

MR. GEO. B. HAMMOND

WOUNDED AT VIMY RIDGE Leeds, Yorkshire, England.

WRITES FROM HOSPITAL April 20, 1917. Dear Sir,-Pardon me the liberty I take in writing to you again, but thought possibly the readers of the CATHOLIC RECORD would like to know how I spent Easter, the greatest and st joyful season in the Christian at. We were billeted in the build ngs attached to a large French chateau at B ---, a few miles off of Vimy Ridge. Although we were here for a rest, yet strange to say we lost more men in six days than the eighteen days we served in the front line and acting as supports. The losses were by no means heavy, but two or three casualties almost every day through the Germans shelling In passing the church on Easter eve I was surprised to see the church door open, as it was the first time for many months. I naturally walked in and what joy I received on beholding the sanctuary lamp still burning, (though I believe at this period it should have been extinguished to show that our Saviour's body was lying in the sepulchre of Joseph of Arimathae) and a poor old French woman clattering around in a pair of English army boots, cleaning up the church ready for Mass on Easter Sunday. The church was very much battered about by the shelling of the Huns, yet I was greatly surprised to see how little the church was damaged inside, with the exception of the windows, which were all broken and one picture of "Stations of the Cross." one of the statues had been hit. As had not had an opportunity of even hearing Mass for nearly three months you can scarcely imagine with what joy and emotion I felt in visiting our saviour and of saying the beads in front of the Blessed Sacrament. Naturally I expected that I should have an opportunity of hearing Mass inside the church, but no, strange to say, it was not to be. Easter morn came, and all of a sudden an order was given that all R. C's, as are called in the army, were to fall in for church parade at once. We fell in and were paraded over to the chateau itself, and went in one of the numerous cellars in the chateau. Here the chaplain, who by the way had his hand bandaged up, was busy erecting an altar out of some old The cellar being dark, was lighted up with candles, and here we all heard Mass, received absolu-

Saviour of mankind, yea as the Apostle Paul says, "God Himself, manifested in the flesh," should come down in bodily presence in our midst and be received by us. It also strongly reminded me of the time when the Early Christians in Sacrifice of the Mass in the catacombs of Rome. It is impossible to
express in words with what holy joy
and peace in our hearts as well.

Sacrifice of the Mass in the catafood for serious thought in this.

The Catholic Truth Society of
express in words with what holy joy
and peace in our hearts as well.

The Catholic Truth Society of
We cannot conclude without but
touching on the beautiful tribute
lights, and peace in our hearts as well as the deep sense of the solemnity of it all, we left the chateau. The rest of the day was a great day for preparation, which resulted in the taking of Vimy Ridge besides eleven thousand German prisoners and many guns. We were issued with extra ammunition, two Mills' bombs, our bayonets sharpened, a pick or shovel and rations for twenty-four hours. I managed to make one more visit to the Blessed Sacrament at the church and to say the beads. On Sunday evening we marched to the front line and spent the evening lying in mud and water for operations the next day. So ended the most memorable Easter I have ever spent, and what a day of meditation it proved. The following Tuesday I was wounded in the left shoulder

tion in a body and also Holy Com-

munion. It was very impressive and

I found it hard to restrain my tears

when I thought of how Jesus the

and that is how I came back to England. I would be much obliged if some kind friend would send the CATHOLIC RECORD on to me as it would help to pass the time away and would the gentleman who kindly wrote to me from Montreal, a convert like myself, write again, as I have lost his address, as I had to leave everything behind on the battlefield after I was wounded.

Yours sincerely, 829249 Pte. G. B. Hammond, 44th Batt., Canadians, Ward M 17 East Leeds War Hospital, Leeds, Yorkshire, England.

works at Randwick, New South Wales. The Federal Government, prior to Father Shaw's death, decided to purchase the land, plant and machinery of Shaw Wireless, Ltd.,

for £50,000.

For some time *past the Minister for the Navy (Mr. Jensen) has been negotiating with the principals of the firm, and has now received executive authority to effect a purchase at the price stated. The plant is said to be capable of producing most of the requirements for wireless equipment. The wireless system in Australia is now controlled entirely by the Navy Department. The works of the Shaw Wireless, Ltd., will become a navy establishfor the postal and defence depart-It is also probable that the system of wireless in Australia, now inland .- Catholic News.

THE CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY

That the work of the Catholic Truth Society, in promoting the remailing of Catholic newspapers and magazines, is appreciated is evidenced by the following letter received from a Missionary in North-British Columbia, under date April 24th :

The Catholic Truth Society of Canada, Toronto, Ont.

April 24th, 1917.

Dear Sirs,-I have received your circular letter of April 5th with great thanks, and I do not hesitate to take advantage of your kindness, have a great many families scattered all over the country, who are very seldom in a position, at the actual time, to attend service, or even to get the benefit of good reading. I have no less than 180 miles of district to cover, situated along the T. P. Railroad, and North and South of it, where there are quite a few families as well as individuals scattered, with whom the pastor can hardly ever get in contact personally, at least not very often. It is thanks to your kindness that we shall be able to reach some of them. Here are a few addresses to which you may re-mail some of the Catholic reading sent you. Hoping the best results will be derived from this charitable cooperation, I remain, with best com-Yours very truly,

Sgd-There is no doubt that there are thousands of families throughout Canada who seldom have an opportunity of seeing a priest or of attending divine service, to whom the receipt of Catholic papers would be most welcome and beneficial. On the other hand, there are thousands of Catholics who are receiving Catholic newspapers and magazines every itious in the exact measure of its week or month, and who are either sanctimony, and the religion of the olic newspapers and magazines every laying them away in a garret or day is a theatrical Sinai, where the

will gladly furnish on request the paid by Emerson to the Catholic Transfixed till the very last act!

PROGRESS

CONTRAST BETWEEN SENTIMENT OF CARDINAL MANNING AND ANGLICAN BISHOP IN STRIKE

Sympathy with the poor and an intimate feeling with and for its many needs is accepted by all men as a natural trait of a religion based upon the teachings of Him who chose to be born poor and to be known as the Son of the carpenter Joseph.

How far this sympathy for the poor animated the Established Church of England during the great Dock Strike which convulsed England in 1889 is vividly brought home to us in a recent book from the pen of James Adderly, Hon. Canon of Birmingham and entitled "In Slums and Society, Reminiscences of Old

Retalling a bit of gossip about a certain Anglican Bishop who was present at a conference with the strike leaders Canon Adderly tells us that "The Bishop sat drinking PRIEST'S INVENTION FOR NAVY

heart, he said, is with the dockers, but my head is with the directors."

by saying: "I have often thought that if Cardinal Manning had preached a Mission in East London immediately after the strike,

Nor have we far to seek to understand the peculiar attitude of the Benedict XV., executed by Bishop whose heart was with the strikers, but whose head was with the directors. For from its very birth in the days of the Reformation the established Church was but part and parcel of that sinister system which then began its soulless ex-ploitation of the peasantry and poor England. All of its interests were wrapped up with and con-trolled by the class which has made possible the pitiable condition in which, since the fateful days of separation from Rome, the poorer classes of England have found the

That this is the case we can deduce from the very frank admission of Canon Adderly already quoted. Still stronger corroboration, howsince forgotten, which speaks to us from the middle of the last century and tells us in quite forcible terms. though somewhat different manner the very thing our present-day spokesman admits. In "English Traits" by Ralph Waldo Emerson we find many very telling observations noted while he was lecturing in England. So, for instance, he tells us in the Chapter on English Religion: "I do not know that there is more cabalism in the Angli can than in other churches, but the Anglican clergy are identified with the aristocracy. And again: "The Anglican Church is marked by the grace and good sense of its forms, by the manly grace of its clergy. The gospel it preaches is 'By taste are ye saved.' It keeps the old structures in repair, spends a world of money in music and building, and in buying Pugin and architectural literature, It has a general good name for amenity and mildness. But its instinct is hostile to all change in politics, literature, or social arts. The church has not been the founder of the London University, of the Mechanics Institute, of the Free School, of whatever aims at diffusion

of knowledge." Of the democratic status and origin of the clergy Emerson informs us that "The curates are ill paid, and the prelates are overpaid. This abuse draws into the church the children of the nobility and other unfit persons who have a taste for expense. Thus a bishop is only a surpliced merchant. Through lawn I can see the bright buttons of the shopman's coat glitter.'

Scathing indeed is this arraignment made by one who had little reason to make propaganda for Rome. At the conclusion of the chapter already quoted Emerson goes on to say: "England accepts this ornamental national church, and it glazes the eyes, bloats the flesh, gives the voice a stertorous clang, and clouds the understanding of the receivers." "The English (and I wish it were confined to them, but 'tis a taint in the Anglo-Saxon blood in both hemispheres) English and the Americans cant beyond all other nations. The French relinquish all that industry to them. What is so odious as the polite bows

will gladly furnish on request the names of persons who are in need of Catholic reading matter.

BLOCK TO ALL SOCIAL

PROGRESS

paid by Emerson to the Catholic Church in the days when the Anglican Establishment was yet unborn to its artificial life of pretense and untruth. "In seeing old castles and cathedrals," he writes, "I sometimes say, as today in front of Dundee Church tower, which is eight hundred."

Transfixed till the very last act:
This can't be the same chap this morning.
This slowest and dullest of chaps;
We must have seen some other fellow
Last evening—his brother perhaps. Church tower, which is eight hundred years old. 'This was built by another and a better race than that now look on it.'". . . "Ergland felt the full heat of Christianity which fermented Europe, and drew, like the chemistry of fire, a firm line between barbarism and culture. The power of the religious sentiment put an end to human sacrifices, checked appetite, inspired the crusades, inspired resistance to tyrants, inspired self-respect, set bounds to serfdom and slavery, founded liberty, created the religious architecture — York, Newstead, Westminster, etc., works whiners and weaklings and rush on. to which the key is lost with the sentiment which created them."

Thus, out of the mouths of prophets, not of our own household, comes the meed of appreciation we ourselves often cannot give, because we know so little to understand the glories which are ours by right of inheritance from so ancient and worthy a mother.—C. B. of C. V.

NON-CATHOLIC'S PRINCELY GIFT

One of the most generous gifts ever received by the Catholic Church An Australian exchange chronicles the death, at the early age of forty-three years, of the Rev. A. J. Shaw, M. S. H., who has done splendid work in wireless telegraphy. Born in Australia, the deceased priest, before entering the priesthood, was in the telegraph department of the post office in New South Wales. During his priestbood he invented what is known as the Shaw wireless but my head is with the directors."

How different the picture which Canon Adderly himself gives us of the Catholic representative when he tells us: "Cardinal Manning on the other hand, was bold in the other direction. One of the most office in New South Wales. During his priestbood he invented what is known as the Shaw wireless in the west was the presentation to

new home is in the same block as the Cathedral.

This is not the first time Mr. Reed has shown his generosity to the Catholic Church. Several years ago would have made a harvest for the he presented a magnificent statue of Catholics. He was the hero of the moment, and everybody felt that it was his religion that had made him bust, one of the finest pieces of sculpture in America, is reputed to late Pius X., has been ordered by Mr. Reed and will be given to Bishop Matz. Mr. Reed gave \$1,000 to the new El Paso Cathedral.

The property donated to the Denver Cathedral parish was formerly the Rodney Curtis home. The Cathedral time ago and was asked \$40,000 for it.

LT. KELLY, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, KILLED IN ACTION

Word was received in the city of the death of Lieut. Francis Kelly who was killed in action on April 10th. Lieut. Kelly was the youngest son of the late Mr. P. C. Kelly of Donaldston, P. E. I., and a nephew of the late Conductor Kelly of the P. E. I. R. He was twenty seven years of age and leaves to mourn three sisters, Mrs. J. J. Lacey, Tracadie, Mrs. McKinnon of Calgary, and Miss Daisy, in a convent at St. Paul, and two brothers, Thomas in Calgary and Edwin in Malden, Mass. ing home about nine years ago Lieut. Kelly was in the Christian Brothers College in San Francisco first as a student and for several years as a teacher, until the outbreak of the War when he enlisted in Calgary as a private. He was shortly afterwards promoted and in a letter to his sister, dated March 10th, stated he was then at the base qualifying for a captaincy, which promotion he expected the following month. Lieut. Kelly was an exceedingly bright young man and a career full of promise has been cut off in his making the supreme sacrifice for his country.—The Patriot,

THE REAR GUARD

He strolls into Mass at the "Sanctus,' Or maybe a moment before; And lest he should bother his neighbors,

He drops on one knee at the door. Good seats at the altar are vacant. In fact there is room and to spare This But why should he put himself for

He'd be so conspicuous there.

He doesn't look up at the altar, But keeps his gaze bent on the floor, We notice him yawning a little As though 'twere a bit of a bore He squats for the last benediction And then ere the service is through, We look for him there in the back-

ground But find he has melted from view.

So strange! Now, we fancied we saw Last night at the vaudeville show. It seemed to us then he was fight-

To get in the very first row. He must have been there before seven-Oh, surely, some minutes before

He headed the line that was wait-Outside of the gallery door.

And when the door opened, good gracious! How active he was in the race!

Upstairs and then over the benches And down to the very first place! the time of Nero, were forced through persecution to offer up the Great them away to be burned. There is erty-man. The fanaticism and cracked cracked

Life is a sort of voyage. Other craft appear now and then, but if they are slower than we, they must be left behind. Be kind always to the dull friends of other days, do for them, love them, cheer them, with letters, but don't let them hinder your progress. Every one who steps ahead has many to pull at his coat tails to hold him back. whiners and weaklings and rush on.

HOME BANK OF CANADA

The Nucleus of every independent fortune is in a Savings Account. In vestments can and capital can only be acquired by saving from



66 OPPOR-TUNITY. sooner or later, comes to all who work and save 99

Lord Stanley.

Full Compound Interest paid at highest bank rate on Savings Deposits of One Dollar and upwards. BRANCHES AND CONNECTIONS THROUGHOUT CANADA Local Offices: LONDON, 394 Richmond St. (Opposite Smallman ILDERTON & Ingram's)
MELBOURNE LAWRENCE STATION

DIED

Skeffington.—At his late resilence, 26 Bell street, Ottawa, Ont., on Thursday, May 3, 1917, Mr. Francis Skeffington, in his seventy-sixth year. May his soul rest in peace.

McCarron,—Somewhere in France, Mr. E. J. McCarron, son of Mrs. Catharine McCarron, Hampton Station, N. B. May his soul rest in

GILLEN.-In Minto Township, Ont., on Monday, April 30, 1917, Mrs. William Gillen, born in County Kerry, Ireland, 1828, married in Minto Township, Ont., 1856. She is survived by seven children, thirty-six grand children and twenty-six great grand children. Two grand-daughters, Sister M. Melanie and Sister M. Lucille, in St. Joseph's Convent, Hamilton, Ont., and a grandson at St. Jerome's College. May her soul rest in peace.

There is so much wretchedness in the world that we may safely take the word of any mortal professing to need our assistance : and even should we be deceived, still the good to ourselves resulting from a kind act is worth more than the trifle by which we purchase it.-Hawthorne.

TEACHERS WANTED

A SSISTANT TEACHER WANTED FOR C. S. S. Calabogie, one holding a second class professional certificate. Duties to commence TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 2, Baldwin. Must have some experience, Salary \$500, Apply to Wm. Belch, Sec. Treas, Espanoia Station, Ont,

Catholic

Books LARGEST STOCK IN CANADA

CATALOGUES FREE W. E. BLAKE & SON, LTD. 123 CHURCH ST. TORONTO WANTED AT ONCE A GIRL TO WORK ON farm, Catholic family close to church, will

MISSION SUPPLIES

A DISTINCT SPECIALTY **BEST TERMS**

W. E. BLAKE & SON, LTD. 123 CHURCH ST. TORONTO

ALL STEEL FIRE PROOF **VESTRY CABINET, \$20** To hold your Censers, Charcoal, etc.

MISSION SUPPLIES BEST ON THE MARKET J. J. M. LANDY 405 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Religious Vocations

Boys and Young Men who have a religious vocation and are desir-ous of devoting themselves to the service of god and the education of youth in the Presentation Brothers' Order, can now be admitted. For further particulars apply to the

Rev. Brother Provincial Presentation Brothers' Novitiate Longueuil, Montreal



Seed Corn **Growers Wanted**

WE FURNISH THE SEED MARKET PRICE PAID **DELIVERY AFTER HARVEST**

> MAKE ARRANGEMENTS WITH OUR MR. J. C. GRAHAM

Telephone 640

Call, Write or Phone at Once

Rennie's Seeds Wm. Rennie Co. Limited Chatham, Ont.

Preserves getting low? Everybody likes this delicious Table Syrup-and it's much less expensive than butter for the children to eat At all Grocers-2, 5, 10 and 20 lb. tins- 3 lb. Glass Jars. Write for free Cook Book. THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED, - MONTREAL.

50c. Each, Postpaid 50 Copies, \$20.00 38 00

honesty and perseverance win him a place at the top.
Children of the Log Cabin, by Henriette Eugenie Delamare. The story of a struggling home, bright, thoughtful children, and all the trials and hardships of misfortune. The trips of various places of interest will be found instructive.
Claie Loraine. by "Lee." Clare's cutting up at home determines her doring parents to send her among the gentle nuns, there to have her harum-scarum propensities sobered, if possible. Clare is not in the convent twenty-four hours before things begin to happen.

of their pranks, they frequently find themselves in a "scrap," the clearing up of which teaches them many a useful lesson, Harmo. y Flats. The Gifts of a Tenement House Fairy by S. S. Whitmore. The author's sympathetic insight into the lives and characters of little, neglected children, forced by relentless circumstances into the poverty and squalor of a New York tenem at house, is wonderfully true. Heiress of Cronenstein, The. By Countess Hahn-Hahn. An exquisite story of life and love told in touchingly simple words. The By Countess Hahn-Hahn. An exquisite story of life and love told in touchingly simple words. Her Journey's End. By Francis Cooke. A story of mystery, of strife and struggle, of petry jealousy, and of sublime devotion. Honor of the House, The; by Mrs. Hugh Fraser, (Mrs. Fraser is a sister of Marion Crawford.) How They Worked Their Way; and Otter Stories, by M. F. Egan. Short stories, all en ertaining and too remote from the ordinary surroundings of child life in the city and country to fail to hit their intended mark. (dois; or The Secret of the Rue Chaussee d'Antin. By Raoul de Navery. The story is a remarkably clever one; it is well constructed and evinces a master hand. In Quest Of The Golden Chest, by George Batton.

one inches lose, which I mins older the roses to opport the control of the contro

The Catholic Record