

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est Catholicus vero Cognomen."—(Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname)—St. Pacien, 4th Century

VOLUME XXXII.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1920

2180

PARTING

Farewell! that word has broken hearts
And blinded eyes with tears;
Farewell! one stays, and one de-
parts;
Between them roll the years.

No wonder why who say it think—
Farewell! he may fare ill
No wonder that their spirits sink
And all their hopes grow chill

Good-bye! that word makes faces pale
And flits the soul with fears;
God-bye! two words that wing a
wall
Which flutters down the years.

No wonder why who say it feel
Such pangs for those who go;
Good-bye! they wish the parted well,
But ah! they may meet woe.

Adieu! such is the word for us;
'Tis more than word—'tis prayer;
They do not part, who do part thus,
For God is everywhere.

—REV. ABRAHAM J. RYAN

WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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TRUTH ABOUT DERRY RIOTS HAS
LEAKED OUT

The truth about the terrible Derry riot or civil war—which convulsed that city and paralyzed all business in it for almost a week, in which about twenty people were shot dead, and numberless persons wounded—is beginning to come out. It is alleged that the scheme was hatched in Belfast, by Unionist leaders there, and that instigation and assistance in hatching it came indirectly from people in authority under the Government. Sinn Fein was having everything too much its own way in the other three-quarters of Ireland and it was about time to show that the North was ready for battle. And by getting the Orangemen and the Nationalists fighting, the Government would be greatly helped in their efforts to prove to the world that they could not afford to leave Ireland to the Irish, lest the Orangemen and the Nationalists would massacre each other.

During the fighting Derry exhibited the regular spectacle of regiments of fully armed British soldiers, with machine guns and armored cars, and all the paraphernalia of war, standing idly by, watching the Orangemen and the Nationalists throwing up their barricades on the streets, piling up their sand-bags, and engaging in furious battle. The regiments of soldiers watched such a battle without interfering, sometimes for hours at a time. Interfering to stop it would spoil England's game. During the first two days of the rioting, practically all the shooting was being done by the Unionists, who were well supplied with rifles and ammunition. The Nationalists, for their defense, had to gather arms from all quarters. And it was only on the third day of the rioting that they were still with far fewer arms—able to reply to Unionist fire.

"HAD NO ACCIDENTAL ORIGIN"
Here is what a writer on the ground has to say about the affair: "The rioting in Derry had no accidental origin. It has been planned and directed by nationalist leaders in collusion with persons of eminence in England, and with servants of the English Government in Ireland. Arms and money have been provided for the men, whom the English Attorney-General in Ireland has named a 'Civilian Guard.' The persons of position in Belfast who organized the Derry rioting beated last week that they were importing overseas, without any interference by the English Government, 'as much arms as we like.' Before the present outbreak a quantity of Ulster Volunteer arms were brought into Derry from another county. Pending their removal from the place in which they were stored, they were placed under a guard of the Royal Irish Constabulary."

ENGLISH LABOR IN SYMPATHY WITH IRELAND
The more radical portion of English Labor led by such honest men as Tillet and Smillie has compelled the majority vote against the English Government cossing Ireland—and threatens a strike to bring the Government to its senses if they can not otherwise be made to see reason. At the same time that the call for the withdrawal of the English army of Occupation out of Ireland and letting Ireland have self-determination, they, however, confused the issue by calling in another resolution for full dominion Government for Ireland. If Ireland is to have self-determination even the English Labor unions can not dictate what kind of Parliament is to be established in Ireland. Self-determination means that that is left to the Irish people. And of course the Irish people have through eighty per cent. of their re-

presentatives long since declared to the world that they have established an Irish Republic. Ben Tillet came out boldly against English labor men handling munitions for Ireland; said he supported every docker who refused to forward a gun or any kind of ammunition there. He added that Ireland today was maddened, not with a sense of power, but of exasperation. If Ireland was to have Home Rule, it was to be pushed into her by the bayonets. Dockers, he said, were expected to load ammunition into the Irish. Hitherto they had blown Hell out of them, and now it is hoped to blow Home Rule into them. It is all too stupid, he said, and too wicked to contemplate. Like Ben Tillet, several of the more honest and independent of the English Labor leaders who are not mere politicians are doing their best to wean all English labor into honest sympathy with Ireland—a sympathy that will not be of the lips, but will take practical shape. If English Labor only acts as some of the more single-minded of their leaders direct, they will bring the English Government to its knees upon the Irish question inside of forty-eight hours.

A DELUGE OF RESIGNATIONS

Throughout Ireland, at the present time, there is a deluge of resignations of magistrates, of police officers, and of common police—some of them in honest protest against the English crime in Ireland, but undoubtedly a majority of them because they see only too well that Sinn Fein has got the upper hand, and they do not feel stimulated to risk their lives for a lost cause. One weekly issue of the Irish Bulletin gives a list of nine magistrates, and police officers of high rank as well as police sergeants of long service, and sixty-three police constables, who had just resigned. A police mutiny in three of the largest towns in County Kerry, is another startling sign of the times. The Government is losing its grip on the Royal Irish Constabulary. The loyalty of the whole body has begun to come in question, and that is not making the task of governing Ireland any more happy. They are now importing specially recruited police from England and Scotland—but they are proving of very little value. They are ostracized by the people and are being made a joke of. They prove themselves unable to perform police duties.

CANNOT INVESTIGATE SINN FEIN

Arthur Griffith, Vice-President of Sinn Fein, and presently acting President of the Irish Republic, has been interviewed regarding Premier Lloyd George's statement, through a labor delegation, that he was willing to discuss the Irish situation with Sinn Fein, or with anybody who had a right to speak in behalf of Ireland. Griffith said that if the proposal meant just private conversations between English politicians and Irish leaders, the Irish people didn't want it. But if it meant that accredited representatives of the Government of Britain were ready to meet accredited representatives of the Government of Ireland to negotiate a treaty of peace between the two nations, the Government of Ireland would accept the proposal. Lloyd George for all his wily ways will not be able to inveigle the representatives of Sinn Fein into any hole-in-the-wall conference—but must deal with them just as dignifiedly as he would with the representatives of any other nation.

GRIFFITH'S LUCID REPLY

To the absurd argument that Ireland's attempt to break away from the British Empire is analogous to the attempt of the Southern States to break away from the Confederacy, we have not seen any more lucid reply than that of Griffith. To Lloyd George's declaration that the British Government took the same view exactly of the Irish position that Lincoln took of the attempt of the Southern States to claim secession, Griffith's reply given to the press is this: "The attempt of the Prime Minister of England to draw an analogy between the case of the Southern States and Ireland shows how desperately necessary England feels it to be to stand well with the opinion of America. There is no analogy. The Southern States formed an integral part of one nation, and had never enjoyed a separate political existence. Ireland and England are different nations, and Ireland enjoyed for fourteen hundred years a separate political existence. That existence England has, for generations, attempted to crush by force of arms. England holds Ireland as Russia held Poland—not as the United States held its constituent elements. The analogue of Ireland is not the Southern States, but Poland. The analogue of England's Prime Minister is not Abraham Lincoln but the Russian Czar."

A DIFFICULTY OF ENGLAND'S MAKING

Griffith, who is one of the soundest of reasoners, and most logical and practical of men, in a few words, blows to pieces also the argument that if Ireland is allowed self-determination, the north-eastern corner, should, for itself, be allowed self-determination also. He points out,

in the first place, that the difficulty of the North east is a difficulty of England's making, for England's interest. Then he adds: "The principle of self-determination, as laid down by President Wilson and accepted by the English Government, is a principle applicable to nations and peoples, not to parishes, and shires. If Yorkshire or Cheshire sought to withdraw from the jurisdiction of England—England would rightly prevent their doing so—they are an integral part of England, and can have no right to separate themselves from the English nation. Each Irish county is an integral part of Ireland, and can have no right to separate."

ELABORATE PRECAUTIONS FOILED

Since the Dublin Castle mail car was held up, and the mail seized and carried off by Sinn Fein several months ago, elaborate precautions have been taken to prevent any repetition of this. The mail messenger now is an officer of the British army, attended by a guard of armed men. The other day such an officer turned up at the post office, at the usual time, and had the mail handed over to him. Just a few minutes after he departed another such officer came in, and demanded the mail. The post office authorities immediately telephoned to the police that a Sinn Fein miscreant, posing as a British officer, was trying to get possession of Dublin Castle mails. To the consternation of all it turned out that this was the real messenger from Dublin Castle. The officer who had got the mail and disappeared with it was the Sinn Fein miscreant!

SEUMAS MACMANUS,
Of Donegal.

THE TRIAL OF BLESSED OLIVER PLUNKET

By Rev. Bernard W. Kelly, in Catholic Times

Macaulay, whose reputation as an historian has suffered so much from his Whig partiality and tendency to rhetorical writing, has at least in the present case, on Sir James Mackintosh's "History of the Revolution" been singularly happy. He considered judgment of the "Popish Plot" is perfect. No Catholic writer could denounce more severely the villainies of Oates, Bedloe, and Dangerfield. Few philo-sophic historians even could more justly describe the general effect which the subtle tissue of falsehoods and diabolically devised circumstantial evidence of the informers produced on the public mind—and a public mind, too, that could not possibly plumb the depths of the current infamies. As has ever been the case in such circumstances, the mobs of the period were bounded on by malevolent rumor and utterly unscrupulous party leaders.

WITNESSES WHO SOLD THEMSELVES FOR GOLD

Still, after making all allowances for the evils of the time, notably the machinations of Shaftesbury and the Exclusionists, who held Charles and his rash Court in awe, and after carefully bearing in mind the then debased condition of the law courts, we must assign the chief guilt of the Martyr's blood to the vile herd of perjured witnesses that sold its very soul for gold during the Stuart reign of Terror, 1678-81. The case of the Blessed Oliver Plunket is specially affecting, for no more unlikely person had ever the character of "conspirator" falsely thrust upon him. He had, by the time of his fatal celebrity, spent his years first as a brilliant student and professor at the Irish College, Rome, and the Sapientia, and lastly as a harassed Archbishop of the See of St. Jarlath. His life was a saintly combination of personal holiness, cheerful mortification and apostolic zeal. In the course of his ministrations he braved rain and frost, hunger and thirst, in his love of souls. He penetrated the fastnesses of peace and good will by inducing the outlaws—the latter chiefly the victims of the existing penal laws—to submit to the civil authorities, and so put an end to one cause of unrest and the hostile governmental attitude it involved.

But the storm which threatened to engulf even the Queen's Consort, and did not spare the venerable Lord Shaftesbury, was not slow to burst on the devoted occupant of the See of Armagh.

DEGRADED PRIESTS

In the course of his archiepiscopal rule the Archbishop had been compelled to condemn and excommunicate several unhappy priests and friars of the "fallen" variety, and these wretched men and their lay abettors now determined to have their revenge. Years of persecution and hardship, with few spiritual consolations, had no doubt rendered many of the faithful in these parts little better than nominal Catholics, and it was at the instance of this degenerate and ambitious remnant that the Blessed Oliver was sacrificed!

ALLEGED PLOT OF INVASION

A large part of the "Popish Plot" turned on a mysterious French invasion for the purpose of setting

up in these realms a Catholic Government, and this supposed project was now used with fatal effect to destroy the man the Church is honoring today. Arrested in Dublin in December, 1679, "a whole host of perjured witnesses" was at hand to swear that the Archbishop had all along been the head-centre of the Conspiracy in Ireland. Plunket had the approval of no less than four Lords Lieutenant and the charge soon appeared preposterous enough in Dublin. But the "False Achitophel," as Dryden termed Shaftesbury, was not to be thus balked of his prey. The more the "Plot" was exploited, the more persons entangled in its folds, the greater the likelihood of an embarrassing disclosure of the cause of the Catholic Duke of York from the succession. It was resolved therefore, to try the case in London, and thither the Archbishop was removed in the latter part of 1680.

THE COURT OF KING'S BENCH

The trial, which opened in the Court of King's Bench on June 8th, 1681, appears even now to have been for the time singularly deplorable. There was none of the shameful bullying and brow-beating, the coarse language and insult, which too often made the courts at this period a disgrace to the name of justice and to the land. The trial, which was one "at Bar" before Sir Francis Pemberton, the Lord Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Dolben, and Mr. Justice Levis, might well have resulted in an acquittal had other things been equally favourable. The Bench, though decidedly anti-Catholic, was not fanatically biased, Sir Cresswell Levis had already presided at some of the trials for the "Plot," and had behaved with "much lenity." Sir William Dolben's favourable summing up had saved Sir Thomas Gascoigne and Sir Thomas Stapleton from indictment on the same charge at Westminster and the York Assizes respectively. Sir Francis Pemberton, though, like the bulk of his countrymen, he believed there was something in the "Plot," never attached much importance to the bulk of the Crown evidence adduced, and on the whole appears to have been a really judicial judge.

THE DISADVANTAGES OF THE ACCUSED

But the accused labored under some terrible disadvantages. His witnesses were held back in Ireland by bad weather, and the Government would grant no further delay over the six weeks originally allowed. He was not left after the passing of the Treason Act in 1696 (7 and 8 Will III, c. 2), that persons accused of treason in this country were allowed that privilege. Then the evidence against him, utterly false as we now know it to have been, was apparently overwhelming, and it was supported entirely by the perjuries of the vilest of his own countrymen!

THE WITNESSES

The following are the members of the Judas band who on this occasion covered themselves with lasting infamy, yet were indirectly instrumental in adding another glorious name to the white-robed army!

(1) Florence MacMoyr, (2) John Moyer or MacMoyr, (3) Henry O'Neal, (4) Nalle O'Neal, (5) Owen Murley, (6) Hugh Duffy, (7) John MacLeigh. Of the foregoing, Florence MacMoyr was a schoolmaster, and last keeper of a famous Book of Armagh, written in 807, the custody of which was hereditary in the Clan MacMoyr. He and his kinsman John MacMoyr or Moyer, the second witness, were led by a private quarrel to compass Plunket's death. John MacMoyr was a friar, and had been suspended by the Archbishop "for various crimes." Hugh Duffy was also a friar, and both his and Moyer's allegations were denounced as "false by their victim. John MacLeigh is described as "Parish Priest in Co. Monaghan." Deprived of his Irish witnesses and of legal aid, the Archbishop could oppose to the succession of perjured assertions that came from the witness-box only the denials dictated by conscious rectitude. His collections for diocesan needs were declared to be really the raising of funds for the expected French army; his visits to the "Tories," or outlaws, were set down as the secret enrolment of recruits. The messengers he sent to Rome or Paris on the ecclesiastical business of the province were denounced as political spies. At the last minute a witness named Paul Gorman spoke out bravely for the Martyr, as did also Edmund Murley (sic). This last appears to have offered himself originally for the prosecution, but, repenting of his action, fearlessly refused to perjure himself, and was committed for contempt. Two other persons, David Fitzgerald and Estance Comminas, though called upon in open court for the defence, did not appear.

THE JURY'S VERDICT

In the view of all this, it is at all surprising that the jury, which of course had to base its decision on the evidence adduced, returned a verdict of guilty? They had to decide by what they heard, and time and

further investigation had not blown to the winds the infamous fabrications of the unspeakable conspiracy-mongers and their tools. Archbishop Plunket perished because a depraved handful of his own nation would have it so, but his name and triumph are thereby rendered the more glorious. For he is likened in his death to the King of Martyrs, delivered up by His own people to a disgraced sufferer. The Blessed Prelate of Armagh suffere like another St. Paul the bitterness which only "false brethren" can inflict. He stands in martyrdom and in triumph beside the glorious Maid of France, all the more lovable and admirable because, like her, he maintained the cause of truth when all proved false, and amidst much tribulation was not found wanting.

THE IRISH REPUBLIC

WHY CANNOT ENGLAND LIVE BESIDE A FREE PEOPLE?

By Jerome K. Jerome in London Common Sense

The plan for the solution of the Irish problem most favored by the English upper classes till within a short time ago was the towing of Ireland into the middle of the Atlantic Ocean and there sinking her. In my younger days I was under the impression that the suggestion was intended as a joke, amusing at first, but growing tiresome by earnest and unwearied repetition as the years rolled on. Closer acquaintance with the political mentality of the English upper classes leaves me in doubt as to whether the idea may not have occurred to them as a serious alternative to the granting of Home Rule.

One reflects that the English upper classes are not guilty of much wit and humor, and drastic measures for the removal of the Irish difficulty have always appealed to their imagination. Possibly the spread of education may account for this particular scheme having fallen into disrepute. It is put forward nowadays by only very old gentlemen who generally clinch the argument by fiercely waving their umbrellas. The more intelligent of the Unionist Party appear to have convinced themselves of its impracticability.

The later and more sensible plan now ad vocated is that all Irish irreconcilables, together with their wives and families (in politics, an irreconcilable person is a man who will not reconcile himself to our idea of what is good for him), should be "removed" from Ireland and their places be occupied by English settlers. Oliver Cromwell tried this method under conditions much more favorable to success; though I doubt if today we are thanking him for his contribution to the Irish problem.

But the idea is gaining favor with the English Military Party and cannot be dismissed altogether. Its possibilities are being discussed in our clubs and drawing rooms, and already there is an echo in the press revealing the underground currents of savagery that are everywhere threatening European civilization. The press can be eloquent enough preaching the sacredness of constitutional methods to Labor. But where the interests of the classes are concerned it never hesitates to advocate recourse to Direct Action.

The late Lord Salisbury's plan for twenty years of resolute government works all right provided the nation to be governed were not equally resolute never to submit. For three hundred years all the resources of the British Empire have been strained to the subjection of Ireland. And today this little nation of four million souls is in more defiant mood than ever, declaring that there is only one thing that will content her the independence of Ireland.

Why should it frighten us? Why is England the only country that dare not live side by side with a free people?

If the French were a little people, I suppose we should be arguing the same way, declaring that we must conquer France and hold her down, because she happens to be only twenty miles from Dover. We should recall her past history, all her acts of aggression against us, all her threatenings, her unfriendly allusions to 'perfidious Albion,' the centuries of misunderstanding and mutual dislike. Can we allow a country as near to us as France to assert her independence? So it would be urged. What a jumping-off ground for our enemies! Why, her guns from Calais could rake our coasts. Our merchantmen could no longer ride the English Channel in security. Sorry. Any little thing we can do to make the French people happy and contented we will out of our generosity consider. Frenchmen shall be represented even to the excess of their due in our Parliament at Westminster. We will even allow them to organize societies for the preservation of the French language. The English Castle in Paris shall rule them justly, as is our good English way. French peasants shall be paid high wages for serving in the (English) Royal French Constabulary and shall help England to maintain order over Frenchmen. But that France should be allowed her own Government, her own Parliament, to

rule herself! The thing is unthinkable. Home Rule, as regards tramways and electric lighting, perhaps we will permit her. She shall have her National County Council in Paris. Any little thing like that, with pleasure. So long as France remains within the British Empire, so long as she submits to a British Army of Occupation and the control of an English viceroy, France is as near to us as Ireland. France really could be a danger to us. One cannot forget that there have been times when she has been. Every argument used to justify British rule in Ireland could be used with tenfold force to justify our conquering and holding France. Except this one fact. That we can't do it. France is not a little nation, helpless to resist us.

If America argued as we do, she would conquer and annex Canada, as she easily could do. America dare not allow a British possession from which an enemy's troops could be poured across her border, in whose ports an enemy's navy could shelter in safety, to exist beside her. What should we say, if Spain, using our arguments were to conquer and annex our ancient ally Portugal? Suppose Soviet Russia declared that she could not sleep in her bed while there existed on her borders an independent Finland and Poland, aggressive, quarrelsome, always waiting their opportunity to attack her. Can one not imagine the howl of virtuous indignation that would go up from our Imperial press against Russia, the bully of the smaller nations, merely because they happen to be her neighbors?

Why do we foam at the mouth because of the mere suggestion that a little free and independent nation should rise out of the Atlantic Ocean some twenty to fifty miles from our shores? Sooner or later it will have to come to that. The sooner the British public faces the fact and gains control over its nerves, the better for Great Britain. Other nations than the Irish, left to themselves, have overcome difficulties greater than the Ulster problem. Ulster could take care of herself as well within the Irish Parliament as outside it. In every country outside Ireland the Irish have proved themselves practical politicians capable of government. It is an agricultural country. And agricultural countries are conservative by instinct. There is no sense in being a nationalist. They invariably produce the maximum of evil to the minimum of good. Let Ireland go, with God's blessing and a shake of the hand. And the hate and evil of a thousand years will be drowned. And out of the sea will arise a friendly nation that we can live with side by side.

POLICY OF PATIENCE AND RESTRAINT

The well-known publicist, Mr. Robert Lynd, has a description over a column in length in the Daily News of Wednesday narrating incidents of a just-completed journey across Ireland—the expedition was partly by train, partly by motor car, and partly on foot—from Dublin to Galway. During the whole journey, Mr. Lynd writes: "I saw no example of ill-nature on the part either of a Sinn Feiner or of a policeman or of those who were neither. If there's bitterness it is not the fault either of the people or the police, but of English statesmen, who confess themselves willing to sacrifice five million lives rather than admit that Irishmen are the equals of Belgians in their capacity for liberty. It is obvious that the Government has now decided to blockade Ireland by closing down the railways, as though the world were not already crying out under a superfluity of suffering. Is their object to goad the Irish into insurrection?" Mr. Lynd does not alone in detecting very grave and sinister possibilities in the existing Irish situation, especially in the North. "The utmost care and caution will be needed henceforth on the part of the people, so that no excuse may be given for having armed troops used against them. Apparently a diabolic design of that nature is well within the calculations of conscienceless politicians. Never was it more necessary that the Nationalist people of the North should be vigilantly on their guard. The resources of their enemies are illimitable, and they can be met and countered only by patience and restraint to an unexampled degree. The lesson of Derry is a vivid one, and it should teach all intelligent people that it is only by the exercise of extreme caution and even endurance that the policy of provocation can be defeated." This comment of the Irish News recently upon the situation has in the essence a prudent advising in the critical circumstances prevalent, and particularly so in reference to the Catholic population of this city, who are passing through an intensely testing ordeal.

—The Derry Journal.

Those who never retract their opinions love themselves more than they love truth.—Joubert.

CATHOLIC NOTES

His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, will enter upon his sixty years in the priesthood on July 8th.

Dubuque, Ia., July 2.—The first Catholic daily English language newspaper ever published in the United States was issued here yesterday. It is the Daily American Tribune, and succeeds the Tribune, a tri weekly paper which has been in existence for a considerable period.

New York, June 29.—According to cable advice received here today, the Holy Father has appointed Rev. Thomas E. Molloy of Queen of All Saints Church, Brooklyn, Titular Bishop of Norea, and also nominated him as Auxiliary to Right Rev. Charles E. McConnell, Bishop of Brooklyn. There has been no auxiliary bishop in Brooklyn since the promotion of Most Rev. George W. Mundelein to the archbishopric of Chicago.

Paris, July 9.—Recognition of a priest's genius her. What located the big gun which benched Paris and wrecked the Church of Saint Gervais in the spring of 1918 is given in a bill granting credit of ten thousand francs to promote his further labors. Priest in question is Abbe Russelot, professor of physics at College de France. Father Russelot's invention which locates sound enabled French army to find exact spot from which gigantic German cannon was firing on Paris at a distance of one hundred kilometers.

Dublin, June 25.—The Right Rev. Monsignor J. J. Shanahan, C. S. Sp., D. D., Prefect Apostolic of South Nigeria, who was lately consecrated Bishop of Abila at the College Church, Maynooth, is a native of Tipperary, and is in his forty fifth year. He had been a missionary in Nigeria for seventeen years, and in the large area allotted to him, he had succeeded in winning thousands of souls to the faith. There are now 17,000 Catholics under his rule, while there are ten catechumens under instruction. During Dr. Shanahan's time as Prefect Apostolic, numerous churches and schools have been erected in Nigeria.

Washington, D. C., June 27.—The Rev. William J. Kerby, Ph. D., professor of sociology at the Catholic University and member of the executive committee of the National Catholic Welfare Council's department of social action, has been appointed by President Wilson to a place on the Board of Charities of the District of Columbia. The term of the appointment is three years. The District Board of Charities has supervisory control over all the penal, correctional, charitable and similar institutions in the District of Columbia for which Congress makes appropriations.

Brussels, June 25.—The King of the Belgians has just conferred honors on a number of Catholics in Great Britain, in recognition of the services rendered by them to Belgium during the War. The Superior of the London Oratorians, the Very Rev. Father Grews has been awarded the Medaille du Roi Albert, an honor which has also been conferred on the famous operatic singer, Mrs. Blanche Marchesi. Canon Barry, one of the most prominent men of letters in the Empire, has also been honored by the King of the Belgians in the same manner. The Serbian Government, acting through the Serbian Minister in London, Mr. Jovanovic, has thanked Canon Barry for his many writings on behalf of the cause of Serbian nationality.

Erie, Pa., June 28.—Death has removed another of the oldest prelates of the Catholic Church in America, Right Rev. John E. Fitzmaurice of the Diocese of Erie, who passed away at the age of eighty-three years. Bishop Fitzmaurice was in feeble health for many years previous to his death, and the affairs of the diocese have been carried on by Right Rev. John M. Cannon, his auxiliary. The deceased bishop was born in County Kerry, Ireland, January 8, 1837, and was a brother of Rev. Francis J. Fitzmaurice, rector of St. Joachim Church, Frankford, Philadelphia, and Monsignor Edmund J. Fitzmaurice of St. Charles Borromeo Seminary, Overbrook.

Paris, June 20.—During the night from Saturday to Sunday last a meeting of Nightly Adoration of the Holy Sacrament, followed by a Communion Mass, was held in the Sacre Coeur de Montmartre by 190 young men of the Polytechnic School. This pilgrimage henceforth to be renewed every year, is in much the more worthy of attention that the Polytechnic school is the foremost training school in France for civil engineers and mathematicians. The young men following its tuition represent the best of the industrial and scientific world of tomorrow. A number of them have served on the front during five years as artillery officers. Great importance must thus be given to this manifestation of such ardent Catholic faith in these young men who, in the near future are to be either manufacturers, railroad engineers or mining inspectors, in short, leaders of men.