

The priest, to whom the leaflet was anonymously sent, kept himself secluded. One day he didn't appear at all; that night until twelve he was writing his bishop. He poured out his heart to him and begged that His Grace might do as he pleased with him, that he was ready to go any time. In a couple of days he received an answer. The bishop from his heart consoled the priest in God's service, assured him of his unbounded trust, but advised him to leave Ortingen as soon as possible, and in God's name to find a place other than the priest's house for the orphan, who, apparently, had been the cause of the trouble.

Grieving, he laid the letter aside. It was the last sentence that hurt. "The child was brought up among us and was happy," he mused, "how will she take it if told that she must leave us? And how can I make the order intelligible to her without at the same time acquainting her with the scandalous articles which caused it? And yet it must be done; may God help me find suitable words."

Simultaneously there was a knock at the door, and Agnes entered pale as death, with eyelids swollen, but with an expression which surprised him, of calm, studied deliberation. "Reverend and dear Uncle,—I can and must be silent no longer. I know all that has appeared against me in the leaflets." With heart-rending sobs she wrung her hands despairingly. "Would that I had died before causing you this injury; had you not taken me in, this would not have happened."

"Be consoled, Agnes," comforted the venerable priest, "the storm will pass as quickly as it came."

"Never can I forget this, my life is no longer worth living," she wept. "Nevertheless, I have come to see you about something else." Quickly she was on her knees before the priest and respectfully kissing his hand, said: "Dear and Reverend Uncle, I thank you a thousand times for what you have done for me, may God reward you. But now I must leave your house: I beg you to bless me."

"Agnes, get up and control yourself," spoke the priest surprised.

"Not until you permit me to leave the house this very moment," she replied. "I must leave, I'm old enough to face the world and able, like thousands of others, to endure its hardships. If God gives me grace, I will remain good and bring no shame on you as long as I live. I am afraid neither of work, nor of poverty, nor of rough people—I will know how to find myself, for I'm grown ten years older in this hour. Forgive me, that I must speak to you thus; again I beg your permission to go, and if possible, this very day."

"Come, Agnes, rise, let us talk it over calmly. Where do you intend to go?"

"By preference, to my guardian, the taverner," she answered as if suddenly inspired, "to show him and his people, that I can work and that I am good and honest."

His Reverence was startled at the daring resolve. And yet, how could he help admiring the straightforwardness and pluck of the frail girl.

"Well, Agnes, it is not my right to keep you here or to forbid your going. But I advise against your leaving so suddenly. Remain with us for the meantime, and I will shortly let you know when to follow up your resolve."

"A thousand thanks to you, dear, good Reverend Uncle!" She left the room.

"God has straightened my path," said the priest, "my way is now clear. I will leave as soon as possible, and Agnes will remain here. The grace of God and her character give assurance that she will remain good even under her guardian's

roof; perhaps she may bring him to a better mind. If it come to the worst she can look for a new position in a year's time, because she will then be of age."

To be continued.

Will it be Wrecked or Rebuilt?

Amid the roar of the greatest battles in history the political edifice erected by Bismarck is about to be completely rebuilt or wrecked. The world is receiving another object lesson in the truth of the Roman proverb, that things borne of force do not endure. In accepting the resignation of Count von Hertling as chancellor, Emperor William expressed the desire that "the German people shall co-operate more effectively than hitherto in deciding the fate of the fatherland."

"It is, therefore, my will that the men who have been borne up by the people's trust shall in a wide extent co-operate in the rights and duties of government."

"This," observes 'The New York Evening Post' (Oct. 1), "can mean nothing less than complete surrender to the long-standing demand of German Liberals and Social Democrats that the Ministry be directly responsible to the Reichstag, not to the Kaiser. Thus the governmental system built up by Bismarck, and his whole theory of securing supreme power in the hands of the Emperor, as absolutely necessary for the safety and strength of Germany, are abandoned."

"Bismarck, the man of force," says the St. Louis Catholic daily, 'Amerika', published in German, "would never have tolerated the thought of ruling with the aid of men who did not share his views or even belonged to an opposition party. The German Liberals, those most intolerant of intolerants, would have put far away the thought of admitting men like Erzberger, Groeber, and Scheidemann into the government at the time when with the Iron Chancellor they were guiding the destiny of Germany, provoking the Kulturkampf, enacting the anti-Catholic May laws, and giving the government the means to carry on its hacatistic policy."

Nearly one hundred years ago there began in Prussia a reaction which was to deprive the German people of the fruits of the war of liberation. The famous Catholic publicist, Goerres, had to flee to France, and his powerful organ, the 'Rheinische Merkur', was suppressed. Men like Frederick List of the Wuerttemberg Chamber of Deputies, were imprisoned and later exiled to America. Even after the liberal movement of 1848 another reaction set in. While the unification brought about by Bismarck was desired by men like Goerres, the so-called Liberals followed in Bismarck's footsteps and failed to adapt the constitution to modern requirements. In their autocratic self-sufficiency the chancellors, sailing under the flag of Liberalism, treated the Socialist Party and especially the Center, which stood for true liberalism, as un-German and not competent to assist in the government.

This system has now arraigned a great part of the world against itself, and the reaction may sweep away the dynasty as well as the present autocrats. The Kaiser may speak of his "will" that the people govern through the Reichstag. But the movement has even now gotten out of his control. If the Prussian autocrats know what is good for them, they will try to confine it to a political revolution. This is not unlikely and will be in the interests of all nations. "Not even the enemies of Germany," says the New York 'Evening Post', "wish to see her plunge into anarchy. A German revolution a la Russe would be a disaster all around."

A great fire usually endangers adjoining buildings. —Cath. Tribune.

Approximate English Sounds of Places in Fighting Zone

Most of the places which have been named in recent cable dispatches from the western front belong to Artois, Picardy, and the Ile de France, and so possess local characteristics not common in the rest of France. Many are famous in English history and for centuries have been pronounced in the English way. In certain cases the ancient spelling has been retained, while the pronunciation has changed. Sometimes where the "s" has become silent before "n" or "t", it is still retained; where it has been dropped, the preceding vowel usually carries a circumflex accent.

French is an unaccentuated language, but the rising inflection given to the last syllable of words often gives the foreign ear the illusion of accent or stress. Again, phonetic analysis of a French word often shows syllables where the foreigner's ear detects none. In the list below it has seemed necessary to indicate all syllables:

Aisne		Ain
Agincourt		Ah-zhyn-koor
Albert		Ahl-bair
Ambonnay		Om-bon-nay
Amiens		Ah-me-ang
Ancre		Ank'r
Armentieres		Ar-mon-te-air
Arvillers		Ar-vil-lair
Arras		Ar-rass, or Ar-rah
Artois		Ar-twah
Assainvillers		As-sain-vil-lair
Ayennes		Ah-vain
Belloy		Bel-lo
Besancon		Bay-zahn-song
Bethune		Bay-tune
Bouchoir		Boo-sh-wah
Boulogne		Boo-lone
Bourgogne		Boor-gone
Bucquoy		Bu-kwah
Cambray		Cahm-bray
Chantelle		Shan-tell
Chantenay		Shan-tay-nay
Chantilly		Shan-tee-ye
Charleville		Shar-luh-veel
Chateau-Thierry		Sha-to-tee-air-ree
Chateauroux		Sha-to-roo
Chaules		Shone
Chipilly		Shee-pee
Compiègne		Kom-pee-ain
Creey		Kray-see
Dijon		Dee-zhon
Donai		Doo-ay
Epemay		Ay-pair-nay
Fere-en-Tardenois		Fair-on-tar-den-nwah
Fismette		Fêe-met
Fontenoy		Fon-ten-nwah
Janvry		Zyahn-vree
Jaulgonne		Zho-gon
Le Fretoy		Luh-Fret-twah
Lens		Lons
Le Tronquoy		Luh-Tron-kwah
Louvain		Loo-vane
Lugon		Lu-son
Lys		Leese
Malines		Mah-leen
Marseilles		Mar-say-yuh
Meaux		Mo
Mezieres		May-ze-air
Montdidier		Mong-dee-de-ay
Moreuil		Moo-ruh-ye
Morlancourt		Moor-long koor
Mouilly		Moo-ye
Nanteuil		Nahn-tuh-ee
Neufchateau		Nuh-sha-to
Nivelles		Nee-vell
Noyon		Nwah-yon
Oeuilly		Uh-ee
Oigny		Wahn-ye
Oise		Wahk
Oureq		Oork
Plessier		Pless-see-ay
Quatre-Bras		Kat'r-brah
Ramillies		Rah-mee-ye
Romilly		Ro-mee-ye
Soissons		Swah-son
Somme		Som
Sonilly		Son-ee-ye
St. Blaise		San-blaze
St. Cecile		Sant-say-seel
St. Mihiel		San-mee-yel
St. Quentin		San-kon-tan
Thory		Tore-ee
Tournai		Toor-nay
Versailles		Vair-si-ye

In many of the above names it is, of course, impossible to transpose French sounds exactly into English sounds; so the English equivalents are merely the nearest approximations.

STRIKING BACK

"Why don't you knock her back?" said John to his little sister. "She struck you; strike her back."

"Oh, no," said Maysie, though her face flushed with displeasure for a moment. "I don't want to do that. I love her too much."

And putting her arms around her little playmate, she said: "You love me, too, don't you, Gracie? And it didn't hurt me very much."

Quicktempered Gracie, who was already repentant at heart for what she had done, exclaimed:

"Oh, Maysie, I am so sorry! I wish my hands would be good, and not do such naughty things."

"Did you ever ask Our Lady to help you, Gracie?" asked Maysie.

"Is that what you were doing when John told you to knock me back?"

"Yes," answered Maysie, very softly. "Well," whispered Gracie, "I mean to do so the next time."

And the little friends went on with their play.

"Girls are queer," said John to himself, as he walked off with Rover. "If that had been a boy who knocked me wouldn't I have pitched into him!"

And he gave a low whistle to express what he would have done.

"Well, my son," said his father, who happened to be sitting where he had heard all that passed, "which way is best?"

"But, father," said John, "to have anybody strike you, and, then, instead of striking back to tell him that you love him! That's no way to do!"

"My son, kindness worketh wonders, and love conquereth all things. In this instance our little Maysie used a power that possesses more force than all the resentment that could have been manifested: the wonderful power of loving kindness."

FATHER LAVAL

Cause of Famous Missionary Taken up at Rome

It has been announced from Rome that the cause of beatification of the servant of God, Father J. Desire Laval, apostle of Mauritius, has been introduced in the Congregation of Rites.

Father Laval, (1803-1864), was one of the great missionaries of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost. Born in Normandy, from childhood he gave proof of solid piety, filial obedience and gentle charity. His studies at Evreux and Paris crowned with the degree of Doctor of Medicine. For five years he gave himself up to the practice of his profession, winning the esteem and confidence of all classes by his skill, and endearing himself to everyone by his personal qualities.

A miraculous escape from death during an excursion turned his thoughts towards closer service of God. He left the world, entered the Seminary of St. Sulpice, and in December 1838 was raised to the holy priesthood.

In the parishes of Pinterville and Acquigny, where he exercised the holy ministry, his prayer, his fasting, his love for the house of God and for souls, earned for him the name of another Cure of Ars, a second St. Vincent de Paul.

Meanwhile he learnt that Father Lhermann and other friends of his Seminary days were taking measures to found a congregation whose chief purpose would be missions among the black race. He asked and obtained permission to accompany Bishop Collier to Mauritius as the first missionary. This was in 1841.

Within ten years the new congregation had been grafted upon an older institute founded in 1703 for the same purpose, viz., the Congregation of the Holy Ghost. Father Laval found Mauritius practically a pagan island, with 80,000 negroes. After 23 years of tireless labor he left it a flourishing Christian land, and 10,000 of his spiritual children had preceded him to heaven. To this day he is spoken of and venerated as a saint, and numerous favors, attributed to his intercession, confirm the reputation that his holy life won for him.

Father Laval's place in that far-off island is now filled by other members of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost. At their head is Bishop J. T. Murphy, formerly president of Duquesne University, Pittsburgh, who is devoting himself with great zeal and energy to the promotion of the cause of his venerated confrere.

Grateful to Wilson. — A despatch from Berne, Switzerland, states that the National Swiss subscription for the purpose of presenting to President Wilson a gold medal as a thank-offering for the protection of Switzerland when in economic straits is receiving the heartiest support. The residents of several towns have expressed their intention of changing their German named streets to American.

Presented Medals. — U. S. Secretary of State Lansing on Sep. 26 presented to Ambassador Naon of Argentina and Ambassador De Gama of Brazil the medals voted them by Congress for their part in the conference at Niagara Falls several years ago for the settlement of differences between the United States and Mexico. The ceremony took place at the State Department. Mr. Lansing addressed the diplomats an expression of the thanks of the United States.

Legion of Honor. — Cobourg, September 26th. — Father Duffy, chaplain of New York's 69th Regiment, and a former Cobourg boy, who is overseas as chaplain with the American army, has been recommended for the Legion of Honor. Father Duffy put in 117 hours continuous work on the battlefield during the Franco-American drive, hearing confessions, carrying stretchers and receiving last messages. Father Duffy was raised to the priesthood at St. Michael's Church here in Sept., 1896. Up to the time of the Mexican Rebellion he was pastor of the Church of Our Saviour, New York City.

OFFICE OF ST. PETERS BOTE.

MUESTER, SASK., Oct. 25, 1918.

Mr. Businessman,
HUMBOLDT, SASK.

Dear Sir:—

Did you notice that this week's issue of "St. Peters Bote" contains seventeen columns of display advertising from four prominent business firms of your own town, besides our usual amount of, smaller Humboldt Ads? Well, all this advertising came to us entirely spontaneously and UNSOLICITED, and was even pressed upon us, so that we were obliged to work our office force over time to get out the two extra pages necessary for accommodating the advertisers.

You know these four firms and you must acknowledge that they know their business. You are aware that they would not send their money out of their home town for advertising unless they were sure that it PAYS.

Are you not struck with the magnificent tribute which this spontaneous action of prominent business men of your own town pays to both our paper and our subscribers? These men have had business relations with ourselves and our subscribers, and they know that these relations were profitable to themselves. They know that "St. Peters Bote" is read by more people whom they want to reach in the country tributary to Humboldt than any other single publication in this wide world, and they know that, despite the enforced change of language, practically all our subscribers are able to read our paper and willing to stand by it. The confidence of these men was strengthened by our action in getting out our first English issue within four days after receiving official notice that we must change the paper's language or quit, for they knew that we would not spend nearly a thousand dollars on new equipment and express charges to make the change, unless we could absolutely rely upon our subscribers to back us up.

Their and our confidence was not vain. To-day the number of our paying subscribers within a radius of forty miles of Humboldt is actually a little larger than sixteen days ago when we mailed our first English issue. Do you think that there is another paper on the face of this globe that could point to such loyalty of its subscribers under such trying circumstances as those created for us by the Order-in-Council of Sept. 25, 1918?

We invite you to weigh these facts carefully in your mind, and we feel certain that you will conclude that it pays—and pays well—to advertise in our paper.

Yours very sincerely

St. Peters Bote.