

the will of God," and they will add: "Let us go forth and conquer the souls of our Ruthenians brothers."

Just think, I ask again, most earnestly, of the feverish activity of our adversaries. How they are wide awake to the enormous strength that these thousands of Ruthenians, if added to the Protestant population, would lend to their ranks. Remember their energetic work, their enormous sacrifices in money they impose upon themselves to protestantize our brethren. Do you not think, that these strenuous efforts, this Presbyterian and Methodist rage, added to the lack of priests, renders these Ruthenians twice worthy of our compassion? I repeat, if elsewhere a hundredth part only were known of this satanic work, it would not be difficult to come to the conclusion that here again the children of darkness have outstripped the children of light.

Just think of these 100,000 and perhaps 150,000 Ruthenians, being deserted, as a flock of sheep to the fury of the wolves, ravaging the fold. And these are Christian souls, these are our Catholic brethren, our brethren in Christ. No, they are not pagans, who have yet to receive the elementary rudiments of education, they do not live in a strange country of which the limits are yet unknown, they live in our country. I admire, no doubt, the devotedness of those young men filled with the spirit of God, having but one end in view, that of taking the glorious light of the Gospel to Africa or elsewhere, to those who are yet in darkness and in the shadow of death. But can we allow those to perish, who are nearest to us, in order to hasten to help those who are yet unknown to us? Does one give generously to strangers, when one is in debt to one's own brother?

There are 100,000 brothers who supplicate you, who stretch out their hands crying for help, for protection and for guidance. Are there not to be found