ed their hotel were of the betting variety. They came from all over the country and from England, for Geoffrey advertised profusely and cunningly. This repelled her, and When should her

she began to think. Many matters that had lain perdu now arose in Nell's mind with dismal forebodings. She had overheard some people call her husband the Spider, and she wondered with shrinking if she were not one of the flies, and, with a catch of her breath, thought of Frank Quinn's candor.

Soon after, her baby arrived, and in the wonder of seeing his son, him-self reborn, Geoff slackened in the pursuit of gain, and recaptured a transient vision of long forgotten But youth's afterglow faded, and he again entered the race with renewed and relentless energy.

He scored heavily everywhere-at the gaming tables, on the turf, on 'change. And the news came that the American company was picking up again. He was a rich man once

One night one of the guests at the botel, a man who had staked heavily and lost to Geoffrey, went out into the garden, and Nell in her bedroom above heard arguments, a shot and then the fall of a body amidst the The house was raided that night, but the police got on evidence to found a charge upon. Geoffrey the police and never meant to.

eyes, that the American shares were

promise of future blessings. She "Thy thoughts are not o could not hope for them now, for she nor Thy ways our ways." saw their home as the seat of a sina cankerous core that sent devouring roots into the live, healthy tissue of

the countryside. wealth, influence, and purposeful strength of character he towered above all the people. But now he had many enemies, and one in particular had been noticed harging about the place lately-a man brood other millions more recognize in Him of men; they seemingly in the hour ing over wrong. But Geoffrey was

Then, when racing was started the race. again, came the glorious day that Hazelwood ran in the event of the

This was a day of triumph. How all those fellows, and the women too, thronged around him with honeyed words and looks, but envy of his immense prosperity in their hearts.

Nell, too, would be glad, he hoped. What woman is not proud to see her husband wear laurels? So would Nell be though she had refused to attend the races. The shrinking which he had noticed latterly would, doctrine, He has passed through the must, be overcome. It was the effect | centuries conquering and victorious, of scruples engendered by the clois-tered life she had led. Nell's contempt had penetrated his armor of worldliness, and he knew in his soul that he would part with much of his of the centuries that have passed, tried in the crucible of persecution wealth-though he could never part the sole hope of the ages yet unborn. with his methods of acquiring it-for her respect. Yes, he would regain

on.
"A fire somewhere," Geoff and of every clime. remarked to the chauffeur, and then

shouting now reached them, sounding above the long, lazy swish of the mitted to a few rude fishermen, waves. Something caught Geoffrey's whom He took from their nets on breath, something clutching and the shores of Genesareth. He strangling. They turned another announced Himself the Messiah, home flamed to the sky!

His chauffeur heard his hoarse

voice express an inarticulate command. The car sprang forward, and in a minute they were in the midst of a parting crowd.

Yes, his wife and child had been

over something

1 1

Quits dead!" the doctor said, ris-

ing from him-go out a door that would never, never open to let her call him "Father," the eyes that grew and waxed strong. would never-had never known him, gone through the self-same

Oh, the impotence of his wealth ! He cursed it.

reached her, and for a moment recog nized him," someone was saying

ARCHBISHOP HANNA

DECLARES COMPELLING POWER OF CHRIST BRINGS HOPE AND PEACE

The Monitor "For this day is born to you a Saviour Who is Christ the Lord." "And this shall be a sign to you, you shall find the Infant wrapped in swaddling clathes and laid in a manger." (St. Luke ii. 11.)

Today is born to you a Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord. The Heavens bave dropped dew from above, the earth has budded forth a Saviour; the prophetic times have been fulfilled; a star arises out o' Jacob, the scepter passes from Judah, the Expected of the Nations has come; from Bethlehem goes forth a leader to rule God's people—Israel, and all fish sees the Salvation of God.

Ah! no wonder the angels sang had never fallen into the hands of strains of divine harmony, strains such as listening earth ne'er heard It was the morning after the death | before-" Glory to God in the Highthat he informed her, with glowing est-Peace on earth to men of Good Will." Ah! no wonder, for the bounding upward again. The last of Father, in very deed, was celebrating ther illusion fell from her, and, the triumph of His love, the triumph shrinking in horror from him, only saw a bleeding corpse amidst the extraordinary event in the annals of extraordinary event in the annals of earth, this central fact of the world's Nell had been accustomed to seek history, is announced in this wise—or comfort in her aunt's cottage, "A Child is born to us." And this for comfort in her aunt's cottage, but, a little while after the birth of her baby, the aunt's quiet spirit had to Whom "minister ten thousand" is flitted to a world more in unison times an hundred thousand," is wrapped in swaddling clothes and To her child Nell looked for a laid in a manger." Verily, oh God; 'Thy thoughts are not our thoughts,

> FINEST FLOWER OF HUMANITY Nineteen hundred and more years have run on since the first Christgrew very wealthy. In mas eve; nineteen hundred years most memorable in all the records even with greater fierceness. Master, their Lord, their Saviour, and the senses and to the great passions the finest flower of earth's manhood, the wisest, the noblest, the purest of

This marvelous conquest appears Hazelwood ran in the event of the season, and outdistanced all his the story of His life. Born in the they were halted, and sent back to Geoff, his owner, was the wayside, laid in a manger, for there envied of the racing world, and he was no room for Him in the inn; felt like a conqueror as he went an exile in Egypt, fleeing from the home. The boy would be proud of his eth, an obscure village of Galilee, a father yet," he mused happily, "the compens of Hazelwood and breader of many another victor."

father yet," he mused happily, "the carpenter's son, the great schools of earth He knew not; when He came forth into public life, He gathered be the depositories of His wisdom He met the opposition of the spiritual rulers of His people and in agony He died on a gibbet.

And yet, though born in a stable, though He knew not letters, nor of Modern Europe.

STORY OF CHRIST'S TRIUMPH

her respect. He was never beaten yet. He was never beaten now. Let me tell you, on this Christmas ever rose the corrupting tide, until It is this idex inguishable flams that country this would seem to be a vio yet. He would not be beaten now. In the story of this triumph, His at times its swirling waves seemed sends our own children to the purchase of personal rights as set forth smiled confidently. But Fate triumph over the world, His triumph to encompass even the throne of lieus of our great city to reclaim in your Constitution. I am not over the hearts of men. After thirty Pater, but God raised up Bernard, the children, to minister unto those speaking of the abuse of liquor, but Coming into Resnagree, the moonlit streets were silent, but suddenly
he heard women's voices calling
exitedly across the street to each
other from open bedroom windows.

The word "Fire" leaped quiveringly
with intercontage and pattern things of men's
was in His teaching a depth that
touched the hidden things of men's
was in His teaching a depth that
touched the hidden things of men's
was in His teaching a depth that
century of Francis, of Dante, of
with intercontage and pattern things of men's
century of Francis, of Dante, of
with intercontage and pattern things of men's
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was in His teaching a depth that
touched the hidden things of men's
century of Francis, of Dante, of
was in His teaching a depth that
touched the hidden things of men's
century of Francis, of Dante, of
whom society has put out of the ways
of life, the world the abuse of liquor, but
whom society has put out of the ways
of life.

This is sacred love which Jesus
compels, over which time has been
powerless, for seemingly time has
not exhausted its strength nor put a

"As for the Icish situation I think with interrogatory exclamations hearts, a height that lifted e'en to Aquinas, proved in many ways, the term to its range, which glows in the they and the Euglish have both been hither and thither. The car rolled God, a breadth and a tolerance that greatest of all centuries, because souls of thousands today with ever wrong. The Irish people deserve embraced every man of every time of the dominance of Christ.

And this indeed marked His wis they climbed the steep street to the cliff where his home was perched.

dom as sublime, and His love the greatest that world has ever known. A rumble of voices talking and houting now reached them, soundstrangling. They turned another corner, and there before his eyes his home flamed to the sky!

announced Himself the Mass King, and for this He died on the Cross between this He died on the Cross between two thieves. No one is as dead, as a dead leader who has laid claim to high thinge.

The fishermen, who had been His followers, waited for a few days, and Yes, his wife and child had been brought out, someone said hesitatingly. Frank Quinn had done it.
"Where is he?" Geoff oried with in, that he might win her trust, by all the learning, the puissance, the fair means or foul, again. And the intrigues of the Sanhedrim were able little feet that would never run to to stop the onest of Christianity- for the nations, the only hope for

APOSTLES EXTEND CHRIST'S KINGDOM

Then obeying Christ's command,

"She was alive when Frank unto the ends of the earth. They set forth to bring neath the standard of the Cross, the millions that recogwhen should be cease to reap the grain which be had sown—to eat the bitter fruit of the tree which he had planted?—Nora MacCarthy, in Catholic Fireside.

Inized Casar's sway. They preached the specular truths the most sublime specular truths the most sublime specular truths the most sublime specular pelling power than triumphed over the light to mark our way; strength else has grosped, the place of Christ's to follow the right we have not, be truthed to men of intellect, to men of intell the Roman State, to men swayed to the human heart; their battle was with the riches, the wisdom, the great power, the vast resources of

earth's greatest Empire. One Emperor vied with another in framing laws against Christ's creed and in attempting to annihilate the ever-increasing band of Christians. But the blood of the martyrs watered the soil from which came abundant harvest of new intrepid souls, ready to do battle for Christ. And ere three hundred years had run on, the standard of Christ gleamed from the heights of Rome's capitol, and the Christ of Bethiebem and of Calvary is acknowledged, throughout the world, as Messiah and King.

THE EARLY HERESIES Hardly had Constantine given seace to the children of Christ, when internal dissensions, far worse than the persecutions of the enemies of the Cross, threatened the great work that had been reared by the wisdom and fortitude of the early Christians. The Arians denied Christ's Godbead, and Eutyches and the Nestorian band saw not aright the union of the Godhead with our fallen nature. But Athanasius and Cyril and the mighty ones who inherited the wis-dom and the penetration of Greeks, fought for the tradition of the Fathers, fought nobly for the doctrine that Christ and the Father were one, fought nobly for the divine personality existing in the Man Christ. And the great Councils of Nice, and Ephesus and Chaicedon brought peace again and victory to

EXTERNAL ENEMIES OF CROSS

But for truth there is no freedom from conflict. The struggle that from Jerusalem had spread through the Roman Empire broke again, of conflict cared naught for life or for their personal safety, and a while it looked as if European civil ization must yield to their prey upon the thousands in the East

that had strayed from Christ. The struggle came again when the barbarian hordes rushed down from the North and devastated the rich provinces of the South, which the Church had lately brought under her kindly rule. In vain, however, did about Him a few rude fishermen to Hun and Goth or Vandal attempt to include the Church in their conquer ing march; nay, rather the Church brought this rude horde gradually neath the aegis of her protection and out of them moulded the nations

THE GREATEST OF ALL CENTURIES Then princes and kings, for a time, vied one with the other in confer-

ring upon the Mothe that raised them up to a new vision, privileges, and today, as He stands on the them up to a new vision, privileges, summit of the ages, the noblest of immunities, wealth, honors, and fulearth lay their tribute at His feet, ness of worldly glory, and the leadand recognize in Him the salvation ers in Christ's army that had been and who conquered, succumbed miserably to the temptation of wealth and of power and luxury. Higher Let me tell you, on this Christmas ever rose the corrupting tide, until It is this idex sing is table flams that country this would seem to be a vio

> THE SIXTEENHT CENTURY REVOLT But the favor of princes still charmed many of the leaders in God's Church, and eager for power, un-mindful of their high place and of their God-given responsibilities, they bartered their spiritual treasures for the prizes of the world; they led the Church into schism and captivity, they prepared the way for revolt, and the Sixteenth Century saw princes and people rise in contest against the authority of Christ's Courch; saw the great ones of earth refuse their allegiance to Christ's representatives, saw the beginning of that woeful apostasy of which our World War and its awful aftermath

the days to come.

COMPELLING POWER OF CHRIST

But not only has Christ triumphed

great men of the world, has fasci- needs Thee, yea more than it has nated them by His wisdom, en needed Thee through the centuries thralled them by His power, held The philosophy that has ruled man's nized Casar's sway. They preached them by His love. It was this com-truths the most sublime specular pelling power that triumphed over inadequate; do Thou send us the of culture and refinement, to men of made him in victorious love exclaim

as in Christ Jesus, his Lord.

It was the wisdom of Christ which Oh! listen in loving patience to held the soul of Athanasius and the eloquent Chrysostom, which made Augustine and Jerome yield ready minds to the obedience of faith. It was this triumphing power which strongthened Hildebrand, which made bim mightier than all the forces of evil in his century. It was this bright gleaming from the face of Christ, which shone into the great soul of Thomas, possibly the greatest mind of all the generations, which made him direct all his powers toward making clear the intellectual position of the Church, which brought from his lips that word which has passed down the centur ies-' Let my reward be naught save Thyself, O Lord."

It was the sweet, all compelling love of Christ that sent forth that virginal soul, Catherine of Siena, to do battle in the day when the fortunes of Christ's cause were low in the world, and made her the Master of Popes and of Princes. It was the vision of Christ and His apostles which caught the flaming zeal of our Francis of Assisi and made him by his holy life and his simple teach ing "everybody's Saint." It was this same love which, through Francis, rescued, in large measure, a world from the slavery of dominant feu

It was the loving vision of Jesus which Vincent de Paul saw, the vision of Jesus going about doing good and healing the oppressed of every ill, which fired him with power and with kindly zeal, which made him and his Daughters of Charity, household words wherever real aid is sought for the poor, the needy, the outcast.

It is today that same vision, shin ing across the years that holds the soul of the Fifteenth Benedict, and which strengthens him to be a light unto the feet of men, a tower of strength unto the righteous in these days when light and strength are needed as never before.

It is this same fascinating attractive, all compelling personality of Jesus Christ that, across the chasm of nineteen hundred years, has demanaed of those who would follow Him, the sacrifice of their hearts, the offering without condition of their love, the surrender to of all the world esteems, of all after which human bearts may run. And strange to relate, the surrender is made by thousands, is made uncondi-

tionally.
It was this burning love that it was this burning love caught Lawrence and Sebastian, made stronger than lions, Agnes, any ki d of fermented concection in a mighty long time, I think it is all don't want to appear in shares with Christ the honor of Cheistmas Day. It was this all de vouring love that has given us martyrs in every age, from the days of Nero, to the days when the gentle sisters of Arras, the marty's of Uganda and of Japan, willingly yielded their lives for Jesus' sake.

It is the same sacred flame that sends our tender Virgins to the islands of the Sea to reclaim the strays of the human race, which ent that the trend of capital is to makes them bend in lowly love withhold things from the laboring over those whom foul leprosy and classes. It carried to the extreme it rotting disease claim as their own. will mean a sort of slavery.

increasing ardor, as it glowed in the and are emitted to their freedom. hearts of those who shared Carist's The English reprisals in Ireland are triumph.

Oh! mighty, compelling, all embracing love, which keeps captive the soul of man with all its powers. which knows no limit, either in time or in place, which is unique in the history which records the deeds of men, which asks no reward here save the right to serve, which lifts even to Heaven, where perfect union, those who render unselfish service.

TRIUMPHS OVER HEARTS OF MEN

This, my children, is our tribute to Christ, on this day sacred in the annuls of time. This is the story of His triumph over the world. This come boresome to the En brought out, someone said hesitatingly. Frank Quinn had done it.

"Where is he?" Geoff cried with vibrating voice, "until thank him."

They pointed him out all smoke begrimed standing in a group. Geoff stepped forward, and then Geoff stepped forward, and the Geoff stepped forward forward forward forward forward forward Jerusalem that had witnessed His witnessed a recession and Voltaire Bethlehem and from Calvary, from agony on the Cross, had seen His and his followers sang the Church's the Cenacle and from the Catacombs They looked at Geoff curiously, pityingly, but he, as in a dream, only saw Nellgo into the Absolute shrinkciples were assailed in Jerusalem, diers to guard His tomb, conquers in the sears of learning, conquers in the sears of learning, forbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers in the realms of science, she conquers in the realms of science, name, and at the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers more and more the lehem Child, every knee bends in the conquers more and more the lehem Child, every knee bends in the conquers in the realms of science, name, and at the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers in the realms of science, name, and at the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers in the realms of science, she conquers in the realms of science, name, and at the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers in the realms of science, she conquers in the realms of science, name, and at the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers in the realms of science, she conquers in the realms of science, name, and at the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in Christ's name, she conquers more and more the lehem Child, every knee bends in the realms of science, she conquers more and more than the realms of science, and the name of the Bethforbidden to teach in the realms of science, and the r and in her wisdom the only healing tongue confesses that Jesus is the glory of the Father and The Word

> And Thou, O Christ, light and hope of the world, look down with loving,

needed Thee through the centuries. "neither height, nor depth could life is hollow sham, without Thee, and fro by every passion that catches separate him from the love which our emotional life has no meaning; the human heart; their battle was was in Christ Jesus, his Lord."

do then come, for in Thee alone is

the sad cries of men who have strayed away and find no peace; for only in Thee can we solve the world's enigma, only in Thee, can we know the meaning of life, only in Thee is there vision of the future. Come, then, dear Jesus, come, and may Thy coming fill us with hope, with love, with peace; and may we, in spirit, catch the angel's message, giving glory unto the Father, and peace and love to men of good will.

GUESS!

What will be the value in money of the United States trade with Canda for February, 1921? Read every vord of the display announcement on page 6, and put in your guess, and go in to win the \$300,00 cash Three guesses allowed, and quesses for your friends and neigh

CHESTERTON FLAYS PROHIBITION

BRILLIANT ENGLISH WRITER AND LECTURER SAYS "IRELAND SHOULD BE FREE"

Gilbert K. Chesterton, the noted English author, has reached New York on his first visit to America. Massive of build, portly, ruddy faced, and as jovial as many of the delight ful characters he has portrayed in fiction, the writer of England's " beet sellers" was a passenger on the Cunard liner Kaiserin Augusta

All the way up from Quarantine and later at the Biltmore, he regaled reporters with his first impressions of America. He discussed timely topics in his trimitable way, slammed pro nibition and capital, and held that England was entirely wrong in her treatment of the Irish.

Chesterton looks anything but the noted author. A powerfully built man, weighing about two hundred and fifty, with a mass of shaggy hair tinged with gray and a long tawny mutache, he resembles more a Him thrifty longehoreman in his Sunday go meeting clothes.

The question of prohibition brought from the author the admission that for ever so long he had been fast and hard on the "water

wrong. I don't want to appear in the light of criticizing your laws, but I do think it wrong to curtail the liberty of a people. I don't drink liberty of a people. cocoa, but if any country should for bid that beverage, I think it would some day.

DANGER OF SLAVERY

"This will come when it is appar-

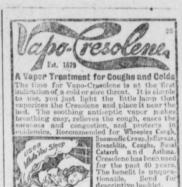
ignominy as they shared His deplorable. I firmly believe there is triumph. ernmental control in Ireland. England had only given Ireland Home Rule twenty years ago there would be no such condition as pre-

vails there today. England has certainly committed abominable outreges in Ireland, and vet the Irish should not have regarded England as her enemy when the nations were fighting for world democracy. At heart, the Irish were in sympathy with the Allies, but because of their bitter batred for Eng land they sought to hurt the big

The Irich question today has become bores me to the English people. We can only look for the best in the near future.'

Chesterton will remain here about two or three months, lecturing in various cities as far west as Chicago. His first lecture, "The Ignorance of the Educated," will be given in Boston.-Catholic Columbian.

cised, let him not criticise others. It is difficult to realize that to criticise originally meant to praise, and that when one spoke of criticising a poem, a picture or a piece of music he meant that he was going mest him, the voice that would never even in Jewry the Church of Jesus true liberty and true well-being in was made flesh and dwelt amongst to pick out its excellencies and dwell on them and enjoy them and hold them up for admiration. Now one means that he is going to search for tender pity upon us who today honor the flaws and ridicule them. Like they set out to teach all nations, and to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the hearts of the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the hearts of the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world, but above all things, the to extend Christ's Kingdom, even the world chr



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