JULY 10, 1920

fright and told him about my parents, who must have been killed when the Germans took our village ; of how I myself, known through a comrade that my sister had --- how the baches had taken them away ; of how I had come to Rome because there was no place for me to go, my village being dust, my home gone. And the Holy Father put his

arm about me and there were tears in his eyes as he took my hand in his -but yes, madame, this one, all twisted and useless-and said be was proud to feel the flash that had bled for France close to his own flesh !

'Ah! That hour was my madame ! I kissed his hand and he blessed me, and when I came out again into the sunshine, it seemed brighter than I had ever seen it before ! And when I told my com panions about is afterwards, they were very happy for me-and perhaps a little jealous too. They could not do enough for me. We had wine that night and they drank 'The Hero of the Vatmy health. One would have thought that I had done something wonderful, but that kind and gentle man who lives alone, shut up like a prisoner in his garden !

Then, after nearly three months had passed, one day there came another letter, it was written on a big sheet of paper with the great seal at the top, just as before. But this time it was not printed. It was a letter from the Pope, written with a pen, and in his own handwriting ! Madame dees not believe me, I can see it in her eyes. But it is true, I will show madame. She will be convinced."

He fumbled in his pocket a moment, his eyes shining, his whele manner one of excitement. Marie watched him like a hawk. Finally, he brought it out, a large, soiled, crumpled envelope, much worn at the corners. With shaking fingers, and the aid of his testh, he managed to extract the contents." There, madame," he said proudly,

and leaned back with the air of a lawyer having won his suit.

It was written in a rather fine, very foreign hand, and in Italian which, unfortunately, I am unable to read; but at the bettom of the single sheet before my staring eyes, was the unmistakable signature : Giacomo, Marchesa della Chiese, His Holiness Benedict XV., Pope of Rome !

I thought Marie would burst ! Her face assumed an alarming purple, and she sputtered in French, babbling incoherent terms of endearment, which she showered upon the Pope and the poilu alike. Then I became conscious that the hero of this astonishing tale was speaking once more.

Madame sees that I have spoken the truth. It is of a verity the signature of the Pope. I always carry it with me wherever I go, it is my one Madame would like me to translate? Good-bat no. I do not have to look at it. I know it by heart! It says that the Holy Father had had inquiries made-it took three months, madame understands -and that he is glad to inform me that both my father and mother are alive and are now in England in a place called Upper Meith : that in this letter I will find a draft responsibility .- The Echo. on the Bank of Rome, money enough

to take me to England in the most simple way, which would be by New York, because of the War; that His Holiness blesses his son and wishes him godspeed upon his jour. ney, and that the peace of God

the Father may now and forever this time. Then the Pope signs his name. That is all. I am waiting

father would-that I had no more ing. But the young gentleman him-fright and told him about my self! So charming, so gay in all self! So charming, so gay in all his medals! Ab, it is to make the heart ache-and madame in her old gray-! I told madame she should wear her blue foulard ! Then, pergrayhaps, monsieur would have con sented to return with us - with It is a thousand pities !" madame ! You foolish creature! Do you suppose that boy noticed what I had

on, an old woman like me ?' One can never say. If madame had worn her blue foulard, he might have !" replied my incorrigible maid as we drew up at the curb once William Fuller Curtis in The

TRUSTWORTHINESS

Are your children dependance in help to Kilmer in his work as a little things, are they reliable, help to Kilmer in his work as a can you trust them? When sent on pest. It was not until he was settled and at ease in his faith that he have begun to be a post. errand and return promptly ? To do claimed to have begun to be a poet so calls for intelligence and attention. The most important part is not the memoir in the edition of "Poems just that this particular thing is and Essays of Joyce Kilmer," pubdone, but the impression it is making on the child's character. You are making of him a trust-worthy depend. able man whose word people will have confidence in, or one who his point of view was obviously and cannot be trusted. If you send your child to the store with some loose change to buy a dozen rolls or bottle of milk, see that he understands he is to go to that store directly, without loitering on the way, make his purchases, come home

opened. Now while you may not think so, this is a most important part of an education. We have all too many boys and

girls with the laitering habit of thinking and doing things. In later life it brings trouble and unhappiness to themselves and every one around them. You must, of course, allow for mistakes, but give the children the knowledge that they must do things the right way. A woman was visiting at my neigh-

bors. One afternoon she dressed to go out, and Mrs. B. said to her : Why go out when you have such a cold ?" "Well," said the weman, "my letter must go out at 5 o'clock. It is im. Why George will go to portant. the postoffice for you." "He may forget to post it," said the woman. George? Ob, no," answered his nother. "He is thirteen years old mother.

and partectly reliable. The office is only four blocks distant. Just give your message to me.' She did so relactantly. His mother gave him the latter, soms money and told him to bring two pounds of A pacm lovely as a trae. beans, and hurry back. One hour, two hours, and late for suppar the boy rushed in filled with the joy of

the games he had been playing. his handkerchief Drawing his pocket, the letter fell to the floor. Tears came to the woman's eyes as she picked it up and left the The mother opened the room. package and found peas instead of beans, also ten cents in change was missing, ef which the boy was unable to give any account. Give the boys and girls time to play, but when they work or run an errand, see to it that they take the

JOYCE KILMER

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HIS LIFE AND WORK

By the Counselor in Catholic Transcript not to be found in the world at this time. Then the Pope signs his

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Romantic Ireland is not old :

toil

shine.

says, in a letter to his I was 'haif Irish.' But I

While in the trenches he wrote a

face of every man who was present.

BOUGE BOUQUET

Yet covered with earth ten meares

For Death came flying through the

And stopped his flight at the dugout

Touched his prey and left them

Slumber well where the shell

Let your rifles rest on the muddy

You will not need them any more.

Than this place of pain and pride

died, Never fear but in the skies

Smiling with their holy eyes

Saints and angels stand

On this new-come band.

the air

there.

still

soreamed and fall.

There lie many fighting men

Nor taste the Summertime.

Daad in their youthful prime,

Never to laugh nor love again

Here is the poem :--

Bouquet

thick.

air

stair,

there.

free

The bugle sing :

fleor.

Danger's past ;

Go to sleep!"

Now at last.

Go to sleep!

Go to sleep

in France.

was Irish.'

unprofitable branch only meet to be cast away. But Joyce Kilmer knew the need of grace. In this respect he differed from most of his fellow Protestants.

He not only knew the need of it, but he was willing to seek for it. In the same letter from which]

have last quoted he writes : "Jast off Broadway, on the way from the Hudson Tube Station to

the Times Building, there is a church called the Church of the Holy Innocents. Since it is in the heart the Tenderloin, this name is of strangely appropriate, - for there surely is need of youth and innocence. Well, every morning for months I stopped on my way to the cance. office and prayed in this church for faith.

I touch upon this matter simply for the purpose of showing that the

outfit Robert Cortes Holiday, who writes lished by Doran, says, " Once a Cath olic there never was any possibility of mistaking Kilmer's point of view in all matters of faith and morals unbesitatingly Catholic.'

The same and healthy spirit which the new faith produced in him, is expressed in a remark he makes in a letter to the Irish post, Yeats :---"A convert to Cathelicism is not a person who wanders about, weeping without stopping for play, that no over autumn winds and dead leaves, change be lost and no packages numbling Latin and sniffing

In a wood that they call the Rouge incense, In 1918 he writes from France in There is a new-made grave today, Built by never a spade nor pick

reply to some questions as to his early efforts in postry : "They were utterly worthless, that In later is, all of them which preceded a unhappi- poem called 'Pennies,'-I want all my poems written before that to be forgotten-they are only the exercises

of an amateur, imitations useful only as technical training. If what I nowadays write is considered poetry, then I became a post in November, 1913.

In October, 1913, he wrote to Father Daly, "My wife and I are studying Catholic dectrine and we Clay to clay He hid their bodies stealthily

hope to be received this Autumn." In the soil of the land they fought to The poem entitled "Trees," which gave title to his book of posms, "Trees and Other Peems," has won And fled away. Now over the grave abrupt and

a distinct place in American litera-ture. It is nated for its simplicity clear Three volleys ring; and quiet refinement, but it is not And perhaps their brave young without an under current of serious spirits hear

thought. I quote the poem entire. I think that I shall never see

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest Against the earth's sweet flowing breast ;

A tree that looks at God all day, And lifts her leafy arms to pray; A tres that may in Summer wear

A nest of robins in her hair ; Upon whose bosom snow has lain ; Who intimately lives with rain.

Peems are made by fools like me, But only God can make a tree.

When the idea of a post's meeting to express his sympathy of Ameri-can posts with the three Irish martyred poets of the Easter Week rising in Dublin, Pearss, McDonough and Plunkett, first occurred to Eleanor Rogers Cox, she telephoned to Kilmer for his advice

His stalwart sons ; Go ahead," he replied ; "I'll back you up.'

And Patrick, Brigid, Columkill Rejsice that in vains of warriors The meeting took place in Central Park, with Edwin Markham, the author of the "Man With the Hoe," The Gael's blood runs,

as presiding officer. Many respect-able poets were present, and the meeting was a success.

effect a real change for the better in a person's character, his heart must e cleansed and renewed. This the No prison bars can dim the stars retreat movement aims to do. If large classes of our Catholic popula-tion can be assembled annually in Nor quicklime on? the living soul. suitable houses of retreat to For years untold her youth will expounded the principles according to which a child of God and a fol-lower of Christ must live, and to Her heart is fed on Heavenly bread, The blood of martyrs is her wine. ear explained the Church's remedy Kilmer claimed that he was " half for the moral, social and economic Irish," when he joined the famous evils of our time, much can be done "Sixty-ninth," Regiment for the War in France. "I did indeed tell a good to safeguard all that is best in our American institutions. The better Catholics we are, the stauncher friend of mine, who edits the book review page in a Chicago paper." he patriots we shall be. The retreat movement, however, has as yet made "that nothing like the progress in our land But I have never been a mathematican. The point I wished to make was that a large that is should. More men and more women from every social class, and large percentage — which I have a perfect right to call half-of my ancestry particularly from the ranks of the toiling poor who are so much exposed

nowadays to the danger of being "I'd rather be a sergeant in the Sixty ninth," he says at another infected with the virus of anti Chris tian Socialism, should be induced and enabled to make an annual time, "than a lieutenant in any other retreat. If all our readers, however, besides praying for the spread of the very interesting and appreciative paper entitled "Holy Ireland." movement, as the Holy Father desires, will retire for a few days this summer to one of the numerous houses of retreat that dot the coun-Perhaps his very best poem was written only a short time before his death. It is, I think I am sate in try and will make there a serious

retreat themselves, they will be using the most practical means saying, one of the poems of the Great War which is destined to live. The lines were read at the funeral there are for promoting the spread of the retreat movement .- America. by Father Duffy, his dear friend and the chaplain of his regiment, and it is said that tears streamed down the

MARRIAGE, BONDS

It is alarming to contrast the Cath. olic view of marriage with what is coming to be accepted as a popular interpretation of the matrimonial contract. While the members of ours? Church are bemcaning the looseness with which the obligations plighted by the contracting parties are regarded, and while we see a lethal menace to the nation in the ease with which the marriage knot is untied, the general trend in and every other country drifts toward a still further liberty. The whole matter of divorce was opened for debate by the action of the English legislators refusing to loosen the laws. Lady Astor, though a divorcee herself, opposed any lib-eralizing legislation. Much ridicule was directed toward the opponents of the proposed freeing measures had enjoyed the privilege she would deny her sisters in the British Isle. trans-Atlantic statesmen to extend off galling fetters, the to throw advanced journals in this country work themselves up into a fine fary. They contrast the reactionary attitude of the English with the progressive policy of the Danes and Swedes. To discover just how far soms elements in this country desire allow man and wife to separate on request of either party "whenever the good relations of the two may

There is on earth no worthier grave To hold the bodies of the brave seem to have been destroyed." Liv Where they nobly fought and nobly ing apart they may, on request of both, receive an absolute divorce after one year ; if only one presents in abeyance for two years. People living apart for three years may St. Michael's sword darts through And touches the aurecle on his hair demned to jail for two years, the the journeymen, the button maker As he wees them stand saluting freedom.

governing marriage in this country, And up to Heaven's doorway floats, From the wood called Rouge Bouquet, A delicate cloud of buglenotes for the consistent and unbend. A delicate cloud of buglenotes the transformed to the consistent and unbend. THE PINES "

ing stand of the Catholic Church,

leavening the sentiment even out.

READ DIRECTION Grocers and General Stores it. Unless the Lord keep the city, he watcheth-in vain that keepsth it.' "Grant O Lord, that the admini stration of the new chief magistrate

may rebound to the spiritual and material welfare of the common wealth ; to the suppression of ssdi tion and anarchy; and to the strength and perpetuity of our civil and political institutions. "I have beep, O Lord, in my day a

personal and living witness of the tremendous many upheavals which threatened to rend the nation asunder, from the inauguration of Thy servant Abraham Lincoln, even unto this day. But thou hast saved us in the past by Thy All-Mighty power, and I have an abiding confidence that Thou wilt deal graciously with us in every future emergency.

"Grant that the proceedings of this convention may be marked by a wisdom, discretion, concord, harmony and mutual forbearance, worthy of an enlightened and patriotic body of American citizens.'

OVERALLS AND PATCHES

The American Woolen Company is a corporation which can, and usually does, say much to fix the price of the clothing worn by the head of the house. Hence all heads, titular or real, will rejoice to know that the Department of Justice has been allowing its one eagle and its one purblind eye to scan the records of this benevolent association. In the because the champion of their side first quarter of the present year, announces the Department, assuming an attitude of severity, the Commenting on the failure of the tion pocketed a net profit of \$19,000. 000. As the capitalization of the to unhappy couples the permission company is \$20,000,000, it will be readily seen that the American Woolen Company has no fear what ever of the wolves that today prowl about the doors of ordinary Ameri can citizens. Profits at the rate of \$76,000,000 per annum are enough to demoralize the florcest wolf that ever prowled. On the other hand, it i to proceed, the Danish enactments only fair to say that, according to the president of the company, he and his associates, were they to rely on the profits of their adventure, would barely be able to purchase a modicam of bread and butterine. It is evident that one or the otker, or perhaps both, of these reports has, such a patition, the divorce is held or have, been concocted without that due regard to truth inculcated by the glorious example of the Father of

come to court and be freed. If our country. The corporation either member of the firm is con- blames the tailor. The tailor blames remaining partner is entitled to and the thread spinner. All these in turn blame the cellers of space in

When one witnesses the ravages dwelling houses, along with the that daily are wrought in our social grocer, the butcher, the gas company, system by the already loose laws | and any and all from whom they pur chase commodifies. The trail leads it is disturbing to note influential nowhere to a criminal or a profiteer, force which is using its power to if there be any distinction. But the nowhere to a criminal or a profitser,

market is by no means a permanent

removal of these unnatural condi-tions, but if every man now contem-

plating the expenditure of \$75 for a new summer outfit puts his money

in the bank and contents himself with last year's garments, he will

not only practice thrift, but set in motion a force which will help to

restore a normal market. Overalls

will not beat down prices but patches

may, particularly if the patching is

done at home, by a lady of the house

who finds time to patch as well as to

vote.-America.

It is a great virtue to know how to conquer self. If you are victor. ious over self, you will defeat all your enemies and arrive at that possession of all good.

ATHLETES

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day" soreness. "ABSORBINE JR." keeps the muscles pliable and in proper tone. Keep a bottle of "ABSORBINE JR." in your locker. \$1.25 a bottle-at est druggists or sent postpaid by F. Young, INC., Lyman Building, Montreal.



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WHEN USING

more. Catholic World.

nt that the dee for a ship to take me to England, geant Jayca Kilmer, near the Ourcq, and then I shall see my mother on July 30, 1918, was a serious loss and my father, and perhaps I will to American literature.

be able to get work to do. They we who find work in England.

And now, if madame will have the goodness to allow me to alight, I will do so after expressing the the period of vain striving among the patrictism in Ireland which inspired gratitude I feel toward madame f r decadents, and had settled down in befriending a lonely French soldier. the calm philesophy of true faith, Madame has been more than kind." was beginning fully to where he

As he stood at the side of the road, appreciate the true and the beautiful. making funny little bows, his cap in his hand and his scarred boy's He had been born and raised in the Episcopal church, but, like thousands face looking up into mine, my heart of other yeang men of fine religious A hue so radiantly brave? nearly overflowed. I know my eyes feeling he did not seem at case in his There was a rain of blood that day, did. And as for Marie's ! belief.

Won't you tell me your name," I asked.

Ab, no, madame, if you please ! seemed to feel the same uncertainty Ab, no, madame, if you please i That would spoil it. That would make you feel, perimps, that you as that which treabled him. In a test which treabled him. In a sk me to your house, and I. Well, I would rather not. I shauld like into the Church, he writes: he and Mrs. Kilmer had been received to keep this afternoon-as it is, one "My wife and I are very comfor of the pleasant memories I shall able now that we are Catholics. . take with me from New York. Our chief sensation is simply com-Besides, I may at any moment receive word that I must embark we belong, and it's a very pleasant for England. Adieu, madame-mademoiselle, and again I thank Aud in a letter written to the same for England. Adieu, madame mademoiselle, and again I thank you," and with a gay little wave of triends come weeks later, he says: "Of course you understand my I am beginning to unconversion. I am beginning to understand it. I believed in the Cath-

I watched him disappear. Then I slammed the door to and snapped at Gifford to drive home. olic position, the Catholic view of ethics and assthetics for a long time. at Gifford to drive home. "And you needn't blubber like a But I wanted something not intellec

great baby, Marie," I said, wiping tual, some conviction not mental-in the tears from my eyes while I fact I wanted faith." enified in a most unladylike manner I think this expresses a pretty myself. 'There must be thousands general state of mind among the members of the Episcopal Church. just like him, poor soul !"

"Ah, but so-so young, madame, The trouble is, however, they do not so y-young and b-brave! Oh, the find the grace necessary to obtain poor little boy! The poor little this faith. They find themselves in cabbage !"

'It has been a wonderful experi- Kempis, in his chapter on nature and ence! Think of picking up such grace. Speaking of grace he says, a story as that, and in Central "Quid sum sine ea, nisi aridum Park !'

Marie whimpersd. "That is noth." a withcred piece of wood and an

Yeats, which he bravely controverts : Although he had not yet reached 'Remantic Ireland's dead and gone are unfit can always the age of thirty-two years, he had Is's with O'Leary in the grave. done a remarkable amount of good The rising was to Kilmer a sign of work, and was apparently still grow-

His brilliant young wife, whose

"My wife and I are very comfor!

the following lines: Romantic Ireland's dead and gone, It's with O'Leary in the grave. Then, Yeats, what gave that Easter

dawn

Red rain in gay blue April weather It blessed the earth till it gave birth poetic power is also of a high order To valeur thick as blooms of

heather. Romantic Ireland never dies ! O'Leary lies in fertile ground, And songs and spears thoroughout

the years Rise up where patriot graves are found.

Immortal patriots newly dead And ye that bled in bygone years, What banners rise bafors your syes ? What is the tune that greets your GRES ?

The young Republic's banners smile For many a mile where troops convene. O'Connell Street is loudly sweet

With strains of Wearing of the Green.

The soil of Ireland throbs and glows With life that knows the hour is here To strike sgain like Irishman

For that which Irishmen hold dear.

Lord Edward leaves his resting place And Sarsfield's face is glad and

fierce, Emmet leap from treubled Sae sleep

"Quid sum sine es, nisi arldum lignum, et stirps inutilis ad ejiciden-To grasp the hand of Padriac Pearse !

Kilmer wrote a posm on the sub-Farewell ! ject, taking as a text two lines from Farewell !"

THE RETREAT MOVEMENT

Beginning with the latter part of June and continuing through the summer and into September, thousands of Catholic men and women in this country will be making retreats. Withdrawing as far as possible from the busy world and their ordinary occupations, they will devote three or four days, under competent guidance, to considering prayerfully the basic truths of faith and to studying the life of Our Divine Lord. The object of these spirisual exercises is to help the retreatants to cleanse their souls from sin, put order into their lives and be staunch,

side her fold, it would be hard to say where all this frightful disregard of of clothing. the mandate of Christ would end .-The average consumer puts a ques-F. in The Guardian. tion that is not easy to answer. Yet it is not unreasonable to suppose

that prices will retain their present high level as long as he is willing to CARDINAL GIBBONS' pay what the dealer asks. One solu-tion of the difficulty, partially PRAYER attempted in the rather absurd "cam DELIVERED AT REPUBLICAN paign for overalls," lies in refusing to buy new clothes. A break in the

CONVENTION IN CHICAGO

"We pray Thee, O God of might, wisdom and justice, through whom authority is rightly administered, laws are enacted and judgment decreed, vouchsafe to inspire Thy servants, the citizens of America, to elect a chief magistrate, whose administration will be conducted in righteousness and be eminently useful to Thy people over whom He shall preside, by encouraging due consistent Catholics. So important does the Hely Father consider the respect for virtue and religion, by a faithful execution of the laws in success of these retreats and so justice and mercy, and by restraineager is he to have their number ing vice and immorality. "May the people always realize the

increase that his Holiness has asked the members of the League of the Sacred Heart throughout the world inspired truth, that'righteousness exto pray fervently during the month of July that the retreat movement may so thrive and spread among the laity that year by year more and nation is to be perpetuated, our more Catholic men and women in government must rest, not on for-every walk of life will make an midable standing armiss, not on annual retreat, thus bringing about dreadnoughts, for the 'race is not to the only kind of "social reconstruc-tion"-to use an overworked term-that is thorough and effective. For the regeneration of society that is now so imperative can be the eternal principles of truth jastice and righteousness ; on downbrought about only by the reform of the individuals who compose society. right honesty in our dealings with foreign nations, and on the devout This improvement, morsover, in the recegnition of an overraling Provi-

character of the men and women dence, who has created all things by who make up the American people, if it is to be radical and lasting, His power, governs all things by His wisdom, and Whose eternal must begin from the heart and be vigilance watches over the affairs based on Christian principles. Civic of nations and of men, and without laws, however wise and well en. Whom not even a bird can fall to the forced, can regulate and control, ground. 'Unless the Lord build the after all, only external conduct. To house, they labor in vain that build

premises. What he wants to know "THE PINES is, how long he is to be forced to pay CHATHAM ONTARIO a double price for an inferior article

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