

of St. Peter. The total number of martyr Popes is 33. Eighty-two have been canonized.

IN REGARD to nationality, 104 of the Popes were Romans; 108 natives of other parts of Italy; 44 were Frenchmen; 9 Greeks, 7 Germans, 5 Asiatics, 3 Africans, 3 Spaniards, and 2 Dalmatians; while Palestine, Thrace, Holland, Portugal and England have each contributed one to the Papal Chair. Nine Popes reigned less than one month, 30 less than one year, 11 more than 20 years, and 6 over 23 years. The reign of St. Peter was the longest in the history of the Papacy, and it is remarkable that it remained for the nineteenth century to furnish, in the persons of Pius IX. and Leo XIII., the next two in point of length of service. His Holiness, Benedict XV., Peter's latest successor, is still in the prime of life, and it is quite reasonable therefore for Catholics to hope that he may be spared to attain to at least the years of the thirteenth Leo.

THE WIDESPREAD ruin and desolation which war has inflicted upon the heroic little kingdom of Belgium renders doubly interesting an experience of Cardinal Gibbons' during his visit in the early summer to Europe. This visit is not to be confused with his later journey to attend the conclave for the election of a successor to Pius X. During a short sojourn in June as the guest of Mr. Francis Jenkins of Baltimore, at his villa on the shores of Lake Geneva, the Queen of Belgium, who was visiting in the vicinity, hearing of the presence of the American Cardinal, of whom she had heard so much, expressed an earnest desire to meet him, and to assist at his Mass. Accordingly, on the morning of June 5th, she attended Mass in the little private chapel of "Villa Maryland," and afterwards accepted an invitation to breakfast with the Cardinal and with his hosts. All, it is related, were impressed by her charming simplicity and cordiality. The subsequent tragic sequence of events in Her Majesty's Kingdom have shown that she possesses also the qualities of courage and fortitude.

WAR HAS centered interest also in certain members of the Royal House of Austria. Two of the sisters of the future Empress (if the war leaves a throne to succeed to in Austria,) are nuns in an English convent. The Benedictine convent on the Isle of Wight is the religious home of these two royal personages who have chosen to serve God in the seclusion of the cloister rather than in the white light of a throne. One, who is half sister only to the prospective empress, was recently professed; the other is still a novice. The Benedictine convent in which they pursue their vocation was one of the first places visited by King Edward VII. after the serious illness which caused the postponement of the coronation.

WHATEVER FEELINGS may predominate in Great Britain, in France, or in this country, as regards Austria's participation in the ruthless and unprovoked war which the German Kaiser's ambitions has inflicted upon the world, there can scarcely be two opinions regarding the aged Emperor Francis Joseph. It used to be said by the knowing ones that the long-predicted European war would not eventuate so long as the old Emperor lived. A good many conjectures have been shattered by the course of events following upon the assassination of the Austrian Crown Prince—this conspicuously amongst them. It seems relatively safe to say that since Francis Joseph was not destined to close his eyes in peace he may be spared the spectacle of the misery and degradation to which Austria will be brought ere the war terminates. The mere outbreak of hostilities was crown of sorrow enough for one who by his personal influence and high character alone had so often averted that catastrophe from his people within the past sixty-six years—a term of kingship without parallel in history. Without regard to national sympathies or animosities therefore, the compassion of the whole civilized world will go out to the aged occupant of the throne of the Hapsburgs. It can scarcely be denied that the cup of bitterness of this unhappy monarch has been filled to overflowing.

THAT THE Emperor is bowed beneath his weight of sorrow must be evident to every observer. This grief finds touching expression in a letter to his First Minister which has found its way into the public prints.

"For sixty-five years and more," he says, "I have shared with my peoples joy and sorrow, mindful, even in the gloomiest hours, of my high duties of responsibility for the destinies of the millions for whom I am answerable to the Almighty. This fresh painful trial that God's unfathomable decree has imposed upon me and mine will strengthen me in the resolve to follow the way I know to be right, to my last breath, for the welfare of my peoples, and I can at the end bequeath to my successor the pledge of their love as my most priceless legacy, that will be the dearest reward of my paternal care."



THE REV. EDWARD GORDON DOE

ON THE BATTLE LINE

BRITISH SING AND JOKE AS BULLETS FLY

Canadian Press

New York, Sept. 25.—A tale of warfare from the British camp in France, vivid with description of the way the British forces faced death on the battlefield, of the jokes they cracked, and the prayers they said with the bullets sweeping their ranks, was brought to New York today aboard the steamer Mauretania by the Rev. James Molloy, a native of Trenton, N. Y., who served as chaplain for several weeks with one of the British regiments in France.

"In a modern battle there is an overpowering sense of unreality," he said. "The business of seeing men kill each other seems mechanical, because of the preponderance of the machine element in the affair; the human element simply bleeds and dies, but the machines continue in their perfection of slaughter."

"The conduct of the British soldiers in the trenches was surprising. There those men stood behind shoulder high mounds of dirt, facing level sprays of death in front, yet cracking jokes and singing snatches of music hall ballads between volleys. Stupendous bravery, I call it, or stupendous absence of nerves."

"I've heard men under the crashing fire of the terrible German guns, and with comrades dropping all about them, unite in roaring, 'It's a long road to Tipperary,' as if they were in barracks. Sometimes I'd hear a big Irishman call out to a neighbor in the trenches: 'Well, I winged that Dutchman, all right.' The business of killing, with them seemed personal and to partake somewhat of a sporting event."

ENEMY LIKE THE SEA
"But how the Germans did pound that British line at Mons! They came on, and on, and on, never stopping, never faltering. It was like the waves of a blue-gray sea rolling up through the fog. One wave would break and die away, but another would be right behind it, pushing on inexorably. The German commanders threw their men into the face of British fire with absolute recklessness, counting on the sheer weight of numbers to overwhelm us."

ALL WIPED OUT
"Then a British gun at your elbow would speak, a shell would drop right in the midst of that blue block, a great hurrying up of smoke and soil—and the block would be gone, nothing left but a few little men madly running back through the haze of powder smoke."

"Perhaps the night fighting is the most weird and terrible to see. In this the forces of the allies had the superiority through their preponderant supply of aeroplanes. The allied forces on the retreat from Mons to Senlis had thirty-five aeroplanes, which were busy day and night, but particularly at night."

the position of a German battery and his falling torch makes the range and position. Instantly the British guns roar and a shower of shells soars up to follow the line of that falling star.

RETREAT A NIGHTMARE
"The retreat of the British from Mons to Senlis was one long nightmare. No sleep for anyone; no rest from the harrying of the German guns and cavalry."

NOTRE DAME NUNS AND THE WAR
BLESSED SACRAMENT RESCUED BY FUGITIVE NUNS
Five Sisters of Notre Dame arrived in London from Antwerp on Wednesday, September 9. The Order has several houses in and around Antwerp, and as some of them are close to the fortifications it was deemed prudent to gather the Sisters together in the central house in the Rue de l'Empereur, which is at present given up to Red Cross work. The Sisters say that on one night alone they saw eight bombs fall from Zeppelins, and that the balcony of the convent was destroyed by one of them. On Thursday, eighteen more Sisters arrived from Belgium at one of the London houses of the Order. They had received the greatest kindness on their journey from the British "Tommy's" at Ostend, who had insisted on carrying the Sisters' small luggage to the officials on the boat, who in turn refused payment from them for their frugal meals. Two of the Sisters belong to the Visé community, and their story is as pathetic as it is interesting. For two weeks they had lived in a cellar; then the Superior and a Sister were taken as hostages, and for three days they had only a little food for their beds, whilst food was brought to them at irregular intervals by a German soldier. They had to leave Visé at an hour's notice. The Superior, acting on a previous permission, gave Holy Communion to her Sisters, and then secured the ciborium containing 300 Hosts from the parish church. They tramped for some miles till they came to a small village, where they made their way to the church. On their arrival Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was being given, and they immediately deposited their Sacred Burden in the hands of the good Curé, who informed the congregation of what had happened. The Sisters then managed to make their way to Maastricht, where they were hospitably entertained by the Franciscan Sisters for a short time. They are now dispersed in the convents of their own Order at Antwerp, Ghent, and London. We understand that a community of 40 nuns of another Order, exiles from Malines, were expected at one of the London houses of Notre Dame, as well as some Belgian ladies and children. No news has as yet been received from the head house at Namur, but in many towns and cities in Belgium Sisters of Notre Dame have been taken as hostages, whilst at Gembloux and elsewhere they have actually been driven from their convents at the point of the bayonet.

NOTRE DAME NUNS ARRIVING
Twenty-five Sisters of Notre Dame arrived in London from Belgium last Saturday night, making forty-six in all that have arrived in London from Belgium since the outbreak of the war. More are coming. The Sisters, on arriving at Charing Cross Station, were received by a cheering crowd, who gave them the warmest of welcomes. The Londoners lined up and formed an avenue down which the Sisters had to pass amid the cordial cheers of those who welcomed them.

The Sister Sacristan of the Notre Dame Convent at Visé says that when she left her convent the German soldiers were actually knocking down the railings in front of the convent. She made a sign to them that she was carrying the Blessed Sacrament. They gave the military salute. The Sister thinks there were priests among the German soldiers, because they too made a sign that they had the Blessed Sacrament with them.

The Notre Dame Sisters who have arrived in London are being distributed over the Notre Dame Convents in Great Britain. More are expected. The Sisters have a splendid convent in Ghent, an old Abbey, with magnificent cloisters. Ghent this week is in some danger, and the Sisters had to leave. At Dinant, which the Germans destroyed last week, the Sisters also had a fine convent, which the Sisters had to quit.

RIVAL ARMAMENTS
After many experiments, France, the United States and Great Britain began about 1900 to add submarines to their fleets; Germany began in 1900. The effectiveness of the submarine in warfare is only now being tested. Of this type of vessel Britain has 77, Germany 24 completed some months ago and 12 more under way and France 78.

The engagements in which submarines have figured since the war began have been the sinking of a

German submarine by British cruisers in the North Sea on August 9, the sinking of the British cruiser Pathfinder by a German submarine on September 9, the sinking of the German cruiser Hela off Heligoland by a British submarine on September 13, and the sinking of the three British cruisers reported yesterday as having been destroyed by German submarines, and of two of the attacking craft. The Germans have, therefore, had distinctly the best of the under warfare to date, the obvious reason being that the British ships are cruising about in the open sea while Germany's warships are sheltered in port.

BRITISH CRUISERS TORPEDOED
The destruction of 3 British armored cruisers in the North Sea by a German flotilla of submarines on Sept. 22 affords striking proof of the part that will be played in the naval warfare of the future by submerged craft. The Cressy, the Aboukir and the Hogue were great ships of 12,000 tons displacement, carrying crews of 750 men each and an armament of 2 9.2 guns, 12 6 inch and 12 8-inch quickfiring. Against attack by hostile cruisers their sides were provided with a belt of 6 inch harveyzed steel, which protected the vital parts of the vessels, such as the engine room, coal bunkers and ammunition magazines. On their decks they had 3 inches of steel to guard against shell penetration there. But on the hull, under water, they were unprotected. Hidden from the gunners who stood impotently by their deadly weapons, with an effective surface range of 6 or 7 miles, the submarines crept close enough to make sure that their torpedoes would find the mark. The British loss of life is not yet disclosed. Survivors say that 2 of the 3 submarines engaged in the attack were sunk, but the 70 Germans sent to the bottom were few compared to the Britons of the 3 cruisers, who must have been killed outright by the explosion of the torpedoes of the submarines.

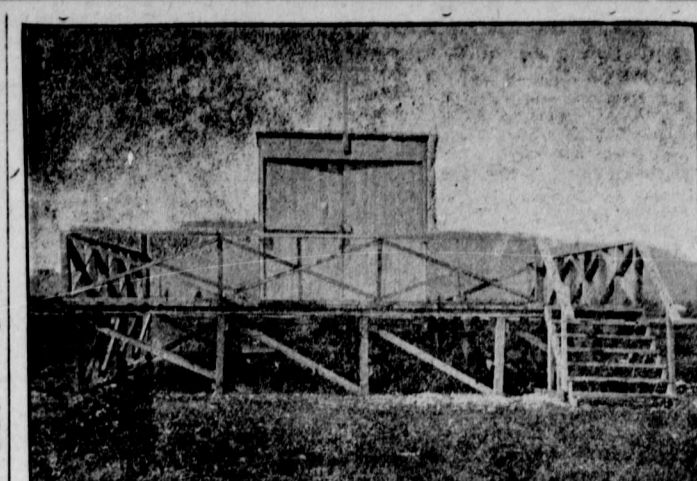
THE MUNSTERS' GALLANT STAND

A wounded private of the Royal Munster Fusiliers tells the following story of the last fight of that famous Irish regiment, the old "Dirty Shirts," who covered themselves with glory in Neil's march to Cawnpore during the Indian Mutiny:

"With the Guards, the Coldstreams, the Irish, and the Scots, we took part in all the fighting up till Friday week, when we had our hardest time. Somehow, we were left behind, and had to bear the brunt of the whole German attack. They came at us from all points—horse, foot, artillery, and all—and the air was thick with screaming, shouting men, waving swords and blazing away at us like blue murder. Our lads stood up to them without the least taste of fear. We wouldn't surrender, and tried our hardest to cut through the stone wall of Germans. It was hell on our work, but I can say that we never hoisted the white flag, and if the battalion was wiped out as they say, it fought to the last gasp."

"The spirit of our lads was such that you couldn't help being proud of them, and they accounted for a lot of the Germans. I was floored for I can't tell you how long, but when I got back my senses the Germans had gone. I got into the hands of the sisters and was taken back into our lines, where I saw some of our boys who had got away. They told me that the 'Dirty Shirts' had been almost cleaned up by the Germans, but that the Germans pay dearly for their brazen impudence in thinking they could cut off an Irish regiment without having to fight."

ULSTER NATIONALISTS ARMED
The Ulster regiments of the Irish National Volunteers have now been practically all furnished with complete equipment of rifles, bayonets, and ammunition. Three specially chartered steamers lately arrived in Dublin containing supplies and these were allotted. Ulster Nationalists having first claim. Mr. Redmond has entered into contracts for additional supplies, which, when received, will equip the whole Irish National Volunteer Force. Mr. John O'Connor, M. P. (an old Fenian) and Professor Kettle joined Mr. Devlin in the arrangements for landing and distributing the arms.

CATHOLIC CHURCH AT VALCARTIER CAMP, QUEBEC
Courtesy of Canadian Northern Railway

"A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY"

By Canadian Press

London, September 21.—Through-out the British Isles enlistment continues unabated, and a noteworthy feature is the high standard of the recruits. Students and young professional men are conspicuous in every squad seen upon the London streets.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary," now has become a fixed classic song in this war, much in the same manner as "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To Night," swept through the American Army in Cuba during the Spanish-American war. Even the German prisoners interned in England have caught the fever and may be heard singing it as well as they can.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary" Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day.
As the streets are paved with gold,
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester Square,
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to them there:

CHORUS—
It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
To the sweetest girl I know,
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.
Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O,
Saying, "Should you not receive it,
write and let me know;
If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear," said he,
"Remember, it's the pen that's bad,
don't lay the blame on me."

THE ULSTER "LOYALISTS"

WHAT THEY REALLY SAID
We are in receipt of a very interesting letter from a reader who feels that we placed too much emphasis in last issue upon the role played by Ulster in precipitating the greatest European war of all time. He says that in his reading of the newspapers he "has failed to note the insurrectionary speeches referred to in the Review. This we can easily understand for Western Canadians are too busy to attempt a record of the sayings and doings of public men. But it does not prove that such speeches were not made. As a sort of corroborative evidence then we will refer briefly to a few and our readers can judge for themselves their influence upon a people who cannot be expected to understand British, and particularly Irish, character."

In an interview in the Morning Post on January 9th, 1911, Captain Craig, confidant of Sir Edward Carson, said: "There is a spirit spreading abroad which I can testify to from my personal knowledge that Germany and the German Emperor would be preferred to the rule of John Redmond, Patrick Ford, and the Molly Maguires." Major C. Crawford, who was publicly thanked by Sir Edward Carson at Larne, County Antrim, on the 11th July last, for the leading part he played in running the cargo of mausers from Germany into Ulster last April, speaking at the first (1912) annual meeting of the Bangor Unionist Club on April 29th, as reported in the North Down Herald, said: "If they were put out of the Union, he would infinitely prefer to change his allegiance right over to the Emperor of Germany or anyone else who had got a proper and stable Government." Mr. James Chambers, Unionist, M. P., for South Belfast, addressing his constituents on 23rd May, 1913, as reported in the Belfast News Letter (May 24th) said: "As regards the future, what if a day should come when Ireland would be clamoring for independence complete and thorough from Great Britain? What side would they take then? (A voice: "Germany.") He (Mr. Chambers) bound no man by his opinions. They owed to England allegiance, loyalty and gratitude, but if England cast them off then he reserved the right as a

betrayed man to say: "I shall act as I have a right to act. I shall sing no longer 'God save the King' . . . He said there solemnly that the day England cast him off and despised his loyalty and allegiance, that day he would say: 'England I will laugh at your calamity, I will mock when your fear cometh.'" The Right Hon. Thomas Andrews, P. C., hon. sec., Ulster Unionist Council, interviewed by the Belfast correspondent of the Morning Post, Dec. 19th, 1910, said: "I repeat that at all costs we will defend ourselves if the worst comes to worst; I can only say for myself, and I believe for my colleagues, that if we are deserted by Great Britain, I would rather be governed by Germany, than by Patrick Ford and John Redmond and Company." The Irish Churchman, organ in Ulster of the Church of Ireland, Nov. 14th, 1913, said: "It may be known to the rank and file of Unionists that we have the offer of aid from a powerful Continental monarch who, if Home Rule is forced on the Protestants of Ireland, is prepared to send an army sufficient to release England of any further trouble in Ireland by attaching it to his dominion, believing, as he does, that if our king breaks his Coronation Oath by signing the Home Rule Bill, he will by so doing, have forfeited his claim to rule Ireland. And should our king sign the Home Rule Bill the Protestants of Ireland will welcome this continental deliverer as their forefathers, under similar circumstances, did once before."

Scores of similar declarations of conditional loyalty and pro-German sentiment expressed by the "loyal" Protestants of north-east Ulster and their abettors and sympathizers might be cited. Let a few quotations from Unionist papers suffice:

"After what happened the other day in the House of Commons regarding the pronouncement of policy of the government in relation to Ulster he intended when he went over there to break every law that was possible." (Carson, at Women's Amalgamated Unionist and Tariff Reform Association, London, 24th June, 1912) "If Home Rule is passed, I would not care whether the British Empire went to smash or not." (Chancellor Hobson at Portadown, Easter Monday, 1913.) "You know what John Redmond said in Dublin the other day. How he spoke of the inevitable day in the near future when Mr. Asquith would return in attendance on the Sovereign to assist in re-opening the Parliament of a free and reconciled Ireland."

If by any chance both that day should come and our King should be there of his own free will, then I for one will feel myself justified in no longer regarding him as my King." (Rev. T. Walsley, Irvinestown, Co. Fermanagh, Aug. 13th, 1912.) "Can King George sign the Home Rule Bill? Let him do so and his Empire shall perish as true as God rules Heaven." (Mr. H. T. Barrie, M. P., in the "Coleraine Constitution.") "If Home Rule was granted it would not matter a row of pins whether they were separated from Great Britain or whether they were not." (Mr. C. C. Craig, M. P., at Derrinagh, 17th October, 1911.) "If I were an Ulster Protestant, I would rather be ruled from Constantinople, by the Sultan of Turkey, than by a politician like Mr. Devlin." (Mr. F. E. Smith, president of the Press Bureau, at Cloughfern, Belfast, 12th July, 1912.) "They were not only prepared to meet their enemies in the country, but at the last resort—he was saying what they would perhaps think to be a wild thing—they would fight the British Army." (Rev. Dr. Wright, of Newtownards, at Bangor, Co. Down, 12th

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July, 1912) "They had nothing to thank England for. They would take the field, if necessary, against any foe that would force Home Rule upon them." (Major Crawford, at Bangor, Co. Down, April 29, 1912) "Let Home Rule be granted and Ireland might have at least one common object and aim—hatred of England. The day would surely come when their friendship would be wanted again, when England's hour of need would be upon her, and then she would know her folly and guilt in betraying those who never failed her before." (Rev. W. S. Kerr, B. D., to Portadown Orangemen, Sunday, June 9th, 1912.)

With such devotion to King and Empire, displayed by men whom His Majesty referred to when addressing the conference as among the most loyal of his subjects, before them, is there any reason to suppose that the German militarists would take other than the obvious meaning from it? And as a matter of fact they did not. They regarded Great Britain, torn by internal rebellion, as incapable of participating in the European conflict. And that impression, without doubt, encouraged Germany in her decision to precipitate the war.—North West Review.

SAD AND STRANGE NEGLECT

Among lost opportunities, said the late Father Russell, S. J., the saddest and strangest neglect for many is the omission of the daily Mass, which it is in their power to hear. Daily Mass! What a faithful store of grace it has been to good Christians living in the world! What strength it has given them in the trials of life, what temptations it has enabled them to resist, what burdens it has lightened for them, what sorrows soothed. But there are many in our cities and towns and villages who might have gained for themselves those graces and who have not done so. The churches, indeed, of some of our larger towns are well filled on week day mornings; though no doubt even then, many are absent through sloth, or through thoughtlessness, or through want of faith and zeal. But in our country towns, at least in many of them, we fear the Mass is considered by too many as a mere Sunday duty, and that these habitually neglect a great spiritual privilege which they could enjoy every morning without interfering with any temporal concerns. If anyone on whom this reproach might justly fall should read these lines, may God put it into his or her heart to resolve to hear Mass henceforward, not on Sunday only, but every day, if possible.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

The noble response which has been made to the CATHOLIC RECORD's appeal in behalf of Father Fraser's Chinese mission encourages us to keep the list open a little longer. It is a source of gratification to Canadian Catholics that to one of themselves it should have fallen to inaugurate and successfully carry on so great a work. God has certainly blessed Father Fraser's efforts, and made him the instrument of salvation to innumerable souls. Why not, dear reader, have a share in that work by contributing of your means to its maintenance and extension? The opportunity awaits you: let it not pass you by.

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