

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname)—St. Pacien, 4th Century

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WASTE

We hear a good deal about waste nowadays. People are wailing up to the fact that war and waste are equivalent terms. They are not so ready to acknowledge that wastefulness is a chronic malady, working dire mischief in the piping times of peace, not only on a scale which arrests attention and provokes recrimination in administrative circles, but among the innumerable affairs of everyday life. Never in the world's history has it been so imperatively necessary to envisage the whole subject of the economical use of Nature's bounties, as well as the products of human industry, as at this crisis in civilization. It is a wasted and all but ruined world that is left, now that destructive energies, backed by all the demoniacal ingenuity and resource of our advancing science, have done their worst to paralyse the hopes and convictions of happier years.

The revolt and discontent which are so marked a feature of our present life should lead to real heart-searching among all ranks, instead of which we cannot but notice much self-indulgence, while a positive orgy of extravagance among the more thoughtless threatens the very foundations of our national security. Waste of precious time and opportunity matches abounding abuse of resources in the industrial sphere. It is a theme of incessant debate in parliament and the press. It may not be amiss to carry the inquiry into regions which are comparatively unknown to the busy multitude, and are far from being familiar to the reading and thinking minority of our fellows.

The days of miracles have receded into the unhistorical past, and even the wayfaring man should now be alive to the necessity of making the most of the natural bequests that are within the community's reach. Our daily bread is not so ample or so easily brought to our doors as to be lightly valued. Nature, though bountiful, sets an example of rigid economy. In her wide household every scrap of material is utilized to the utmost. The rocks decay to form the soil in which plants grow; ages of sunshine gave birth to forests which in their turn fell and produced the coal that we have been lavishly using up in our fires and manufacturing processes. There is a complete system of exchange throughout the mineral and vegetable kingdoms.

Matter which has done service in one form is decomposed to achieve another end. Gases disappear to form fresh combinations. Heat is changed into motion, and reappears as increased heat. In the ashes of every fire, in the decay of every plant, in the death and decomposition of every body, change means not waste, but reconstruction. The ornaments is also useful: beauty and fragrance attract the lower as the higher realms of being.

Fertilization of plants by insect agency has its analogue in the superior forms of life. In the human world economy takes an important place. Our prudent manufacturers find that nothing is useless. Even the refuse of our mills and workshops is of value, and may be worked up into serviceable material. Yet there are many directions in which the lessons of thrift have yet to be learned and practised. Thus we thoughtlessly squander in our industrial operations material which only exists in limited quantities. Nitrogen, for instance, is an indispensable constituent in all life. Every seed and egg, every growth and transformation which plants and animals undergo, witnesses to its potency. Acids and alkalis, dyes and medicines, all organic compounds—milk, blood, muscle and nerve tissue included—share its beneficial action. Unfortunately our various arts and manufactures are anything but economical in its use; they set free the bulk of it in the gaseous state, so burdening the atmosphere with it to no useful purpose. They and we should be punctiliously restoring to the soil

the nitrogenous elements we are continually taking from it.

It should be superfluous to insist upon the wanton waste of natural resources in the manufacture of munitions, alcoholic drinks, starchy compounds, and other material deemed essential to an artificial civilization. The axe is piled recklessly in northern and western pine forests, and devastating fires caused by incautious wanderers go to swell the debit side of the general account. As for the secondary wastes of society who can reckon them? Carelessness in factory and mill and shop ruins much delicate machinery; strikes and lock-outs involve the loss of millions in cash, to say nothing of class alienation and unsocial action. Nor are these the worst consequences of hasty, ill-considered effort to redress the industrial balance. The greatest waste is internal; it is in the human soul that losses are most deeply felt, most ruinously operative. What potency of growth, efficiency, happiness, domestic and social, is neglected while the pursuit of perishable goods is the chief end of innumerable lives and soaring ambitions! We do not overlook the importance of means to ends; but no just analysis can fail to disclose the terrible fact that lack of thought and erudeness of aim are accountable for the prodigality that is so foolishly regarded as "good for trade," as though all waste did not reach upon wage-funds and the common supply of necessities—the most necessary thing of all being public confidence, without which all clever schemes of sectional enrichment are doomed to failure in the end. The treasure stored in the chest of a man's own nature exceeds in value the gems upon which so high a value is set by fools. That so many should cast the precious jewels of faith, hope, and love before the swine is the great tragedy of this century, so advanced in shallow knowledge, but so ignorant of the wisdom that glorifies this transient existence here below.

The most acute of our later students of sociology declare that the pressing need of the day is "a revaluation of values." Such a revolution in thought can only come about when our people are instructed in the most essential of arts—the art of thinking. We are all of us readers of scraps, gossypers about happenings at home and abroad, devotees of sport and believers in political quick-changes; but how few of us have been trained to go down to the roots of fundamental questions? Need we affect surprise when a fresh crisis occurs in human relations? This confusion of mind and defect of intellectual grasp, results in the most costly waste from which the whole community suffers. It may be that we start with little ancestral capital; that our environment has been unfriendly; that governmental and social influences have been hostile to our growth in knowledge and self-control. So much the more reason for the careful development of the faculties and opportunities we possess. The power of a dominant class or dynasty to lower the moral standard is indeed terrible; on the other hand innumerable poorly born and circumstanced men and women have "broken their birth's invidious bar," climbing to eminence out of the wreckage of early failure. A man's real value to himself and society is to be measured by his self-culture, his resistless energy, his determination to excel in useful and honorable industry. The hidden forces of talent and character must be released for suitable action, if they are not to remain dormant, as steam, electricity and other vast transforming powers lay unrecognized for ages.

The blame and shame of all the waste that afflicts the world and delays the march of mankind towards the land of promise lies at the door of society in general. No class or order can claim immunity from condemnation when the facts are truly surveyed. Integrity is the common basis of social harmony; but it must be allied with mental efficiency. The law of increase enjoins strenuous toil, balanced by a wise economy.

The greatest help to overcoming mistakes is acknowledging them.

WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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LABOR'S SUCCESS IN NORTH-EAST ULSTER

By far the most important recent happening in Ireland was the serious break in the solid Orange representation of the Northeastern corner, in the local elections, week before last. And its great importance lies, not in the fact that a number of Sinn Fein candidates were returned in Belfast and other Unionist strongholds, but in the fact that these places returned a large number of Labor men. This is the beginning of the end of Orangeism and anti-Irishism, in the North. The bed rock of Orangeism had been the laboring men of Belfast and other such centers. These men, politically and nationally ignorant up to recent years, had been the tools of the designing politicians, the Belfast Britishers, for the purpose of paralyzing Ireland's fight for her rights. To keep unbridged and unbridgeable the gulf between the two religions in Ireland, and thereby prevent a solid Ireland from obtaining what she hungered for, the Northeastern leaders (save the mark!) kept the ignorant masses fed up with bigotry, and held them amused, earning the Pope,—and did so with extraordinary success, up to a few years ago.

THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA

The first sign of the revolt of the Orange workmen came when, not long since, they elected to Parliament one of their own, Tom Sloan, in opposition to the official Orange-Unionist Capitalist candidate—a body of Orange workmen elected him to represent Labor first and Orangeism last. More wonderful still, they asked and got the aid of the very small percentage of Catholics who lived in the district. On the day on which Tom Sloan went to Parliament a new era dawned on Belfast.

But the new era had only dawned. The present elections startlingly show that it was not still born. The fifty-two Unionist representatives, who used to sit in Belfast City Hall, and block the progress of anything that was not British or capitalistic, is now reduced to thirty seven—where some of the "lower classes," their despised workmen tools, dared pollute a seat in the City Chambers, 18 Labor men are now returned to sit. And the wonder does not end here. For, the Orange workmen who elected these 18 labor representatives, asked and got the aid of the minority of Catholic workmen in their midst—the Papists, to whom, up till a few years ago, they had never spoken except to abuse. Still the wonder grows! For, in gratitude for Papist help in the Orange section, the Orange workmen had the Orange minority in Catholic sections vote for the Sinn Fein candidates. The climax of all was reached when it was announced that among the representatives returned by the notorious Shankhill road district (where the first pious prayer to every living Sinn Fein was "kick the Pope!") was a Sinn Feiner, and he led the poll!

STEADY PROGRESS

If we recall that about a year ago Carson's Orange candidate was feasted by Orangemen in the most Orange division of Antrim County; after Carson had warned the constituency that in case they rejected his man he would consider it a vote of censorship on himself, and would consider retiring from the leadership—if we recall this bad defeat of Carson by the Independent, Hanna, and couple it with the somewhat startling results of these last elections, we will appreciate the onward march of the Orange workmen towards sanity.

Five years ago Carson needed the help of a telescope to view all his army. Five years from now the poor fellow will be trying to trade in his telescope for a microscope.

MOST SIGNIFICANT THING IN IRISH ELECTIONS

The sinking of the Orange thermometer in Belfast then is by far the most remarkable thing in the Irish elections, far more remarkable than the anticipated news of Sinn Fein success in the rest of the country. A second significant thing is that in Dublin the six Unionists of the old Corporation have shrunk to one in the new. The hand of destiny is in it, and showing plainly Anti-Irishism is crumbling not only in the North Eastern stronghold, but in the outposts also. In passing it is worth noting that while the fifty-one Redmondites of the old Corporation of Dublin, have shrunk to nine in the new, the combination of eight Sinn Feiners and laborites—who in Dublin are practically the same—of the old Corporation has swollen to fifty-six of the new. The heart of Ireland is safe and secure.

SINN FEIN IN CONTROL

Now that Sinn Fein has got hold of the levers of the country, the cause which was strong is become impregnable. With Sinn Fein practically in charge of the complete machinery which runs the internal affairs of the

country, the foreign Government which, despite this, tries to run the country on its own lines and without machinery, has a mighty hand row to hoe. And Mr. Balfour and the other illustrious Democrats who attempt the hoisting are likely to lose several large beads of sweat before they reach the rows' end.

ANOTHER SIGNIFICANT THING

Another significant sign of the time, and remarkable mark of progress for Sinn Fein, is to find Archbishop Walsh following on his subscription to the Irish Loan by now cabling congratulations to a criminal—Tom Kelly in Wormwood Scrub prison, London—on the occasion of this criminal being elected a Sinn Fein Alderman by a record vote. Many of the bishops who were backward in the movement, are pressing forward. One of those who was always forward, Bishop Fogarty of Clare, the bosom friend of the lamented Dr. O'Dwyer of Limerick, and on whose shoulders fell Dr. O'Dwyer's mantle of ecclesiastical leadership, Dr. Fogarty has got the handy trick of the "wrist" for neatly wielding a County Clare blackthorn upon the heads of both humbugs and traitors.

SERGEANT SULLIVAN AND BISHOP FOGARTY

Young A. M. Sullivan, a son of the late noted Nationalist, A. M. Sullivan, but anti Sinn Fein, who has been rewarded by Dublin Castle with a Crown prosecutorship, recently rebuked the Bishops for not helping himself and the English Government to repress what he termed the campaign of outrage in Ireland. Dr. Fogarty immediately replied in the public press. Part of his letter reads:

"It is a pity that Catholic Ireland has ceased to be good and pure enough for Sergeant Sullivan. His scandalized spirit is constrained to wander alone until better hours arrive. Let us hope the Government ear will soon pick him up and give him a comfortable seat where he can peruse his Bible unfretted by decadent Bishops.

"Cases like his have occurred in our history before. I may be wrong, but I think Judge Keogh's was something like it.

"As regards crime, the virtuous Sergeant does not see the wood for the trees. The greatest of all crimes is the extinction of an innocent Nation, the oppression of a helpless people, the destruction of liberty, the flouting of common truth and honesty. This is the crime of crimes."

THE SULLIVANS

It is sad to find a descendant of the Sullivan's becoming in his country's crisis, a renegade for sake of the bright smiles (and brighter gold) of the Castle English. A. M. Sullivan the elder, and his brother T. D. Sullivan, although they would only agree to free Ireland via London, were very sincere and devoted patriotic Irishmen. They very bitterly opposed and fought the Fenians, but in later times the people realising their ardent sincerity forgot or forgave that. There is a daughter of A. M. Sullivan, wife of George Gavin Duffy the Sinn Fein representative in Paris, who is a very sincere Irishwoman and has her children speaking the Irish language only. She brought them to a cottage in the Mountains of Donegal where they could hear nothing but the language and there had them absorb it.

THE REDMONDS

The descendants of the Redmond family have all developed into British militarists and imperialists—though once upon a time the late John Redmond and William Redmond were jailed as the Sinn Feiners are now as extremists. Jno. Redmond's son-in-law, Mr. Mack Green, is now practically chief jaller in Ireland.

SEUMAS MACMANUS OF DONEGAL.

VAOLLATING CAREER ENDS IN TRUE CHURCH

C. P. A. Service
London, December 24.—The death of Dr. Arnold Harris Mathew last Friday closes an extraordinary ecclesiastical career. Dr. Mathew began life as a Protestant clergyman, but was received into the Church and became a priest. He then unhappily got hold of some false notions, and became an Old Catholic. Some years ago, he caused a sensation by obtaining episcopal consecration from the Old Catholic Archbishop of Utrecht, and then setting up as an Archbishop and consecrating two other priests as Bishops to succeed him.

The point of this phantasy was that the Old Catholics are said to have valid orders.

The Church excommunicated the Archbishop, as he called himself and his companions, and he brought an action for libel against The Times for publishing the Papal decree, in which he was referred to as a pseudo-Bishop. The court decided against him. Happily, however, Archbishop Mathew and his two companions made their unconditional submission

to Rome in 1915, since which little or nothing has been heard of them. Dr. Mathew died at South Myms, near Barnes, and not far from London, reconciled to the only true Church.

INFLUENZA

In view of the prevalence of the Spanish influenza across the border and the imminence of an outbreak of the disease in Canada the following instructions issued to schools of New York City will be interesting and useful to our readers:

Dr. William L. Eltinger, Superintendent of Schools, sent to every teacher and official connected with the schools a letter of instructions for dealing with influenza in the schools. He ordered:

"That precautions be taken within the school:

- "That all schools be kept in a cleanly condition and that dry sweeping be prohibited.
- "That blackboards be kept clean and that blackboard erasers be cleaned daily out of doors.
- "That proper and adequate ventilation of classrooms be maintained at all times, preferably by means of open windows, and that special attention be given to the opening of windows between class periods.
- "That teachers and pupils be required to hold their pocket handkerchiefs in front of their mouths and noses when coughing or sneezing.
- "That arrangements be made whereby no child may be permitted to use pencils or other utensils belonging to other children.
- "That the use of the common towel and drinking cup be prohibited.
- "That each teacher be instructed to inspect her class of pupils carefully each day and to refer to the school doctor or nurse any child showing symptoms of acute cold, i. e., congestion of the eyes with watery secretion from the nose, acute sneezing or coughing. In the absence from school of doctor or nurse, such children should be sent at once to the Principal.

SYMPTOMS OF DISEASE

The following signs or symptoms are usually present, the latter said: "Fatigue, fever, headache, especially over the eyes; feeling of a cold in the head. In addition there may be sneezing, chilliness, aching of the joints, back or limbs, the eyes may water or become bloodshot; in some cases there may be vomiting or diarrhoea."

He suggested the following precautions at home:

- "Wash the face and hands before eating.
- "Gargle the throat with salt and water, using one quarter of a teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a cup of water.
- "Use a clean handkerchief each day; each soiled handkerchief should be boiled in hot water and soap. Do not handle the handkerchief belonging to another person.
- "Do not sleep in the same room with a sick person.
- "Do not use the same knife, spoon, fork or dish that has been used by another person, unless it has been thoroughly washed in hot water.
- "Avoid restaurants and soda water fountains where glasses and spoons are not washed in boiling water.
- "Hold a handkerchief over the mouth while sneezing or coughing.
- "Do not spit on the sidewalk or floor.
- "Do not apply the mouth to the mouth-piece of the telephone.
- "Do not go into a room occupied by a person sick with influenza.
- "Get plenty of fresh air, but avoid drafts."

TERRORISM

On January 18 the New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser printed the following eloquent and enlightening account of Irish conditions, cabled by its correspondent, J. MacVeagh, M. P.

London, Jan. 17.—We have just finished a War that was almost world wide, a War for the freedom of small nations, for the glorious principle of self-determination for all subject races, a conflict which was to rid the world of the terrors and horrors of militarism. These, and other high sounding causes, our statesmen heroically championed. And today we have a reign of terror in Ireland.

Americans should know how England is applying the war-born humanitarian principles in Ireland, to judge whether practices accord with the precepts.

The words spoken by the late Joseph Chamberlain, thirty-five years ago, are as true today as on the day they were uttered. "I do not believe," he said, "that the great majority of Englishmen have the slightest conception of the system under which this free nation attempts to rule her sister country. It is a system which is founded on the bayonets of 80,000 soldiers, encamped there permanently, as if in a hostile country. It is a system as completely centralized and bureaucratic as that by which Russia governs Poland, or as that which pre-

valled in Venice under Austrian rule. An Irishman at this moment cannot move a step or he cannot lift a finger in any parochial, municipal, or educational work without being confronted with, interfered with, and controlled by an English official, appointed by an alien government and without shade or shadow of representative authority."

Instead of "bayonets of 80,000 soldiers," Chamberlain's utterances should be made to read "bayonets, rifles, machine guns and armored cars, tanks, aeroplanes, and hand grenades of 60,000 soldiers and 10,000 policemen," and you have the story of today.

"That army of occupation is costing the taxpayer about seven million dollars a month, and yet British statesmen will not hesitate to make an appeal to American financiers to help them out of the financial moras in which they are floundering.

"The fact is, that when the agents of British propaganda in America talked and wrote of the freedom of small nations, of self-determination, and of the horrors of militarism, they had always the mental reservation, 'except in Ireland and India and Egypt.'"

The British Government has raided over 12,000 private houses in Ireland; it has tried thousands of men by courts martial and given them savage sentences for the most trivial offences. It has seized and deported from Ireland and imprisoned in England hundreds of men without a conviction, and without even a charge being preferred against them. It has gone so far as to kidnap children from the custody of their parents, with the object of terrifying those mites into giving evidence against suspected people.

More than half of the elected parliamentary representatives of Ireland are in prison. More than thirty newspapers have been suppressed. No Sinn Fein Member of Parliament is allowed to address his constituents. No political opponent of the Government can own or drive an automobile or a motor cycle. Freedom of the press, free speech, the right of political combination, liberty of subjects—all are gone.

Why? Because an overwhelming majority of Irish constituents have elected representatives who prefer a republic to a monarchy.

Any man who dares to voice such an opinion is at once dragged before a military tribunal, subjected to every indignity, treated as the most depraved scoundrel, and sentenced to a brutal term of imprisonment. The government of Ireland today is a government of military terrorism.

I am not a Sinn Feiner. Indeed, one of my opponents in my constituency at the last election was Mr. De Valera. But I have a natural objection to seeing my own kith and kin imprisoned by foreign soldiers under the orders of a foreign government. I am sick of the blatant hypocrisy of the present administration, which governs Ireland today by a camarilla in Dublin Castle that is completely dominated by Sir Edward Carson, just as Premier Lloyd George is dominated by that stormy petrel.

Ulster Orangemen rule the country; that is why there is lawlessness in Ireland today. If Ireland were law-abiding under such a system she would deserve her slavery.

GIRL'S SIGHT RESTORED BY SACRED RELIC

According to the Rev. John H. Southwick, assistant pastor of St. Ann's church, New York City, near Fourth Avenue, a miracle was enacted before his eyes at twenty minutes past noon on January 12.

When Rita Cusack, five years old, of Brooklyn, went into the church with her mother leading her, her eyes were crossed and she was partly blinded. When she came out of the church, a half hour later, her eyes were straight and she said she could see "everything."

According to Father Southwick, the change was due to the faith of the child and the application on first one eye and then the other of the relic belonging to the church, which is said to be a bone of St. Ann.

As soon as the mother looked into the eyes of her child and discovered they were straight the woman became hysterical and priests assisted her to the rear of the church. When she became quieter they led her and the child down the steps and started them on the way to Brooklyn. Mrs. Cusack wrung the hands of Father Southwick and promised to come back today and give him all the facts of her child's affliction and cure, also her street address.

Asked if he believed the child was cured instantly, Father Southwick said: "I certainly do because I saw the miracle myself."

It was the first day of a New Year Novena to St. Ann, and the bone will be exposed for veneration every day until January 25.

Five years ago a confraternity of St. Ann was formed under the direction of Father Southwick. The annual novena is conducted in July, and by next July the priests expect the confraternity to have a membership of 100,000.—Catholic Columbian.

CATHOLIC NOTES

At Prague, for the first time in centuries, a High Mass in Czech was celebrated at the parish church of Vodlany, thus inaugurating the Slavonic liturgy permitted by the Pope.

Because of the fact that pastures in France were for the most part destroyed by shell fire and gas, it has been found very difficult to get forage for cows, and therefore cattle are scarce at present.

Lying between Camlough and Bessbrook, in the townland of Carrickruppin, stands a Mass Rock—"Corrigan-Affron." It is believed Mass was offered up here during the penal times.

By the will of the late Mrs. E. Elizabeth Waddingham, of St. Louis, a non-Catholic lady, Father Dempsey's institution received \$15,000; the Sisters of the Holy Souls, \$15,000, and Father Dunn's Newsboys' Home, \$5,000.

The Right Rev. Monsignor Bernard J. Mulligan, pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Broadway and Market street, Camden, N. J., for the last twenty four years, one of the best loved citizens of the community and one of the most widely known priests of the country, died Sunday, Jan. 4.

A total of 196,043 pilgrims visited the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre during the year ending Nov. 1, 1919, according to statistics compiled by the Redemptorist Fathers in charge. Of this number 54,043 came with organized pilgrimages and the remainder as private pilgrims or visitors. There were 7,900 Masses said during the year and 208,900 Communions given.

London, Jan. 11.—By a decision of the learned advisory sitting in the council of the Church of England it is forbidden to erect a figure of Christ on the Cross on the walls of a church as a memorial to those killed in the Great War. The reason is that "however artistic an architectural decoration it may be it will be treated with superstitious reverence and therefore be undesirable."

London, Dec. 5.—Mgr. Edward de Ropp, Archbishop of Mohilev, has arrived at Warsaw, having the good fortune to be included in a recent exchange of hostages between the Poles and the Bolsheviks. The Archbishop was taken as hostage last April, having offered himself in place of his Vicar-General. He passed through five successive prisons, often mixed with common criminals.

The Catholic National party of Bohemia has organized a series of propaganda meetings throughout the Czecho-Slovak countries. Special orators have already visited 1,100 parishes and spoken on the moral education of youth. The meetings each voted a resolution protesting against a proposed law which provides for the requisitioning of convents and other buildings belonging to ecclesiastical administrations.

After the liberation of Slovakia, when the Magyar bishops, who formerly occupied five or six episcopal sees of the country, resigned their sees, the Czecho-Slovak government immediately approached the Vatican to obtain their replacement by bishops of Slovak nationality. The Curia admitted the justice of this demand, and the appointments have been made, to the great satisfaction of public opinion.

Mgr. Carl Joseph Schulte, Bishop of Paderborn, has been appointed Archbishop of Cologne to succeed the late Cardinal von Hartmann. During the War Bishop Schulte was very active in connection with the work of the Bureau established in Paderborn for the relief of prisoners of war, and his labors were recognized by a special letter from the Pope, commending the charitable work done by the Bureau.

Events in which much interest has been taken were the opening of the Eritrean College and the arrival of the first pupils at Rome. There are eight of them, all from Eritrea. They came to Rome accompanied from Abyssinia, by the Vinar-Apostolic, Mgr. Carrara, and have taken up their abode in the convent attached to the Church of Santo Stefano degli Abissini. Dressed in the characteristic white costume of the Abyssinian clergy, they presented quite a striking appearance in the streets. The new pupils are to be received shortly in private audience by the Holy Father. Their rector is a Capuchin.

The Rev. Mr. Muir, Presbyterian minister, Eaglesham, near Glasgow, Scotland, has tendered resignation of his chapel, giving as his reason that he cannot be a true follower of St. Francis, as he desires, in his life as a Presbyterian minister. He wishes to lead a celibate life, and a life of poverty, and to follow the example of St. Francis. As may be imagined, the event has caused strong comment, all the Scotch daily papers giving much prominence to the occasion. It is worthy of note that a few years ago a Presbyterian minister in the same district became a convert to the Catholic Church, and is now the priest in charge of St. Mary's, Cray, near Glasgow, says the London Universe.