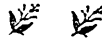


flippant handling in print of their beliefs and their institutions. The application of the following remarks—it is still our esteemed contemporary we quote—would, in matters of paramount import to them, be pre-eminently fair.

On the flimsy basis of the fact that a stray empty car from New England had been followed by a car-tracer to Toronto, a newspaper correspondent has sent a sensational story to the American or British press that the foot and mouth disease had been imported into Canada. The government authorities have investigated and given out the facts to thoroughly rebut the statement, but Hon. Mr. Fisher should go further. He should discover the name of the correspondent who sent the sensational falsehood and demand the correspondent's dismissal. There was absolutely no excuse for sending out from Canada a statement which might do millions of dollars of damage to our trade without first absolutely verifying it. Such action as we suggest on the part of the government would meet with the approbation of the public and of the newspapers, who are not unfrequently the victims of such correspondents. The publicity which would accompany official action would be a deterrent to unscrupulous correspondents in the future, whose anonymity is their chief protection in their dishonorable pursuit.

In the present condition of things, Catholics hardly expect all things to be in their favor. They are not afraid however to have the facts known. But to suppress facts that may redound to their credit while seizing with indecent haste on every incident likely to foster and perpetuate public disfavour with respect to them is not exactly presenting the truth as it is.



The Late John A. MacCabe, L. L. D.

"Asperges me Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor." Just as the priest was intoning the Asperges, at the beginning of High Mass in St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, on the 30th of November, 1902, Dr. John A. MacCabe, late Principal of the Normal School, was noticed to fall into the aisle. Kindly hands bore him to the vestry hoping it was only a temporary faintness, but God had called a worthy son to himself under tragic circumstances, and from midst the fair assemblage which counted many a blanched face and tearful eye when the pastor prayed for the soul gone who entered the edifice so few minutes previously in apparent good health.