closer to the nurse. She looked up at him and their glances met and held while both young faces paled. There were tears in her eyes as she held the baby out to him. It was

For a long time Ralph stared down at it. His baby — Nan's baby was dead! That firm, beautiful body, those perfect features, that well-shaped head with its wisps of black curls, and yet no breath of life. Incredible! His boy must not die. Why, he had to make up to him for all the coldness over his coming. And Nan! The knowledge would

Brutally he shook the nurse and beseeched her with glaring eyes. There must be some way she could prevent this calamity. She must do something—anything—money was no object. This baby must live! But the girl, worn from her night's task, only cried helplessly and forced the

baby into his arms.

At last he held it, his baby. At first he shuddered from the contact. Had he been the cause of its death Could his coldness to Nan have hurt her so as to cause this result? Frantically he crushed the small, cold body against his breast trying to impart to it some portion of his own virile life. But it was not to be In that dreadful realization he sensed a hundredfold what Nan must have felt. He loved it wildly. He had no tears. His anguish was too deep. Hopelessly he laid the body down on the bed and staggered from the

Three hours later a different nurse entered the library and shook him. the most worthy Jubilarian of today a multitude of friends, admirers and his face buried on his arms and she thought him asleep. But when he raised his head the sight of his hag-gard face touched her. Her voice and in this land be committed to was tenderly-soothing as she told any man, the cause of Catholic Edu-him that Nan desired to see him. cation, on all its higher levels and in "You must fix your hair a bit first," she suggested. "The night has been a trying one, I know, but Mrs. Baring this province, and of Canada generis now completely out of danger and ally. you may see her.'

looked worn but there was a smile ever the spectacle of a city squareresented it. How could she smile while his baby lay dead?

The nurse left him and he was alone with Nan. He could not look at her. Crossing the room hurriedly he dropped to his knees beside the bed. And Nan put her hand on his

For a time their silence held, then her hand urged him and he looked up to meet her eyes. Glorious eyes they were—eyes in which lay no reproach, no misery: only immeasur-

able happiness and peace. "Poor boy!" she commiserated when she saw his face. "I gave all of you a bad scare, didn't I! But I am thankful now that I was goose enough to stop breathing when they told me Ralphie was dead. Otherwise they would not have sent across to the firebarn for the pulmotor which they tried on Baby. it absurd to say that he was dead? ee, dear; cannot you love him a little? He looks exactly like you.'

And right then the miracle happened. She turned down the covers on her right side and there, cuddled in the crook of her arm with its slender, pink fingers weaving in and the holiest love of God. out of the laces of her gown, was the same baby Ralph had lately laid aside, cold and stiff in death. Now it was glowing with warm life and while he watched it stretched itself and he saw two dimpled knee-

remembered those dimples so plainly. religious institutions have sprung They had been so rigid and cold. After all he was only a boy and who limits of a comparatively small land could blame him for the tearing sobs no interest of our holy religion has that now shook him. Surely not Nan been neglected. And now you are true mother's heart and cuddled both | fold sacrifice and toil with the creacrying boys to her soft bosom as she crooned lovingly over them. Oh yes the baby, as if to show its father those of neighboring provides that there was something in that the part of the same and the part of heredity idea, had set up quite a respectable wailing for its breakfast.— Anne Scannell O'Neill, in Christian

THE HOT WEATHER

Hot weather is by general consent a bore, a burden, a trouble, Now while no man can add a cubit to his stature by taking thought, any son of Adam can indefinitely thicken, widen, deepen and elongate his troubles by the simple process of thinking about them. Tiny, they may be, no bigger than the smallest of all seeds but if put under the hothouse strong and earnest race of men, glass of persistent reflection, they will quickly grow into a great tree, in the branches whereof all manner of annoyances from all parts of the of annoyances from all parts of the one will find an undisturbed closely united in government, social the uses of Catholic Education, and would have endowed in an identical spirit our Universities and Colleges.

To some extent our Catholic men universe will find an undisturbed ancestry great qualities known and refuge. Acquainted with this psycho-esteemed the world over,—nobility logical truth, Mrs. Wiggs was wont to hide all her worries in the bottom

about our heads next January, of the bracing chill that comes from the Atlantic with the winds of March and April! It is sure to snow, if we wait long enough. There was once a man, newly-imported from the interior, who used to worry when-ever the tide went out. Unmindful of the governing moon, he seemed to entertain some doubt about the certainty of its return. But it always came back. If the weather were came back. If the weather were invariably hot or unalterably cold, erous and filled with a sense of its ment of our Catholic schools of

incessantly dry or wet without end, we might have some reason to com-plain. Happily it is set in a cycle, and the turn is always at

'Tis war-rum," says Dooley's Clancy, "but ye can't look f'r snow-storms this time iv' th' year. Annyway," he says, "me mind's taken aff th' heat be me wurruk. Dorsey that had th' big cindeer-pile—th' wan th' fince-was sun-struck near Fridah, an' I've been promoted to his job. 'Tis a most re-sponsible place,'

Perhaps it is a strain in August to imagine what it feels like in seasons when sere leaves fill the paths, or snow-drifts sparkle in the moon. If so, try to think how much better off you are, even with the mercury menacing the century mark, than thousands who like Tim Clancy, 'wurruk out in th' mills, tin hours a with cindhers."-America.

BRILLIANT ADDRESS

RT. REV. T. J. SHAHAN, RECTOR OF CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF AMERICA

AT ANTIGONISH, N. S., AUG. 16, 1917 Your Grace, Right Reverend Bishops, Venerable Fathers, Dearly Beloved Brethren:

The happy occasion which brings together this vast assemblage seems at once particular and general, particular inasmuch as it gathers about well-wishers, general insofar as he stands for the highest and holiest cation, on all its higher levels and in all its grave relations to the welfare of the English speaking Catholics of For that matter, the priesthood is in every sense and always a Composing himself he followed the nurse with lagging steps. How he dreaded this first meeting with Nan! mately the entire people. It can never sink to the level of private and never sink to the level of private and the room adjoining he saw his playing about her lips. Boyishly he set upon a hill, or a light anchored amid the reefs and shoals of life. The good priest is ever a leader, a captain who directs and encourages by word and example, by unremit-ting toil and sacrifice of self, the faithful people from whom he comes and who look to him as the herald of God amid all the shifting and wavering of the lines which mark the conflict, world-wide and world-old, be tween the divine order of life and the order set up by the world, the flesh, and the devil. For twentyfive years Father McPherson has with admirable success the mind, is here today in the universal respect and esteem, the universal confidence and approval which go forth to him from every Catholic heart in this province, and from a great number of those who are not of our faith but who love to honor any man to whom the care and tem poral interests of the State are at all times dear and sacrosanct and who combines in his heart at all times the sincerest patriotism and

Dearly beloved brethren, one could travel far in the new world which, all told, a nobler or more tion and welfare of our holy religion | tions I have described. has been carried on for more than a Just this one sight upset him. He century. Churches, convents, schools, who, though equally young, had the crowning this great work of manihuman attainments, and never apart from the highest and most use-

ful knowledge, that of their Creator. All honor, indeed, to your young and vigorous University! Its advantageous site, in the very heart of a resolute, numerous and vigorous where there are unity of direction, clearness of thought, courage and firmness in execution, harmony of counsel, and wise forecasting of of modern progress. Why should there not arise here all the great and Catholic generosity and an honest racial pride can compass? A temperate climate, fertile soil, inexhaustible staples, rich resources of every kind, are here, the prodigal gifts of nature. Your population is growing,

high calling, in the divine counsels, to render great service to the Catho-lic faith in the grave decades which we now enter upon. It is unnecessary to enlarge upon the work already done toward the creation of a noble school of learning, even now your chief distinction, the fine buildings, the professors, numerous, wellchosen, highly trained, and eager to form a generation of scholarly and good men to whose hands may be safely committed the sacrifices and the gains of a wonderful century, the century in which you went forth from oppression and poverty and obscurity, your sad inheritance in the Old World, and in which you entered upon freedom and knowledge. comfort and honorable recognition, your glorious inheritance in the New World. What better monument of gratitude to Divine Providence could you erect than a well-endowed centre of the highest studies where your history will be forever taught your children and your children's children. and whence they shall issue yearly in great numbers, every ancestral virtue deeply inbred, and their Catholic hearts and minds rightly formed for all the great works to which the peoples of the New World must now themselves with new and holy ardor.

So much that once seemed incredible has been done in the near past that one need not fear for the future. New buildings will arise, larger and more varied equipment will be provided, more professors will be called for by the growth of the schools, and the opening of new courses. You will retain here the most promising of your young Catholic laymen as teachers, and so create in the heart of Nova Scotia that most honorable and useful of aristocracies, an aristocracy of intellect, of great academic services, of research and invention and application,-philosophers and historians, chemists and engineers, journalists, poets and artists, essayists and critics, in a word that active little world of thinkers and teachers without whom no society is perfect, and to whose devotion, wisdom, and inspiration all progress is mostly due. Let the day not be far distant when it can be said in all truth and with honest pride that any Catholic youth of these provinces can study at Antig any human science worth teaching, and that he can find there competent teachers, libraries, laboratories, reasonable equipment, and above all a most generous devotion to the Catholic religion and a commensurate pride in its services to mankind.

Do not say that we are a small people, remote from the great centres of New World population and activities. The history of Education abounds with precedents of powerful schools established in places that seemed unpromising, but places of priestly trust which have been confided to him, and his reward the views of Divine Providence. were in reality happily adapted to if earthly reward ever entered his The peace, good order, simplicity, and regularity of smaller communi ties are no mean advantages, not to speak of the independence and respect which develop gradually in such schools and lend them a dignity all their own. Such great schools as Harvard and Yale Universities were almost in the memory of man, small and insignificant in promise, and there clings to them yet some aroma of the days when they arose amid the forests and the rocks of New England. Do not say again that we are too few and too weak to ever realize such an ambibefore he discovered a diocese in tious ideal. You have already made a successful beginning, and you bid successful struggle for the preserva- fair to reach in due time the propor-

There are things and values in life which dwarf into insignificance all merely personal advantages, comforts and interests. One of them is Education, today more than ever the concern of all right-minded men and women. Who can imagine a more permanent, a more efficacious, a more popular, a holier investment of surplus wealth than in works of Education? Is there on this earth a body of men, judging by secular standards and criteria, to surpass the great millionaires of the United States? And yet see with what liberality many of these men have treated the older Universities and Colleges, or have called new ones into being. fine Profound faith in Education, and respect for its tremendous influence, have been, as a rule, the guiding motives of these men, and no one the annals of Catholic faith and devo-tion, would alone promise success, that with the natural grandeur and nobility of their deeds, coupled with a natural regret that men of such breadth of view and elevation of mind had not been born and bred faithful sons of the Catholic Church, in which case they would surely not have failed to grasp the meaning and

of wealth have imitated these giants of educational generosity. Of this and tenacity of purpose, a keen ardor of educational generosity. Of this for knowledge, the will to sacrifice the annals of your University bear of her heart, and "set on the lid and smile." Then they could not grow.

Yes, it is hot now, but think of the crisp October that impends, of the delightful blizzards that may rage there not arise here all the great and the fine future and what can be carved from it, adaptability to all that is good and permanent in the spirit and methods of modern progress. Why should delightful blizzards that may rage there not arise here all the great and the helpful institutions of modern life, and foremost among them a great of Catholic benefactors of University Education, great and good men and who will rise above all women who will rise above all narrower thoughts and will rejoice in providing for generations yet unborn the advantages which they themselves perhaps could not enjoy. not fear to say that the day is approaching when the improvem



Clean to handle. Sold by all Druge gists, Grocers and General Stores.

higher learning will appeal to our Catholic men and women of wealth no less powerfully than such public works of the highest utility have appealed to non-Catholics. will surely arise a holy emulation in the creation and solid establishment of such centres of University teaching surpassing, if possible, the generosity that hitherto has spent itself on works of parochial character and importance. The highest things appeal surely to Catholic hearts as well as to their non-Catholic brethren, and what work can be higher or more pleasing to God than to establish and secure the fountains and sources whence an enlightened and selfrespecting Catholic faith must draw its force, its power of survival amid the fierce onslaughts of a hundred adversaries equipped with every ad-

vantage this world can furnish them. Education is sometimes set over against charity as a thing apart and distinct, another order of ideas. But Education is itself at all times a form of charity. Indeed it is the highest form of charity, and this is particu-larly true of Modern Education so varied in its content, so specialized and subdivided, so expensive in a hundred ways that the individual can no longer expect to meet its over-whelming cost, but must accept the precions thing as a public gift. To aid schools, colleges, and Universities, is therefore a very holy work of charity toward the young upcoming generation, which could never enjoy the benefits of the best education unless it were offered to them as practically a gift. And such generous aid is meritorious in proportion as it is bestowed upon the highest schools, the Universities, whose generous benefactors must always be the high-minded and large-hearted few so blessed by God that they are able to act as the happy agents of His Providence.

Let us not forget that the University is always the nursery, the source, the sities for the true root and fountain training-place of the modern teacher. You need only look about you to see that the normal schools are entirely dependent on the Universities, are manned, directed, ensouled by them, and that in purely secular education you are getting in the poorest island community precisely what flows down materialism of their teachers, the from the great master-school at the top. And when you multiply its action by decades, and add the incalculable indirect power, influence, authority, prestige, which this vast control of the teachers' ideas and sentiments assures, you can measure, however insufficiently, the role allotted to the University in our modern life. It is like an atmospheric force which interpenetrates all regions and phases of intellectual activity and nothing escapes it,—the fine arts, political and social science, literature, the press, finally public opinion itself which in the long run is the last word of the great social forces laid up in the highest schools

of any people. Is it not the University professors of Germany who have fed that nation steadily with the ideas and preten tions to which the present conditions of mankind are owing? Is it not the University professors of France who created the abnormal and cruel conditions which in the last two decades brought-the Catholic Church in that land to the verge of extinction? And in general, is it not the professors of our modern secular Universities who are responsible for the vulgar mater ialism, the cheap hollow rationalism the frivolous pleasure - philosophy, the irreligious and soon anti-religious hearts of multitudes of modern men and women?

What doctrine of the Christian religion could be more simple, more natural, more easily credible than

the doctrine about a personal God, all knowing, all good, all powerful, all just and all merciful? Yet to-day from one end of the intellectual world to the other the character and office of the Deity are denied or maligned most cruelly, in the University class-room first, and then in the press, in fiction, in the drama. In every possible way the Creator of the Universe is blasphemed as never before in the history of mankind. Our most popular hero of war-fiction advocates a "finite God," i. e., no God at all, and amid all the horrors of the Great War undermines the one consoling belief that changed the face of the world, while it denounces with fury Prussian morality, falsehood, cunning and violence. If French and English blasphemers continue to construct their own false and helpless God and to impose him on the world, why is it wrong for the Prussian enemy to set up his cruel local God and enforce him on mankind? No, what we should believe, about God is so essential to Christian faith and civilization, so basic in the order of right and wrong, of law and authority, so far-reaching in all the applications of the moral sense, so essential to right government, so in-trinsic to the light of conscience that we cannot accept the new gods made by the foolish minds of men of to-day any more than our fathers could ac cept the old gods made by the idola is hands of Greek and Roman. But if we send our young people to the poisoned pastures of modern intellectual shepherds of youth we may be sure that they will imbibe this fundamental lie in one of its many vague shapes, and so their Catholic faith lies open to corruption and denial at its very foundation. Now what hope is there for this funda-mental doctrine of our holy religion in a world so malignant, after all its chastisement, except in our own strong and prosperous schools of the highest class, where the Catholic teaching about God, the glorious outof two thousand years of moral progress shall be vigorously and successfully expounded and defended, where the wretched identity of all the new sophists with their ancient forbears made clear as the sun? And so it is with the solid and unshakeable Catholic teaching concerning the soul of man, the origin of the world and its destiny; concerning right and wrong and the broad province of Ethics; concern-

Christian order and the non-Christian. Look only to the anti-religious character of most modern Univerhead of the unspeakable disasters now crowding one another along the broad red line of battle which divides mankind today, and shoots its lurid glare into the once innocent air and amid the once peaceful depths of the ancient seas. It is in the coarse denial of another world, of sure and condign punishment, of sin and its consequences, that we must seek for the universal mercenary and grasp ing commercialism of our times Under the influence of such teaching, gradually filtering down to the common man, the world has soon become too small for mankind, and the frightful rivalry for its possession and use men have come into the last and greatest of wars whose ultimate evils no one can foresee. Justice is henceforth what

ing the human mind and the human

will. Here is the "No man's Land,"

visible and definite, between the

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

SANDWICH, ONTARIO

A Boarding School for Young Men and Boys

Offering College or Arts Course High School Course Business Course and Preparatory Course

for Younger Boys WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Bright, Clean Knives

original

luster.

are the sure result of using

Old Dutch

because it quickly removes

stains, rust, sticky unyield-

ing substances, and restores

REV. T. V. MOYLAN, C. S. B. PRINCIPAL

the sword, or worse still, a militar- have saved to Holy Church and to ized science can enforce. The warm heart bas been killed in the nations, and men fight one another with the cold and deadly intellect, regardless henceforth of the claims of pity or the promptings of chivalry. Shall we therefore abandon this field to the adversaries of religion, of Jesus Christ, of the Catholic Church? Certainly not, no more than we have abandoned our holy Catholic faith to

our own lower schools and thereby

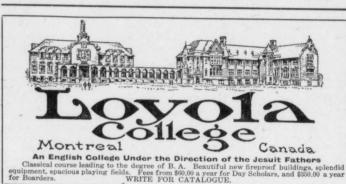
The warm our nations and up coming genera tion of Catholic men and whose hearts are filled with sincer patriotism and who consider no toll or sacrifice too great to defend the splendid inheritance of New World liberties which God Himself gave them when He mysteriously moved their ancestors across the wide and unchartered ocean and established them in the equally wide and unknown stretches of virgin prairie, in Henry VIII. and to John Knox, or the heart of primeval forests, primary education to our adversaries. along the stormy coasts of the Nor-In one way or another have we bravely and self-sacrificingly created thern Atlantic.

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX

Of course, you can

buy cheaper teas, but

is undoubtedly the most economical and what appears to be 'cheap' in price will prove to be extravagant in use. The fresh young leaves of "Salada" will yield you generous value for



University of Ottawa Canada

A Catholic Institution Conducted by the Oblate Fathers Founded in 1848. Degree-Conferring Powers from Church and State

COMPLETE ENGLISH COURSES

Theological, Philosophical, Arts, Collegiate and Business Departments

OVER 50 PROFESSORS AND INSTRUCTORS

Finest College Buildings and Finest Athletic Grounds in Canada. eum, Laboratories and Modern Equipments. Private Room

Studies Resumed Wed., Sept. 5

For Calendar and Particulars, apply to THE REV. RECTOR.

College and Academy of St. Joseph ST. ALBAN ST., TORONTO

St. Joseph's College is Affiliated to the University of Toronto through the Federated College of St. Michael

College Course of four years, leading to Degrees. Also Academic, Collegiate, Commercial, and Preparatory Courses. For Prospectus, apply to THE MOTHER SUPERIOR.

St. Thomas College Chatham, N. B.

Boarding and Day School Conducted by the Basilian Fathers

COLLEGE, HIGH SCHOOL, COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, PREPARATORY SCHOOL

The College is beautifully situated near the Miramichi River. Fine Athletic Field. Magnificent Skating Rink.

WRITE FOR OUR CATALOGUE

St. Francis Xavier University ANTIGONISH, NOVA SCOTIA

Arts, Science, Engineering, Law

Modern and up-to-date buildings and equipment. Clerical and lay professors, graduates of leading Universities of Europe and America FEES - \$208.00 and upwards. Write the Registrar for Calendar.

St. Francis Xavier's High School

Prepares students of the last two years of the High School Course for

FEES - \$5.50 a week for board, tuition, etc.

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE KITCHENER, ONT., CANADA

Residential College for Boys and Young Men

Commercial, High School and Arts Courses

In charge of Professors holding European University Degrees New Buildings, with latest hygienic equipments. Large Gymnasium— imming Pool—Shower Baths—Auditorium. Comfortable Private Sleeping Rooms—Substantial Board.

REV. A. L. ZINGER, C. R., President.