who had "Whole process of the evolution of guided by infinite Wisdom to the ful-filment of a purpose of infinite Love." —New World. notice. | cared for, and well cared for.'

teaching about confession as he gave There are no more devoted workers raised; the address was duly given, these women whose names are not and afterwards the Prebendary said to the head master : "I hope what I seen in the society columns, but are never missing from the contribution said did not distress you." lists that rear churches and build Oh. no! it was an excellent address. We are schools. The alumnae of our Cathall grateful for it; but the practical difficulty occurs to me. If a boy olic schools and colleges will have to be generous indeed in their contrihere wanted to make his confession, butions of service and money and came to me and confessed anyemulate the example set for them and for all Catholic women by these thing.wrong, I should have to flog him." (Loud laughter.)

household missionaries. - Sacred With that extremely frank ad- Heart Review. mission," said Mr. Russell in conclu-sion, " I do not think I need labour grace is to be popularized in our Public schools the chaplain should Some "thinkers," left-overs from

be a different person from the head

the workings of Nature can be reduced evidently had been in the chairman's time. He doubted if he or his conpreaching during his time as Harrow coveries merely sustain her theistic explanation of the universe, for costemporaries had any recollection of mic law indicates a cosmic Law more than two sermons preached

during the period. Every morning. shortened Matins was provided—a maker.

to realize that she was no more than the hand maid of religion. The great with a sort of cathedral sermon.' They had also an abomination called old Dana of Yale university concluded his famous text-book on geology with these words : "In spite of all difficulties and

uncertainties, geology is thus able to give in outline the history of the lar. For example : the number of strings to David's harp and Christian evolution of man himself and his names of the minor prophets, (Loud laughter.) On Monday morning the dwelling place. . . While it is the work of science to trace the great feast of religious instruction method of this two-fold evolution,

was ministed up by your trying to translate Greek Testament into what you thought was English.' When I hear people complaining of the god-lessness and paganism of England today, he added, and reflect how little of our radigion either our school science as such knows nothing of efficient cause or of purpose ; but it leaves full scope for faith that the Power, whose modes of working science may in part reveal, is intelligent and personal, and that the whole process of the evolution of of our religion either our school-masters or boys know, I am not sur-prised that they are so bad, I am

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