

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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GOD BLESS YOU

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee,
The Lord make His face shine upon thee,
And be gracious unto thee."—Num.
I seek in prayerful words, dear friend,
My heart's true wish to send you,
That you may know that, far or near,
My loving thoughts attend you.

I cannot find a truer word,
Nor fonder to caress you;
Nor song nor poem I have heard
Is sweeter than God bless you!

God bless you! so I've wished you
Of brightness life possesses;
For can there any joy at all
Be thine, unless God blesses?

God bless you! so I breathe a
charm,
Lest grief's dark night oppress you:
For how can sorrow do you harm,
If 'tis God's way to bless you?

And so, "through all thy days
May shadows touch thee never."
But this alone—God bless thee, dear,
Then art thou safe forever.

—Catholic Standard and Times

WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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SIGNS OF PARALYSIS OF BRITISH RULE

The dramatic capture and disarming of fourteen English soldiers in College Green, one of Dublin's busiest thoroughfares, in broad daylight, where throngs of people and crowds of automobiles and trams were passing and re-passing, is one of the thousand signs of the paralysis of British rule in Ireland, and the loss of the British grip on the country. They report twenty as being the number of their Sinn Fein captives. We may safely divide this by two. The countless little band of boys walked off coolly with their booty. Just two weeks ago Sinn Fein raided a post-office in the heart of the city and seized and carried off the Dublin Castle mail—coming to the raid and going away again at their leisure. A few weeks before that they raided the King's Inn, hold up and disarm all the sentries and soldiers there, and carry away all arms and ammunition, including machine guns—with throngs of people going and coming also. In Dublin and the suburbs almost every day they are capturing and disarming soldiers and police. The amount of arms and ammunition, and general military supplies captured from the English army in and around Dublin alone, in the last six months, is sufficient to arm and equip for a good fight a regiment of the Irish Volunteers. England has a ring of warships almost touching Ireland, to prevent the Sinn Fein importing arms. Sinn Fein has accepted the position—has so to speak, lain back, and let England herself bring in the arms for them. When they are in, the Sinn Fein boys go out and help themselves.

THE BOLD CORK BOYS

On the day before the clever coup in College Green, which netted Sinn Fein the full marching order of equipment of fourteen soldiers, two great heavily laden military lorries, with twenty-four soldiers guarding, were passing through the beautiful wild mountain-pass of Kilmadigan in Southwestern Cork, when the whole outfit was surrounded and captured by, say the cables, thirty to forty Sinn Feiners. The equipment of all twenty-four soldiers were taken and all the military supplies and the lorries, likewise the lorries burnt, the soldiers sent home with hanging heads, and the Sinn Feiners with their booty melted into the mountains again. But they have enough ammunition to keep that corner of Cork fighting till Christmas.

The cables said that these twenty-four soldiers and the two lorries were captured by between thirty and forty Sinn Feiners. The news of course is taken from the report of the soldiers themselves—but the probabilities are that if we knew the actual truth, we would discover that in reality half a dozen bold Cork boys, with a shout that sounded to the surprised soldiers like the shout of six hundred, jumped from behind rocks in the mountain-pass, and had their twenty-four captives with hands up and minus arms, in such sudden time that the poor frightened soldiers had neither time nor presence of mind to reckon the small count of their conquerors.

DETERMINED DURING RAFFLES ARMY OF OCCUPATION

Since this guerrilla warfare began which, was, practically speaking, a year ago, the capture of parties of soldiers, and parties of police, of barracks, of mail, and of military supplies has gone beyond count. Yet remarkable to relate you might count on one hand the number of the attackers who have lost their

lives and I think have a finger to spare or maybe two. This seems a very strange thing, and is of course accounted for only by the two facts that the determined daring and dumbfounding audacity of these boys, who are fighting for their country, has put the forces of the Army of Occupation in a kind of panic. No part of them in any corner of Ireland knows at what moment of dead midnight or broad noonday, or in what place, whether in the midst of crowds, on the public street, or in the retirement of their own barracks they will be called on to surrender and consequently they constantly hold themselves prepared to do so.

"A CHIVALROUS REVENGE INDEED!"

Since the bodies of soldiers and police have in almost every such attack shown themselves utterly incapable of coping with the armed forces of Sinn Fein, the authorities less than three months ago. And that plan is now coming into more common use daily. It is, that since the attacked ones are never able to cope with, let alone take revenge upon, their attackers, then on a night or a few nights after the attack, a great band of the defeated comrades arming themselves, leave their barracks in the dead of the night, raid, wreck, and burn the stores of the town in or near which the attack upon their friends was made, run amuck among unarmed, defenceless men, women, and children, shoot up the town, and shoot innocent people in their beds. A chivalrous revenge, indeed, wreaked upon unarmed citizens, by men who show themselves unable and afraid to meet boys with arms in their hands. It is estimated that in addition to the number of lives taken by police and soldiers in these revenge raids, there has already been approximately damage to the extent of a million pounds done upon the property of innocent citizens. It is known that these raids were first instigated as part of a well-laid plan for ending the raids of the Sinn Feiners by creating a general terror among the people. And Premier Lloyd George and the other ministers publicly in Parliament have indirectly countenanced the raid, by refusing to order the reprimand or disciplining of the police and the soldiers, who raided, shot, burned and looted the eight different towns that have now been ruined. The English ministers have callously replied that it is only natural to expect such reprisals—these replies being intended as public encouragement to police and soldiers to revenge themselves on unarmed people every time they have been attacked and bested by armed men.

"THE CLIMAX OF DESPERATION"

Yet even this plan, like all other Government plans before it, is not having the desired effect. Consequently the Government, blundering on from desperation to deeper desperation, now makes its next experimental move—the new Bill abolishing trial by jury and giving to the police and military tribunals power of arresting and trying in secret, on evidence that will not be made public, and from witnesses whose names will not be divulged—and without right of appeal, condemning to prison or to death, any young man charged with any political crime, or alleged crime. This, the climax of desperation, is the most scandalous pass to which the discredited English Government has yet been brought in Ireland. They think to stop the struggle for Irish freedom by holding over the heads of all young men in Ireland the terror that any of them who will make himself conspicuous by even showing marked sympathy with Irish liberty, may on any day or night be hauled before the secret tribunal where a couple of soldiers or police, selected for the task by their authorities or by their comrades, will go into the box and swear against him everything that they, their comrades, or the authorities desire to be sworn. And the "judges" will gravely give their verdict in accordance with the evidence—evidence, remember, that is never to see the light of day!

MURDER TRIBUNALS WILL EVOLVE A TERRIBLE RECKONING

If the Germans, in their desperation, had ever ventured to set up such a tribunal in Belgium, the howl that the militaristic hypocrites of Britain would have put up would have deafened the man in the moon himself. It is to be wondered if the world will now stand calmly by, and see all the might and power of England slay the nation of Ireland through the medium of this scandalous murder tribunal. If they do, and if this terrible act is worked in Ireland, any one who knows the determination and the resourcefulness of the young Irishmen who today hold their own life cheap while fighting for their country's life will easily know that there will be a terrible reckoning. If the English Government, by solemn act of Parliament, solemnly legalize murder in Ireland under these murder tribunals, it is unfortunately easy to prophesy that the cables will soon after startle the world with accounts of sensational tragedies carried out by

determined Irish boys in the heart of England and in the heart of London. And it is a certainty that the death of the first Irishman whose life is taken by this legalized murder tribunal in Ireland will unfortunately too likely evoke a dreadful echo from the lips of some high up English official in England. So, to England as well as to Ireland, the new murder bill of Lloyd George would prove such a fearful disaster that all who love peace, and who respect the sacredness of human life, whether it be the life of Celt or Saxon, will pray that the English Government may yet, on sober reflection, refuse to put it in force.

THE DARING CAPTURE OF GENERAL LUCAS

Tragedy in Ireland is frequently mixed with comedy. So it is now. Three or four days before the captured General Lucas made his escape, there was a whisper conveyed to the Mullingar police that at a Bazaar being held at Roshefort Bridge, nine miles away, the captured general was to be exhibited behind bars—at sixpence a head to all comers. A flying squadron of aeroplanes in the skies above, and flying squadrons of police and soldiers on earth below—dashed off for Roshefort-bridge, immediately surrounded the bazaar on all sides, both right, left and above and below, and captured—a stuffed effigy of the General which had already paid for itself many times over.

SEUMAS MACMANUS,
Of Donegal.

CARDINAL GIBBONS

GIVES BIRTHDAY MESSAGE TO U. S.

(By N. C. W. C. News Service)

Baltimore, July 23.—Cardinal Gibbons, for his eighty-sixth birthday, which he is celebrating today, has addressed to the American people a message of hope in the future protection of Divine Providence over the nations and a warning against those who would sow the seeds of revolt here or who would destroy the sacredness of the holy bond of matrimony.

"I look back toward the eighty-six years which have passed with a deep sense of gratitude to the Author of Life," he declared in his birthday message. "I have been accustomed to thank the gods that he was born in a country so advanced in culture and civilization as Greece and that he had Socrates for a teacher. I thank the Lord I was born and reared in a country where every man is protected in the enjoyment of life and property with the least possible restriction to personal liberty.

"Those who are dissatisfied with the Constitution of the United States; those stirring up discord and strife; those anarchists who come from abroad to sow seeds of revolt, not only display a deplorable madness, but are guilty of base ingratitude in stabbing the mother who has given them hospitality.

"I thank Almighty God not only for being a citizen of the United States, but for being a member of the Christian family. From the dawn of reason to the present hour the Lord has been my guiding star and is my hope of eternal salvation, without which life would not be worth living. Not only is Christ the life of the soul, but the principles He has left us are the sustaining strength of the nation. If our statesmen and citizens are guided in political and civil conduct by the sublime teaching of the Gospel, the vigor and enduring stability of our nation are secured.

"My hope in the perpetuity of our Government rests in the practical sense of the American people, who in good time will correct the extravagance of fanatical innovators and bring us back to the safe paths outlined by the fathers.

"My hope rests, too, in the guidance of an overruling Providence who has thus far conducted us through the various vicissitudes of the past. As He has been our protector in the various upheavals that have threatened our former occasions to disrupt the Government, I trust He will be our safeguard in every emergency in future.

Cardinal Gibbons called attention to the recent encyclical of Pope Benedict on the Christian reconciliation of nations and declared that he considered it worthy of most earnest consideration on the part of the American people.

"Charity," he declared, "means forgiving your enemies. How better can the nations prove that they really forgive than by the resumption of normal trade? When I see commercial relations established between the great powers I will feel that the world has felt forgiveness from the heart."

Cardinal Gibbons repeated the solemn warning to America which he sounded two months ago in the National Welfare Council's editorial page on the subject of divorce, suggesting the inculcation of the realization of the duty of keeping the home undefiled and the passage of the Jones bill in Congress as methods tending to prevent moral catastrophe.

THE CARDINAL'S WAY WITH INTERVIEWERS

"HOW DO YOU DO? GOOD BYE!"

Dublin Correspondent of The Universe

I suppose that there is no distinguished man in these islands so difficult for the journalist to get an interview from as His Eminence Cardinal Logue. He is a conspicuous mark for all their enterprise. They try to catch him everywhere. He receives them with courtesy, but the extent of his conversation with them, if accurately reported, amounts to no more than "How do you do? Good bye." Yet interviews with him continually appear. It is no uncommon thing for the subject of an interview to complain that he has been misrepresented, and to say that he never said what is attributed to him. Lord French is a notable instance in point. The method pursued with the Cardinal has to be different, for he does not give any interviews at all. His "How do you do?" and "Good bye" are eked out with his "known" expressions of opinion contained in his public speeches and letters, accompanied by what the correspondents think His Eminence might, could, would, or should have said if he had only consented to rise to the correspondents' ideas of what the occasion demanded. It is perfectly safe, in estimating such interviews, to discount them entirely. They are never the Cardinal's. When he has anything to say on public questions, he says it without the possibility of misunderstanding, and he says it directly, and not through the distorting medium of an interview.

A MORNING POST PRECEDENT

His Eminence has just been subjected to an experience similar to that which last year fell to the lot of the Archbishop of Dublin. The Morning Post correspondent failed to draw the Archbishop, and made up for his failure by interviewing some body else, described as an eminent ecclesiastical authority in the entourage of His Grace. The correspondent of the Echo de Paris has followed this precedent, and published in his paper an article headed "Le Cardinal Logue, Primat d'Irlande et le Docteur Coffey, Professeur de Philosophie exposent le point de vue de Clergé Catholique." The alleged point of view of the Catholic clergy contained some amazing declarations as to the assassination of policemen, and this naturally provoked His Eminence to a public repudiation of opinions, which it was obviously designed to fasten upon him. Says His Eminence: "With journalistic cleverness, the gentleman in question seeks to make me responsible for another interview, of which I know nothing, at which I was not present, and against the opinions put forward in one paragraph of which—that referring to the assassination of policemen—I have availed of every public occasion which offered to protest. I protested because I believe that such opinions are inconsistent both with the law of God and with Catholic teaching."

"EVEN HANDED JUSTICE THE ONE SOVEREIGN REMEDY"

The Cardinal goes on to say: "As is the practice of interviewers, especially when refused, the gentleman kept talking and asking questions while I showed him out. He represents me as saying: 'Certainly the Catholic Church alone could obtain a solution of the actual crisis.' I don't think I said that, because I don't believe it. I may have said the Government alone could secure a solution of the actual crisis. To the other opinions which he attributes to me I take no objection, because, however I may have expressed them, they are the opinions which I hold, and often expressed. Even the opinion which he amplifies I have often expressed publicly and privately. It is still my firm conviction that the ruling of Ireland in the interests of a section of the people in the North-East corner, with scant concern for the interests of the majority, lies, and has for generations lain, at the root of the acknowledged misgovernment of the country, and all the terrible consequences and confusion to which it has led. Even-handed justice is the one sovereign remedy; and while it is denied, our miseries shall continue."

HOW "HISTORY" IS MADE

It should not require much intelligence to conclude that opinions which the Cardinal stigmatizes as inconsistent both with the law of God and with Catholic teaching, were certainly not expressed by Dr. Coffey, Professor of Theology in Maynooth. The story is quite as incredible as the lie about the priest who was said to have offered a hundred days' indulgence to any of his flock who would murder another policeman. An Orange paper in Belfast fastened eagerly on the supposed interview in the Echo de Paris. It was great copy, specially welcome in the hearts of the July celebrators, to represent a distinguished Irish ecclesiastical saying that the murders of police and soldiers are justifiable on the ground

that Ireland is at war. It is an opinion which unhappily has some advocates in Ireland, and it has had, and is having, fatal and appalling consequences. But it is certainly not held in Maynooth. The Freeman's Journal promptly published from its Dublin correspondent the statement that he has the authority of Dr. Coffey for declaring that his remarks were "grossly distorted," a summary "summarised out of all resemblance to the actual remarks made." The Echo de Paris is a very widely circulated paper. How many people who read the original communication, so fatally false in its effect, and so base in its attempt to involve not only the Catholic Province but the Cardinal in its falsity, will ever learn that it has been at once repudiated? It will be cut out and pasted into the scrap-books of the people who live by the dissemination of calumnies on the Catholic Church, and it will resappear, probably for years, in magazine articles as an authorised exposition of Catholic theology. In time, of course, we may expect to find it fathered on "The Vatican."

CATHOLIC "INTOLERANCE": A METHODIST DISCLAIMER

The truth about Ireland often peeps out in the most unexpected places. It does not get into the headlines, but it may occasionally be found in an obscure paragraph which sheds a flood of light on the everyday life of the country as it is lived by 99% of the people. The truth peeped out at Hull at the Wesleyan Methodist Conference. Speeches were delivered deploring the appalling condition of Ireland, as if it had not a single redeeming feature. Then there got up to speak an Irishman who knew. He was not any sort of Nationalist, I believe—just an ordinary sort of Methodist living among a Catholic people, and inspired to tell the first-hand truth about them. These Methodists live and make money, in the midst of overwhelmingly Catholic populations, supposed in the press to be intent on crime and to be a source of apprehension to the quiet Christians who have to dwell with them. Mr. Mercier swept away all that calumny. He and his co-religionists are safe and as comfortable as they would be in any part of the British Empire. Nor are Mr. Mercier's views in the least peculiar to himself. His speech has provoked corroboration from Methodists in Ireland. It is worth while reproducing a letter on the subject which appeared in the Irish Times, a great journal which is admittedly the foremost representative of Irish Unionism.

AND ANOTHER

Here it is: "In your report of the proceedings at the British Wesleyan Methodist Conference at Hull, the Irish lay representative, a Southern man, is represented as having emphasized the good will existing between Catholic and Protestant in the South. I would like to add my testimony to his. I live in a predominantly Roman Catholic district, carrying on a small business in a country town, several counties further south than Mr. Mercier, and I have never been subjected to any insult or religious intolerance by my countrymen, nor have I heard of any such occurring on purely religious grounds. I know that many of my co-religionists have very real fears of what may occur in the way of religious persecution under altered forms of government. I have absolutely none, and I know that Roman Catholics find it difficult to regard such fears as genuine, seeing the harmony which has for so long prevailed between different religious sections. I would like to bear testimony, too, to improved conditions that daily become more manifest—increasing sobriety, the elimination of what might be termed petty crimes, etc. The fact is that we are witnessing a reformation of the spirit which is making itself incapable of governing itself. If only the section of our countrymen who are responsible for the killing of policemen would stop short of these abhorrent deeds, the days of our deliverance would draw very near."

All this is the simple truth. But you do not hear much of "improved conditions" that daily become more manifest. It does not lend itself to headlines.

AT THE MANNIX MEETING

While the thousands present were paying their tribute to the Irish Republic, I wrote out part of my impressions of the scene. It was like sitting on the wild beach during an ocean storm. The steady roar, rising and falling, the cheers and screams as if a parade were passing, the music of the band which broke the din occasionally, continued as if without end. De Valera stood there waiting for a chance to speak, but for ten minutes the crowd stamped and yelled and howled and cheered. What wild and yet natural emotions stir the multitude. Their long applause meant more than a Wagnerian symphony approval of this man standing before them, of his cause, of his people, of the immediate need and desire; denunciation of his ene-

mies, of their tyranny, of their greed, of their ambition; detestation of their past misdeeds and their present base schemes; promise of help and encouragement to the last penny and the last drop of blood; boundless faith and hope and love for the cause which has appealed to God and men for seven hundred years! "I hope," said the great Mannix in his simple and terrible way, "that England heard you cheer tonight." —Rev. Dr. Talbot Smith, in Irish World.

RECENT ENGLISH CONVERT SISTER OF BRITISH M. P.

(By N. C. W. C. News Service)

Dublin, July 30.—The most notable conversion that has taken place in Ireland for a considerable time is that of Miss Barton, sister of Mr. R. Barton, member of Parliament. Mr. Barton is at present undergoing a three years penal servitude in a convict prison in England for a political speech labelled "seditious" by Dublin Castle. The Bartons are Wicklow stock being an old Protestant family residing near Glendalough of the Seven Churches. They are connected with the Childers, one of whom was Chancellor of the British Exchequer, and with other celebrated English houses.

Mr. Barton, M. P., the sole male survivor of his line, joined the British army at an early stage of the War. As a British officer, he was in active service in Dublin during the rebellion of 1916. Revolted by some of the cruelties which then came under his notice he joined the Irish volunteers and the Sinn Fein organization with his release from the army.

He had been educated at Oxford, where he took his degree in economics. He worked his estate in County Wicklow on scientific lines. It was his chief delight to train all the young men in his neighborhood in up-to-date methods of agriculture. Although in prison he has been chosen chairman of the newly elected Wicklow County Council. The excessive severity of his sentence is regarded as a crime. It will be remembered that he made a daring escape from prison, but was recaptured.

His sister, who has been received into the Church, is exceedingly popular. It is stated on trustworthy authority that Mr. Barton himself, when asked at Portland prison in what religion he should be registered replied: "The Catholic religion." A formal acceptance of the faith may probably be the next phase of the pilgrim's shining progress.

IRISH QUESTION A WORLD PROBLEM

From the Address of Archbishop Hayes at Madison Square Garden

"And let me say that America and Australia are one under this roof tonight. Ireland is the bond, and we are here that we may express a note that is not merely American, not merely Australian, but a note that is of the world itself in favor of Ireland."

"The Irish question is a world problem, and it needs a world solution. Remember, just as we look back over the centuries, the larger and the longer the dispersion of the race has been, so much stronger and more compelling is the demand of time and of the world for the national and racial independence of Ireland."

"Further, we are here tonight for a holy purpose. We are here to unfurl freedom's flag, we are here to help to make the world safe for democracy. We are here to express also, as perhaps no other nation on the earth can express, from our spiritual being, a reverence to the God of Nations Whose eternal justice cannot long be mocked or hindered."

"England might wisely trust Ireland, Ireland even at this moment of an all consuming passion for liberty, is not tearing at the roots of civilized government, nor gnawing at the vitals of human society. Remember Ireland, wherever she goes, carries not a brand of flame to destroy, nor a sword to ruin, but the torch of civilization, the lamp of the sanctuary, the Cross of Christ, to make the world better for mankind, safe for democracy, and more reverent towards Almighty God."

"Some years ago when the late President Roosevelt sent the American fleet around the world, our American jacks received one of its warmest and heartiest receptions in Australian waters. Our own beloved Chaplain Gleeson, of New York, in a most touching and eloquent manner, described on his return how the Irish people of Melbourne wept tears of joy as they beheld sweeping by in stately procession the Catholic sailors of the American Navy on their way to the Cathedral. The Irish in Australia saw in these American boys of Irish blood, the sons of their brother exiles of Erin in America. They actually knelt and kissed the hands of our sailor boys and saluted with reverence and gratitude the stary flag of our own glorious Republic." —Catholic Columbian.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Historic vestments were worn in the Corpus Christi procession at Stonyhurst College, England. They included the cope which formed part of the coronation robe of King Henry VII, and a complete set of vestments worked by Catherine of Aragon, wife of Henry VIII, after being imprisoned by her husband.

Announcement that Marshal Foch would be made an honorary member of the American Knights of Columbus upon the occasion of his unveiling of the statue of Lafayette, the order's gift to France, at Metz on August 21, was made by Supreme Knight James A. Flaherty of Philadelphia.

New York, July 30.—Dr. J. Rudolph Katz of Amsterdam, who landed yesterday from the Holland-American liner Noordam, from Rotterdam, said the onjia board is causing much insanity in Europe. He is an alienist and nerve specialist of international reputation and will lecture here on the latest insanity cure, the analysis of the dreams of the patient. He said the idea is not new, but that its successful application is recent.

The Rev. Roland Tudor, chaplain to the nuns of the Episcopalian Convent, Dundee, Scotland, has made his submission to the Church. In June he left the city, in which he had labored for three years, for the Benedictine Abbey at Fort Augustus, where he was received. He is a graduate of Durham University, acted as an Episcopalian clergyman in England, and prior to coming to Dundee, labored in missionary work in the Western Highlands of Scotland.

Taking its name from the renowned Irish scholar, the O'Curry College, specially devoted to the Irish language, has made Carrigaholt, County Clare, Ireland, a centre of learning. It was erected and maintained by the voluntary contributions of the people. Priest and clerical students largely formed its clientele. Its chief work is done in the summer session and college was about to open recently when it was seized by British troops who are now in occupation. Hundreds of Catholic students will be barred from continuing their studies this season.

The sudden death of Bishop Hennessy, of Wichita, will be mourned, not only in his own diocese, over which he presided for thirty-two years, but also by friends of the Catholic press throughout the country. For Bishop Hennessy was an active journalist up to the day when death laid its icy hand upon him. The Catholic Advance, which he edited, was founded by him nearly a score of years ago. He always supplied the editorial page with interesting and instructive reading matter—sometimes laboring far into the night on his return from missionary trips to prepare his editorials.

Rome, July 15.—A representation of St. Joan of Arc, St. Margaret Mary Alacoque and St. Gabriel dell'Addolorato ascending into heaven is one of the features of the medal struck this year for the feast of St. Peter and presented to the Holy Father. The presentation of such a medal is an annual custom. The Cardinal Secretary of State, the Director of the Vatican Collection of Coins and the Papal Engraver were received in private audience by the Pope for the presentation, and copies in gold, silver and bronze were given His Holiness. Other copies of this medal are also given to Cardinals, dignitaries of the Papal court and other high ecclesiastics in Rome.

New York, July 28.—Thirty-two lads from the Catholic orphanage here are wearing new shoes today due to the athletic prowess of "Babe" Ruth, the hefty batsman of the New York-Yankees. A New York firm asked Ruth to accept a pair of shoes for each of the thirty-two home runs he has smashed out this season. "Babe" said he could not use that many shoes, but if the company agreed he would like to shoe thirty-two of the lads at the orphanage. He led the parade of his admirers to the Grand Central Palace, where they were fitted, and later had them as his guests at the ball game.

The efficiency and influence of Father Dempsey of St. Louis, Mo., as a settler of labor disputes and a forestaller of strike declarations are not on the wane, as is evidenced by recent events in that city. The discharge of several employes from a local taxicab company recently created a disturbance which threatened to cause the entire force of 488 men to stampede and withdraw from their work. Consultations were held, but the deliberations were without result until Father Tim was called in and in less time than it takes to write it the whole matter was adjusted satisfactorily. The number of labor troubles adjudicated and brought to a happy solution by Father Dempsey is past counting, as many have never been made public, but his services to the city as mediator between capital and labor has made his a court beyond appeal whenever his good offices as an arbitrator are invoked.