

tion of the comic and the tragic. Catholics know that if these professors could find a vulnerable spot in our armor, they would quickly pierce it with a sharp pointed argument.

The treatment meted out to Catholic philosophy, though not logical, is wise in its sophistical trickery. Be it said to our shame! Too many Catholic fathers send their sons to non-Catholic institutions. The Catholic student hears naught but a sneer at Catholic philosophy; he arrives at the logical conclusion that it must be second-hand stuff of a very inferior quality. Then he is ashamed of Catholic philosophy; we must remember that when a Catholic reaches the step labelled "shame," he is very near the end of the stairs that will land him in apostasy. If such a Catholic student follows his philosophical training to its logical consequence, he must renounce his religion; Catholic philosophy is the hand-maid of Catholic theology. Can a Catholic parent conscientiously send his son to a non-Catholic university under such circumstances? We scarcely think so. A system of philosophy well conned and laid up in the store-houses of the intellect, guides a man's belief and directs his actions; if the mainspring of morality is faulty, how can we expect that it will mark the seconds of human actions correctly.

THE OWL once before made strictures of the same nature. A university student or professor made a

somewhat startling reply. He claimed that the charges made against Catholics were perfectly true, and that Catholic students attending his *Alma Mater* raised no objections. This double-headed argument, so philosophical and innocent, marks its author as a man of wit; Mark Twain should engage him as private consultant on his next trip, "From India to South Africa"—the collaborated result would be the hit of the century. At all events, he was a faithful disciple of Tyndal, who never forgot to clinch his argument by throwing his little bit of "mud" at the "monkish inventions" of the scholastics.

The Catholic Church of the dawning Twentieth Century requires the young Catholic laymen to fight her battles, that will lead them into a land of promise, a land flowing with milk and honey. The only bond she exacts is, an instructed Catholic conscience and an enlightened Catholic intelligence. Will the Church find such sons? Catholic fathers alone can furnish the answer.



#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The halls of the University of Oxford are soon to be adorned with a fine painting of the Holy Father.

For almost 2,000 years Catholic and Justice have been looked upon as synonymous terms. The Greeks had forgotten this fact for centuries, but recently they redeemed themselves by placing M. Tomin, a Catholic, in their Cabinet with the title of Minister of Justice.