JUNE 7, 1919

But a home with Harold ! hand-some, joyous, loving Harold-the very thought made Dorothea's fluttering heart give a glad leap, quick-ened her homeward flight. She was crossing the bridge, lightly as the winged thing Father Fabian had called her-when she caught a sound in the pine thicket beside her —"Dorothea"—someone was call-ing in a strange whisper—"Dorothea, wait-wait-I must speak to you.'

"Harold !" she gasped—for it was r brother who stood there half hidden in the shadows-" Harold, oh dear, dear Harold "-she paused suddenly in her glad greeting, silenced by a strange affright. For this pale, wild-eyed, white-lipped man cowering in the shadow was not the Har-old she had known. "Hush," he said hoarsely, flinging his arms about her and drawing her back from the road. "For God's sake, hush, Dorothes. No one must see me-no one must know I am here. 'No one must know you are here?"

she repeated in bewilderment.

I am in trouble," he went on in a shaking volce, "desperate trouble, Dorothea. Tomorrow-tomorrow it will be all known. I must escape somewhere tonight."

'Escape, Harold !" she was looking at him in terror now; surely he was fevered—crazed. "Oh, you are ill, dear; you don't know what you are saying-come home and let me take care of you."

My God, no-Dorothea-no, you don't understand. The police will be on my track in twenty-four hours. The police! Harold !" she found

voice to echo. Yes, yes-I have been reckless,

mad enough to borrow, to use, to spend money not-not my own. I lost my heart, my head to a girl, the I sweetest, loveliest girl in all the world. I had to keep up with others around her, men with money to spare, spend. Flowers, carriages, operas-all that sort of thing. Ob, you can't understand, Dorothea-in your poor, little, narrow life, you cannot understand !'

'Tell me, Harold;" she clung to him, her soft eyes widening with growing horror-" tell me all, dear, tell me all.

It's the old, old story-love, madness-ruin, Dorothea," he went on bitterly. "Little by little-ob, it seemed too little to count at first I took the money, thinking to put it back the next day, the next week, the next month, until the sum grew and grew. I had to alter my books, falsify my accounts. They, the firm, do not suspect me as yet-they have trusted me entirely, but to morrow, to-morrow there is to be a yearly reckoning, an expert accountant who will discover all. I will be shamed, disgraced. And Muriel! oh God, Muriel! the girl I love, who loved me, will be lost, lost to me forever. Dorothea! I took this," he showed the gleam of a deadly thing in his breast pocket—" and thought to end it here, in these woods, where you would all find me and be pitifulbut the sight of the bridge-the brook where you fell, and never told -brought back all the dear past, and I dared not, I dared not send my sin-stained soul before its God. And I saw you coming, my dear little sister, you whom I could trust sister, you always." his voice broke in a hoarse sob. "Always, always, Harold," she

echoed. Ab, she was understanding now, his little broken winged Dorothea-understanding with all her woman's mind, and heart, and soul. Past, present, future, were illum-

ined by the glow of sacrificial fire military effort in the region. flaming up in Dorothea's breast.

hope for Harold yet.

at-that you lost. Harold

Only Father Fabian wisely, tender-ly guiding their upward flight, knows and understands all.—Mary T. Waggaman, in Sursum Corda

CROSS CURRENTS AT VERSAILLES

The Germans have come to Versail les, but at this time, opinion is about equally divided as to whether the convention, if signed, will assure to humanity the blessings of peace : the preponderance of opinion is in the unfavorable sense. Those who asunfavorable sense. Those who as-sume that the convention will be signed and that peace will ensue go upon the assumption that, through chances known to diplomacy, the at-titude of Germany has already been learned, and that the statesmen as sembled at Paris, though they have had many difficulties to over come, have dealt with all of them with a view to both the immediate and ultimate results. Those who hold to the contrary believe that there was the possibility of real peace in adherence to the letter of President Wilson's fourteen points and to the spirit of his speeches; in every deviation from the terms laid down they see danger to the immediate position, and in every invasion of the principles advocated by the much abused "ideologue" they see the prospect of an era of permanent hatreds as a substitute for the establishment of permanent peace. It may be that the Peace Conference has done much towards making war improbable. It may even be that somewhere in the League of Nations proposals, there is hidden away a touchstone by re-sort to which peace can at all times be preserved. The fact remains that those who came here thinking the world would be started off on an assured footing of peace are very down-hearted. One hears plenty of talk

of new possibilities of war, but rarely any more, anything about lasting peace. It may be not without interest to note certain features of the existing situation, as indications of what these Europeans have in mind. To begin with France : one might

To begin with France: one might have thought that the French would be satisfied with the restoration of Alsace and Lorraine. Far from it. Encouraged by the success of the propaganda carried on during so many years with that object in view, they have now embarked upon a new design. They want the left bank of the Rhine as the eastern boundary of France. They go back to the authority of their kings. Their thought ranges from the Roman to the Napoleonic Empire. They actually had possession of the left They bank as far north as the Dulct bound. ary in the time of the Revolution, and now they propose to get it all again. They had then possession of Spire, Mayence, Coblenz, Bonn, Cologne, Creveld, Cleves. When they were in that situation they felt that the ancient boundary had been restored, that Gaul was as the Romans found and left it. The Treaty of Paris and the Treaty of Vienna robbed them of their birthright. They want it back. They do not know when it will come, they are willing to wait, but this is the time they choose for beginning the agitation If they could have induced the Peace Conference to give it they would have been very happy. Since that was not to be, they will prepare for the next peace conference, and in the meantime they count upon the influence of a long occupation of the coveted territory by Franch armies, and the enforced absence of German

The realization of such a project Ab! the gates of Life and Love might close upon her—but there was to be French too. That is why, when it was suggested that Luxemburg ought now to be added to Belgium, French propaganda, acting through Luxemburg people, essentially French, started an agitation for a Luxemburg republic. The calcula. Luxemburg republic. The calcula-tion is that if the propitious moment should come it would be easier to arrange for the incorporation into France of a friendly Luxemburg State than to detach the territory but nearly as much. A from Belgium and add it to France, dollars would square every. As to how all this will come about, who knows? France has had enough -save me. A thousand dollars! of war, but amongst those who serve Iy God! I would sell my soul for a her are some who see possibilities in thousand dollars to night. But there wars that other people may wage. is no place I can turn for it, either At present they think the chances favor war between America and Janan or between America and England. If such things happened, Germany being in the state of helplessness to which it is now proposed to reduce her, perhaps the hour of France's opportunity may strike. At any rate, the process of educating the French people to general acceptance of the new national ideal has begun. Perhaps the most notable book on Perhaps the most notable book on the subject, as it is undoubtedly the most profusely documented, is "La*France sur le Rhin,*" by Franz Funck-Brentano, a most distinguished writer on modern history, which carries a sympathetic preface by Maurice Barres of the *Academic Evencedise* who is devoting his area Francaise, who is devoting his own pen to the same cause in the pages of the Echo de Paris, generally supfrom be the book to the rars, generally, sup-posed to be the accredited organ of the army. M. Funck-Brentano dedicates the book to the memory of his two sons and his son in law, killed in this War. Book, preface and dedicathe book to the memory of his two sons and his son-in-law, killed in this War. Book, preface and dedica-tion taken together constitute a rather startling indication of the spirit in which France approaches the era which in thought, a few months ago, was to witness the reign of peace. In Italy there are other signe. For instance, there is the business

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

greatares, and the Hungarians wanted aport in their own territory. A famous English steamship line, esger for emigrant and other business, thought well of the Hungarian patriotic ideal and, not being welcome to the home of its rivals in Trieste, acquired ex-Italy, which foresees a return to the era of glory when Venice, before the days of railways and modern docks, was the meeting point of trade be-tween Europe and the East. Italy both she could expand both, or ex-pand Trieste and stagnate Fiume. If the new Serb kingdom were to get Fiume, two things would happen. Italy's trade prestige would suffer, which is bad enough; and Serbia's economic importance would be so considerably increased, and her pol-itical importance with it that iter to itical importance with it, that Italy might have to say goodbye to her ambitious projects for domination and exploitation in the Balkans. On the other hand, one can see that the On English steamship company might not look with too friendly eyes upon a condition in which the fate

Finme was wholly in the hands of an Italian Government disposed to favor Trieste and to build up business for an Italian merchant fleet. With this prospect of Italian and British rivalry for the carrying trade of Europe and the East (and West via the Adriatic, the present outburst of anger against England in the Ital ian press is not incomprehensible. Again, for all the fine homilies

Again, for all the line nomines that are spoken in Paris about a Latin union, the tendency in Ifaly is to draw away from France. There is rivalry between them in the Mediterranean. Italy desires to increase in industrial effort and must have coal to do so. France has none to coal to do so. France has none to spare, English coal comes in at too high a price. The Tedeseti (Austrians) between whom and the Italians there was mutual hate, are now out of Italian hands, and they

or their German neighbors have cheap coal to sell and much business to do with Italians, whereas there is much less to be looked for between Italy

and France. In addition, the Italians know, or believe, which comes to the same thing, that the French manifest towards them a contempt whose wounds strike deep. They do not expect from the French any help against the Croats, Serbs and Slovenes, towards whom their hatred has now been directed. The temper of Italy, and her outlook upon the future, may be inferred from a plan of which I have heard here in Paris. Fiume does not go to Italy, the Italians will sign the treaty never theless, but a volunteer expedition will some day take possession of the port and, in presence of the accom-plished fact, Italy will assume the responsibility of caring for the Italian population of the city. Italian diplomacy, which is very clear-sighted, will have arranged for the permanence of this accidental deliverance. Is it any wonder the engineers are looking carefully over other sites which might be suitable

for English ships and for the develop-ment of Serbo-Croatian trade with Austria and Hungary ? Naturally, the support Italy must have in such a crisis would be arranged for out.

From Manchester also, or perhaps great courage, perseverance and op-timism are demanded. In a way, the problem is not less , has made that of war from which we are em. hay in the East while the rain of blood was falling in the West, and China is at her mercy. Japan's grip must be broken. China must be erging. But even with all the stead fast qualities that characterize the American people, something more is needed. Reconstruction is really a preserved. With some gift of imagination and a knowledge of history psychological task. It is often remarked that in times one can see in this the germ of one of peace and settled conditions cer-tain elements of the population disof those high moral issues which, as experience proves, are evolved from hard luck, expressed with lyric feelpense with religion or at least are satisfied with some vague sentiment like the fatherhood of God and the ing, reiterated with increasing vehe-mence, become the inspiration of peoples and end in wars. For prebrotherhood of man. In periods of stress and danger the unstable charference it is better that such wars should be waged by others, a result acter of this nebulous religiosity becomes manifest. The Church amply meets the ex-British diplomacy has been able in most instances to procure. But war anyhow and the definite removal of traordinary calls from stricken human nature. The Catholic chapthe obstacles. That Americans have been arrested by the Japanese in lains and Knights of Columbus work ers tell of the wonderful strength and Seoul and that Americans and Japanese are at grips in Tien-Tain are facts which have a bearing on the case, although, as far as America is concerned, the foresee-ing ones in Paris are more interested courage that prayer and the Sacra ments brought to our soldiers on the fields of modern war and in the tranches. The Church in the person of her priests was with our Catholic coldiers in every extremity. in the plans for a big American navy Likewise it is to the Church that society must look today when faced and a great American merchant marine with consequent irritation in England. As for the Japanese, the feeling is that they are in the Peace by great problems of readjust-ment. She is the great force for reconstruction to be re-Conference but not of it. They listen admirably, observe keenly and speak lied upon in every difficulty. The advocates of social millenniums just enough to serve as a reminder of their presence, and of their reare attempting to establish a solu tion of human difficulties and inj tices. The task is vain and imp moteness. injus The third sign of trouble comes from Manchester. France may say what she will about the left bank of

cantile fleet operating in the Adriatic and the Aegoan had its headquarters there. It was the *entrepot* for central Europe. Finne could serve the same greatares, and the Hungariane wanted aport in their own territory. A famous English steamship line, enger for War-expenses sums there is now no expectation of getting from Germany, that the interior borrowings have resulted in paper issues by the Bank of its rivals in Trieste, acquires the bullion security as greatly to use tensive harbor facilities at Flume. bullion security as greatly to use the security to use the securit the people, Manchester's attitude is what a Manchester house's attitude would be towards any insolvent seek-ing for an extension of credit. The wants Finme too for the chosen didea of saving one such customer and idea of saving one such customer and even outrival Trieste. If Italy had deliberately reducing the purchasing capacity of another does not enter capacity of another man's head. A peace the Manchester man's head. A peace which will start the wheels in Birmingham, the spindles in Oldh and the looms in Bradford, is his idea of "a clean peace." Such a peace may not be popular in Paris, but it was well enough regarded in Hull to wipe out a 10,000 Government majo ity and return an opponent of Lloyd George. That gentleman is peculiarly susceptible to the influence of such arguments, however exalted may be his admiration for Clemenceau Thus variously minded, France, Italy, England and Japan are about

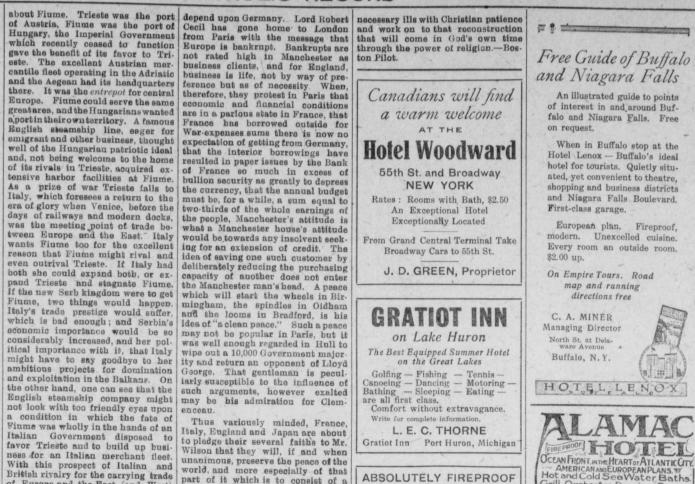
to pledge their several faiths to Mr. Wilson that they will, if and when unanimous, preserve the peace of the world, and more especially of that part of it which is to consist of a series of weak States to be gently in terposed between the upper millstone of Germany and the nether millstone of Russia. If they should happen not to be unanimous, well, the visions are not very clear, and guess might be as good as another. Meantime, the Russian position in-vites separate consideration, even though it has a bearing upon the problems of each of the other countries.-J. C. Walsh, Staff Correspondent of America at the Peace Conference

CHURCH POINTS THE WAY.

Reconstruction is the potent watchword of the day. There is indeed great need of readjusting ourselves to new and startling conditions. In dustry has been transformed by the needs of war. Millions of men have been taken from their places in national life and transported overseas. Thousands are now returning. Some are maimed or shattered in health. All these men must be trained to become self-supporting and contented. The emergency workers who were drafted to make actual the huge manufacturing output of war times have their claims. Even from an industrial point of view the problem is stupendous. One marked resultant of the forces

that have shaken the nation is un-certainty. Humanity is still suffering from shellsbock. On one side there is exaggerated anxiety, and, on the other, unwarranted confidence Death and wounds have left their marks everywhere on our people. Prophets of disorder and pr achers of impossible social theories declaim on every street corner, and find ready hearers in the disturbed state of th public mind. To re-establish sound thinking and

clear vision, to accomplish success-fully these manifold readjustments, side the Powers now meeting in Paris.



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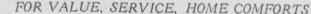
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'That I stole, you mean," he corrected harshly. "That's what the law will call it, Dorothea. Enough to put me in jail to-morrow. "How much?" she persisted gently.

"More-more than a thousand dollars Harold-more ?"

'Not any more," he answered grimly, thousand dollars would equare every-thing. Set me right with the world My God! is no place I can turn for it, either on earth or in hell."

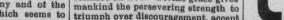
'Oh, Harold, hush-hush; do not say such wicked, wicked words. For it is here for you Harold. Godmother has left it to me. Here is the thousand dollars that will save you, give you back your honor, your name-life, love-here, Harold, in your little sister's hand. Take it, Harold, only dear old Father Fabien knows that I got the letter an hour ago. We will never tell, Harold, never And again-Dorothea never told. There was no one to question, for the legacy had been sent by Madame Meredith's lawyer from a distant town.

Harold was saved to life, love, to Muriel-whom he had married within a year.

And Dorothea has kept her wings. Paler, sweeter, purer-eyed than ever she moves in her shadowed way, that had been broken by one brief hour of golden light—blessing, cheering help-ing all around her; filling the altar vases, trimming the altar tapers, keeping in full glow the sanctuary light. No class so perfect in cate-chism as that which dear, lame Miss Dorothea teaches, no little whiterobed first communicants have such of peace. angelic fervor as those she leads In Ita

with broken wings.

sible. The life after death is the key and the explanation of this existence. Men and women learn that there is the Rhine, the Saar coalfields and the need of relieving her own finanno earthly millennium, and that in the truth that Christ has revealed,



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