JULY 8. 1915

"Make 'em sit up and take notice, dear little shum. You can de it and you will. My best wishes and heart-iest congratulations."

It was like Burke to send her a line just when she needed it mest. He must have enclosed it in a letter to her mother. Dear old friend, think-ing of her and loving her in far-away Mifflint

Minini With the note in her bosom she walked out on the big stage to win fame, so that Burke might be proud of her. All at once the Grand Duke and his suite, the vast audience dis-appeared, and it was as though she was alone with Burke, who had said that love was sacrifice, love was giving.

She sang as she had never sung before. Tchelke stood in the wings, the tears running down her face. The eople hung on her silvery notes, and then she finished the elegant plea for fergiveness for the repentant Tann hanser a deep hush, the truest trib. ute, was followed by cries of "basvo'

Margot was still in a dream when she went back to her dressing room at the close of the second act. The excited Intendant met her in the pas-

"It is wonderful, wonderful, Frau-lein!" he cried. "I must find a place for you here. We must keep you in Blebach. Here is a contract. Sign!"

Margot's heart was a tangle of Burke and Welfram, Elizabeth and Tannhauser. She started at the paper unseeing. Unseen the Intendant slipped away to receive the con-gratulations of the Grand Duke and be strengthened in his determination to make her a member of his com

When the final curtain lowered and the thunder of applause had died away, Margot, still in a dream world, nd herself in the Intendant's room Her mother was there. They were to witness the contract that would

to witness the contract task would make her a prima donna of the royal opera of Blebach for five years. "Five years ! Five years !" she re-peated. "That is a long time to be away from"-she caught back the that almost passed her lips and substituted-" from America."

The Intendant put a pen in her hand. Sign bere, Fraulein.

By writing her name on that paper he would achieve her ambition Yet, now that it was in her grasp, it did not seem so worth while as when she had worked and dreamed. While she hesitated; while the Intendant hovered fussily about her, while the Kappelmeister started, an attendant

burst into the room. "Her Intendant! Herr Intendant !" he cried. A man has been killed. A child fell under a motor killed. car of the Grand Duke, and this Amer ican saved and himself was killed !" "Killed !" cried the Intendant.

Margot dropped the pen and sprang to her feet, her face like marble, her eyes blazing with fear. "Burke !" Her stiff lips could not form the name that burned in heart and brain, but she knew it was he-knew it as though they had all shucked it. Her mother took her hand with a startled exclamation, but Margot nushed it away.

Where is he ?' she asked the attendant.

The attendant swelled with importance. "It is a pity, gracious Frauelin," he began eagerly, "to spoil your debut with such a regret. It is a pity, gracious table accident, a fellow countryman

"Take me to him," she interrupted, pushing aside Intendant and con-

A little crowd of stage hands and police had gathered inside the foyer. and women fell away and saw-as God in the present erisis. All we do she had known she weald-Burke. know is that He can, when He wills

patriot's sacrifices in atonement for his personal sins. But does this satisfy us Cathelics who know how severe Ged's judgments are? And is not this new form of taught me that."-Frances B. Ster rett, in an Exchange. GENERAL INTENTION

FOR JULY RECOMMENDED AND BLESSED BY HIS HOLINESS POPE BENEDICT XV.

VICTIMS OF THE WAR

those who have met their death in the trenches of Europe during the past year? We Catholics have other The present war is evidently dessources of assurance. Owing to the zeal and heroism of our soldier-priests, both in the ranks and in the tined to become a tragic landmark in the history of the world. A setback has been given to civilization and all ambulance corps, many thousands of their shriven comrades went fear-lessly to meet their Judge! And yet we know that other thousands were that civilization stands for, which it will take many years to repair. Nay rather, only after long years, when time shall have given the needed perspective, will men be able to killed who did not receive a final absolution. One can only hope that the absence of chaplains did not pre-vent those others dying on the battle-field from thinking of their could and uttering a less act of congauge properly the cataclysm which has already flung half a continent into mourning. Generations yes into mourning. Generations yet unborn will continue to study and pass judgment on the horrors that battle-field from thinking of their souls and uttering a last act of con-trition which moved the Heart of God. One who has had the experi-ence tells us that "during war a soldier feels that he is under God's are being witnessed these months in Europe. The extent of territory in-Europe. The extent of territory in-volved, the magnitude of the operations, the multitude of men under hand. The nearness of death and of eternity helps to keep this thought arms, the perfection of the instruments of butchery employed, the un-paralleled devastation of property, before him;" which is equivalent to eaying that attraction to sin diminthe perpetration of so many crimes and sacrileges, the violation of so ishes in direct ratio to proximity to the firing line. The hazards of war many sacred rights, and saddest of give men ample food for thought, all, the tremendous sacrifice of huand the dangers of the moment must man lives-all these elements are giving the war actually raging a presurely make them think of death. The thundering of cannon and the whistling of shells round about them eminence hitherto unknown in the annals of warfare. And what adds are oftentimes more eloquent than human tongues can be; and when pathos to the situation is the specmen realize that they are at the mercy of a passing ballet or of an exploding bomb, they must surely feel their powerlessness, and utter prayer or a sigh which is a plea for mercy to Him Who may in a few motacle of millions locked in a deat struggle, millions who believe the same dogmas, and in time of peace, kneel at the same altar, a striking proof that, where Christian charity is lacking, more than a common Christian faith is needed to control ments be their Judge. And yet no matter how much we may speculate, the actions of men. And yet this common Christian faith tells us that the European armies in the field to day are simply

no matter how consoling our sur-mises, the fact remains that we cannot be assured of the fate of fallen pawns moving hither and thither on the chessboard of God, that He Who soldiers, and consequently as Cath olics we cannot feel that we are dis-pensed from praying for the souls of counts the blades of grass and regu-lates the sparrow's fall, is sitting the thousands who have been called suddenly away, as well as for the theurands 'who may possibly be called away before the end of the over and above this strife and tur moil, and quistly scrutinizing every move. Who can sound the infinite mind of God? Who can penetrate the secrets of His justice? May it present struggle.

martyrdom a theory gotten up to con-sole rather than to assure ? Grauted

that God accepts the obedience and the sacrifices of the soldier as a

satisfaction for sin, dare we assert that these sentiments inspired all

A second class of war victims are not be that He requires the present outpouring of human blood to stone the wounded and suffering, those bodies mutilated by shet and shell, for the sins of mankind? This is not an unlikely hypothesis. Recall those shattered human frames which cling to life for days and weeks in the outrages perpatrated against Almighty God in the past few decades, the hospitals and prison camps, many of them awaiting death as a result of their wounds. Others who survive will owe their lives to medithe persecution of His Church and of those who try to serve Him faithfully. Laok over the world and contemplate cal skill and to the Red Cross and the arrogance of wealsh and the those kindred philanthropies which, grinding of the peor, as if men had no lenger any right to appeal to jusanimated very often by the truest Christian charity, do their best to tice or charity. Think of the mil-lions who practically ignore God as ease the sufferings of the wounded. The victims of war will be seen in if He did not exist, scout His laws years to come in the number of the crippled and infirm and in the vast and wallow in the mire of their passions. All these are sins that pension list which nations will have cry to heaven for vengeance. Is it too to pay. And yes pensions, medals, much to assert that God is avenging Himself in His own way? If He and so on, are sorry substitutes for the health and vigor of manhood. permits the innecent to suffer in this awful war it would not be the first envy these just gratifications to precious beyond all price! time such a thing happened in his thos who have fought bravely on tory. He knows that there are great or misfortunes than physical priva the field of battle, we must always tion and suffering: otherwise the martyrs would have been the most unfortunate of our race. He Himself was innocent, yet He was the King of martyrs; although innocent, He died on the Cross. War purifies nations; it gives thousands the opportunity of atoming for their own

sins and for the sins of others. However, our vision is limited ; we do not know the secret designs of the results of war in all its grimness God in the present erisis. All we do we should visit not merely the trenches and hospitals and prison-

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

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ternational disputes will be resorted to in the future. Arbitration in some form or other can surely be tound to quell the rivalry of inter and the lust for power which for nations as for individuals are a testants, do two things. First, show him the story reprinted source of strife.

below from the interesting Cock and Bull edition of the Catholic Citizen Meanwhile the duty of our millions of members is not to stand listlessly and proclaim war a cruel thing. There would be little use in ment of every Catholic church, school ment of every Catholic church, school, convent and monastery that you knowtof, until he begs for mercy. "The Knights of Columbus of the our denouncing war or the pro-moters of war, if we did not do our share to end it, or to use the means that leads to peace. The language of hate or revenge should have no place on Catholic lips. Let us de-sire peace, but let us desire it efficiencies to the truning to the State of Iowa will pay \$5,000 reward for proof that there is in the State of Iowa, or in the United States, in an church, or hall connected with an it efficaciously by turning to Him Who can give it. God is still Master church, or in any parochial residence or school, any arms of any kind, rifle of men and events. Let us there-fore kneel daily before Him during or shot guns or other implements of warfare, kept or maintained or hel the present month, and humbly ask Him to put an end to the war that is by the Church or by any organization of the Church for any purpos not only decimating Europe but raising barriers among populations except only such equipment as ma be used in a known establishmen and recognized military school which is open to full inspection." "This offer, which is still good, i which will take half a century to break down. If we do our share, we may confidently hope that God will not refuse to send back peace to signed by John B. Keefe, State Deputy, Sioux City, Iowa, and the Rev. John T. Noonan, State Chaplain E. J. DEVINE, S. J. earth.

Des Moines.

It begin to be easy money of in this repeated story of arms hidden under Catholic churches. That it i July is the month of the Precious Blood an old story is shown by the way

Why is the bleed of Jesus called figured twenty years ago, during th the Precious Blood ? Because it was the blood of Ged Himself, veiled under the form of man, and there-A. P. A. movement. In a history that movement, by H. J. Desmon we read (pp. 57 8) : "'One line of alarmist stories con fore every drop of it as it flowed through His sacred veins deserves

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

men in Know Nothing days wildely revived in the earlier years our supreme homage, as being united to His divinity. Hence we the A. P. A. This was the ramor of arms hidden under Catholic churche can adore the Precious Blood as we adore the Sacred Heart of Jesus, For instance, in Toledo, Ohio, Dapa and all else that belongs to the Sheriff Stanberry of Lucas county and the Rev. W. S. Brackney, a min ister in West Toledo, went to visi the St. Hedwig's Polish Catholi sacred humanity, with the sepreme hemage that belongs to Ged alone. We also term it the Presions Blood

inasmuch as it was the blood of One Who was not only full of grace, but church, which he believed was fill with arms and ammunition. H admitted he was deceived in so thin was thinself the Source of all grace, so that the grace that dwelt with Him was infinite, and the grace that ing. "The following Associated Predispatch from Los Angeles, Ca under date of Sept. 30, 1894, manifested itself through the veil of flesh had no bounds or limits, save

interesting in this connection : "J. K. Gosper, a local politicit and an A. P. A. map, was invited those that the mere face of His human nature carried with it. If, therefore, the blood of the saints is counted as most precious, if we address the Unity club. In the cour treasure up a piece of cloth, stained with their blood, how much more is of his remarks be charged that und the Catholic Cathedral in this ci were 500 stands of arms. D. F. Don While as loyal citizens we do not the blood of the King of saints,

gan, a contractor, arose in the aud The Precious Blosd is also preci-ous on account of its effects. One ence, and, displaying a \$1,000 silv certificate, declared that the stat deplore the necessity which occa- drop of it was sufficient not only to sioned them. If we must submit to cleance the world from sin, but to drop of it was sufficient not only to give the money to the A. P. A. is were true. Much excitement fo lowed. The chairman said that Go per had violated the courtesy of th the results of the present war, we earn all pessible graces for all the should not be less ferrent in our millions who have even lived on The third and last class of war club. Gosper said that he had be told the arms were there.'

" 'An esteemed correspondent asks us if we think there are guns or other The third and lass class of war victims, and perhaps those who are to be most sympathized with, are the non-cembatants. If we wish to see the results of war in all its grimness the results of war in all its grimness arms in Roman Catholic churches. "'We do not think there are, to any great extent. There may be gune

church basements. The police powers of the state and city give public offi-cials full authority to examine all church premises, parochial school rooms, stc., to ascertain whether city ordinances are being obeyed. Who, as yet, has found arms in or under Catholic churches ?" undergoes so much labor to give the Nez Perce Indians the New Testa-ment in their own tongue should furnish food for thought to those of our non - Catholic brethren who imagine that the main purpose of the Catholic elergy is to keep the Bible away from the people. - Sacred AUTOMOBILES. LIVERY. GARAGE

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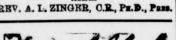
Heart Review.

FINANCIAL It an over timid Protestant ever in husky tones and with sideways glances, tells you that dear old thread-bare story that every Catholic church THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE COT Capital Paid Up, \$1,750,000. Reserve \$1,450,000 Deposits received, Debentures issued, Real Estate Loans made. John McClary, Frea: A. M. Smart, Mgr. Offices: Dundas St., Cor. Market Lane, London. is an arsenal-that there are arms concealed in church basements to be used when the Pope shall order the PROFESSIONAL CARDS Catholics to revolt against the Pro-

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oliceman was fastening a bandage on his arm. His clothes were torn nd muddy, but it was Burke, her Burke.

"Burke!" she cried. "Burke!" At her voice he swung around pushing the policeman away, and limped to meet her. "Margot! Margot

"They said you were killed. Her lips quivered piteously and her hand clutched his. "Oh, they said you were killed!"

'And you cared like this ?" He held her shaking hand, he losked into her pale face, and a wonderful smile transfigured his own. "No dear, I'm not killed, not even badly hurt. It was just an old football trick I used to drag a kid from under an automo-bile. I'm not much hurt, and is I were the sight of you-oh, Margot,

the sight of you -----" She clung to him. The anguish she had suffered when she had feared he was hurt, killed, forced home the knowledge that she would not receive before. That sharp stab at her fary of battle. Rival armies face heart told her that he meant each other in bloed madness, and more to her than anything else in forgettal of all human sympathy, the world. She had fought the fact hurl bombs and shells against living all winter, but now she answered the ranks of their fellow men, or plunge call to her womanhood as frankly as bayonets into their quivering flesh call to her womanhood as frankly as bayonets into their quivering flesh, she had answered the call to her talent. emulating tigers which kill their foes Usterly disregarding the German lest they themselves be killed. And yet what would it matter if crowd, whose eyes goggied on the young singer and the man with the torn clothes, she said in a shaking voice: "I-I promised, Burke. I've voice: got to tell you the truth. Your unselfishness, your loyalty, your very willingness to sacrifice your own love have made me love you."

"Margot!" One word, but it held a man's heart in its deep tones. As he clasped her close and as she locked into his face she felt a greater exaltation, a greater rapture than she had ever known before.

Huskily he spoke: "How much you are giving up for me, sweetheart. Honor and fame and courts and-"

silence him. "Love wants to give," country is a sort of martyrdom, and she said sweetly. "It was you who that God is pleased to accept a

its promoters into instruments of His justice and glery. We may leave to Him therefere the task of disentangling the responsibilities of what were once homes of peace an

confine ourselves to its victims, for whom Our Holy Father asks the League to pray during the present

month. For the moment, what stands out

amid the horrors of war, and what appeals to us, first and foremost, is the number of the slain. So numer. ous, indeed, are the men who have lost their lives in recent months that in the language of an ancient writer, Death is obliged to open wide his jaws to receive the bodies thrown to him. In ordinary times of peace it is

him. In ordinary times of peace it is estimated that eighty thousand persons pay their debt to nature daily in the whole world: but press despatches, if reliable assure us that this wast number is asgmented almost daily by those who fall in the

men died like the brates of the forest, and thereby ended their existence? They might be reconciled by the hope that at least their names would live after them. But soldiers are rational beings, and though their bodies die, their souls do not. The awful concequence of this truth is that whether a man enter eternity direct front the common battle-field or from the quiet of his own home, he carries with him his responsibilities to God. Every one, whether he be soldier or civilian, must give an account of his stewardship once he ou are giving up for me, sweetheart. Ionor and fame and coarts and—" She put he hand ever his lips to a call responded to for king and

those who have forced millions of plenty; we should there get a men to fight in the present war, and glimpse of multitudes of helplese wives, mothers and children, homeless and hunger-stricken, seated by the road-sides seeking shelter where none is to be had, and wondering all the while what the future has in store for them; we should see the flood of tears that is being shed these menths by thousands of despairing widows and orphans as they scan the

> And shall not those who are responsible for it, be they kings or cour sellors of kings, have a strict account to render to Almighty God? Vie

tories gained or territory canquered at the price that modern wars exast will always be too dear. Let us hope that when the present struggle is over, war shall have run its course, and that other means of settling in-



PRIEST TRANSLATES NEW TESTAMENT

The Rev. Father Cataldo, S. J., has translated the New Testament into the Nez Perce language. This work

was in preparation for five years. The publication of the book marks the golden anniversary of his labore in the wilds of Eastern Oregon and Idaho, among the Indians. Father Cataldo speaks several of the aboriginal languages of the Western and Alaskan Indians, and is master of casualty lists, or crowd around 1000 the rows his fluency and accuracy, stations looking for the crusts that foreign nations are sending them to interest that also shows how attentive a listener the Indian is, is related in listener the Indian is, Portland,

Oregon :

Preaching on one occasion to these Indians the Rev. Father wished to express an idea, and in familiar par-lance " coined " a word, by the addition of an affix to the root of th verb. After Mass an aged Indian approached him saying : "Black Gown, where did you hear that word before which you spoke in your ser-mon to day ?" "Which word ?"

answered Father Cataldo, whereupon the Indian repeated the word the priest had coined. "Well," an-swered the Rev. Father, "didn't you understand me ?" "Yes, yes," re-plied the old Indian, "we all understood you perfectly, and it was word of our language, too, but I never heard that word before." "Well," said Father Cataldo, "I Well," said Father Cataldo, didn't either till I formed it from

your own language." Taking into consideration the fact that there are over 200 000 inflections of the active verb, besides fifty - one tenses, and not counting subdivisions or multiplied forms used as mediums of expression, it is easy to appreciate the difficulty of the tongue and to realize the gigantic task undertaken and accomplished by Father Cataldo in mastering it. Incidentally, the fact that a Catho

lic priest takes so much pains and

uns in some Protestant churches, where there are 'cadets' or 'boys brigades' or other bedies of youth being drilled.

in some of them, just as there are

" It ought to be 'easy money' to

Why should there be guns ? They know they are not in danger of Pro-testant attacks. They feel perfectly secure. Protestants are not rioters, and they know it.

" 'Papists do not intend to bring on war with deadly weapons. They get all they ask for through peaceable methods-through pelitics and bluff. They don't need to fight for special They don't need to ignific special privileges. They are theirs for the asking. To have guns in their churches, if discovered, would mean certain defeat for their present pussyfoot methods.' — American Citizen (A. P. A.) March 20, 1915.

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