

The Catholic Record.

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

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A NEW YEAR'S WISH

What shall I wish thee?
What can be found,
Bringing thee sunshine
All the year round?
Where is the treasure,
Lest and dear,
That shall endure Thee
A Happy New Year.

Faith that increaseth
Walking in light,
Hope that aboundeth
Happy and bright;
Love that is perfect
Casting out fear,
These shall ensure thee
A Happy New Year.

Peace in the Saviour,
Rest at His feet,
Smile of His countenance
Radiant and sweet;
Joy in His presence,
Christ ever near,
This shall ensure thee
A Happy New Year.

—HAYVERA

WEEKLY IRISH REVIEW

IRELAND SEEN THROUGH IRISH EYES

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A NEW DEVICE

Of the newest devices of Sir Edward Carson's Government and his good boy Lloyd George, for restoring law and order in Ireland is to seize some of the most distinguished people and have them photographed and finger printed for their Rogues' Gallery. Alderman Charles Murphy of Dublin and a distinguished Irish journalist, Michael Kightly, and five others who were arrested and held without charge—the Alderman having been on bail for six weeks—were eventually, in lieu of a charge, ordered to be photographed and finger printed for Rogues' Gallery. They indignantly refused, were court-martialed for this refusal, and sentenced to one month's imprisonment; Lloyd George will establish a law of respect for England in the Irish heart or he'll know the reason why.

A POPULAR PROTESTANT MURDERED

One of the latest victims of the military in Ireland was a young man much beloved and of the widest popularity in the southwest, Frank Hoffman of Kerry. Hoffman was a young Protestant farmer residing near Tralee. His was one of the few old Protestant families of Kerry and he was connected by close ties of relationship, with many of the influential, conservative Protestant families in that part of the country. He was a well-known member of the Gaelic Athletic Association, a distinguished athlete, highly popular with all the young men of south western Kerry, and was an officer in the Irish Volunteers. The military one night recently met him upon the road, asked him his name, and when they heard it said: "You are the man we want." They tried, convicted, and shot him dead within five minutes—on the charge of being an officer in the Irish Volunteers.

FR. COLLINS' MURDERED RELATIVES

It is very hard for Americans to begin to realize the extent of the people's sufferings in Ireland or the widespread generality of the torturing, flogging, and shooting dead. Many, many, are the families left to mourn, not the torture and death of one, but of several, of their dearest and nearest. A well-known Irish worker here, Father Michael Collins, of Phoenixville, Pa., owes to the statesmanship and humanity of Mr. Lloyd George the following: A cousin, Patrick McMahon, (leaving a wife and two infant children) aged thirty two, shot dead at Ballinacallig, Co. Kerry; a nephew, Martin Collins, aged seventeen, arrested, four times flogged, and forced on his knees to be shot; a nephew, Michael Brennan, aged twenty, executed and without warning shot dead outside the Catholic Rectory, Ardara; the unborn child of one of his sister's killed by the British military in Castleisland.

POLICE LAWLESSNESS IN CORK

The British Labor Commission, which visited Ireland recently to make inquiry, had opportunity more than once to see for themselves how lawless the police were being in Ireland in the breasts of the Irish people. The Manchester Guardian Correspondent with the Labor Commission tells how, as they emerged from a hotel in Cork one morning, an excited man came rushing up to them, asking: "Are you the British Labor Commission?" When they replied that they were, he said: "Come and see what those ruffians have done to my shop." An officer of the Black and Tan, emerging from the hotel after the Labor Commissioners, heard the man's reference to himself and his fellows as ruffians, hauled out his revolver, seized the poor man by the collar and dragged him into the hotel. With the aid of another Black and Tan they held their victim at the revolver point till a lorry was obtained, and they hurried away with him for Black and Tan justice to be administered. The Commis-

sioners made inquiry and found that the man's shop had been destroyed the night before, the till robbed, and his stock kicked about the streets. On the same day in the afternoon, says the same Correspondent, the Labor Commissioners coming through one of the chief streets in Cork saw a lorry load of Black and Tan pull up at a car-stand, take the whips from the javeys, and driving the street throngs to and fro, up and down, like droves of cattle, cutting and whipping them until they were tired. After they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves at their savagery, the rascals returned the whips and drove off in the lorry.

CHILD MURDERERS DON'T LIKE PUBLICITY

When little Annie O'Neill, eight years old, playing in Charlemont Street, Dublin, was shot dead the other day by a British officer and another little tot of four years old just escaped death, but was brought down by a bullet (afterwards successfully extracted), the military authorities, forbidding an inquest to be held, substituted for it an inquiry of their own. They refused permission to the press to attend the inquiry. They refused permission to any of the public to attend. They refused permission to Mrs. O'Neill's solicitor to attend. Furthermore, a military officer called on Mrs. O'Neill and forbade a public funeral—and forbade her even to permit the dead child's comrades to walk after the bier to the cemetery.

THE BRITISH LABOR PARTY'S POLICY

The British Labor Party, which has so long looked on callously at the happenings in Ireland, has now again so far advanced as to formulate the following policy, which one of their leaders, Mr. Adamson, put before the House of Commons—and which policy was, later, accepted and approved of by the Irish Labor Party:

(1) The withdrawal of the British armed forces from Ireland.

(2) The calling of a Constituent Assembly elected on the basis of proportional representation by a free, equal, and secret vote.

(3) That such assembly should draw up a Constitution for Ireland, on the understanding that such Constitution shall be made operative, subject only to two conditions; namely, that it affords protection to minorities and that the constitution shall prevent Ireland from becoming a military or naval menace.

"CAUSING DISAFFECTION" BY A TRUTH TALKING PHONOGRAPH

The Dublin Freeman's Journal has been very heavily fined, and the editor and the manager sentenced to jail for publishing accounts of tortures inflicted by the British military upon untried prisoners. Though the chief enormity of their offence was that they published the photograph of the seared and scarred back of one of the flogged prisoners the specific charge was "giving publication to a matter likely to cause disaffection amongst His Majesty's subjects." The showing of the seared and scarred flogged back of an untried Irishman entertained by His Majesty's servants in one of His Majesty's prisons was assuredly likely to cause more or less disaffection amongst His Majesty's well-beloved Irish subjects. It would probably have caused a little disaffection amongst the Kaiser's well-beloved Belgian subjects a few years ago, but despite that, what would not the English newspapers and propagandists have given to get hold of such a photograph of the flogged back of a Belgian at the time when it was necessary, by hook or by crook, to assure the world that the Germans were demons.

A LETTER FROM THE FRONT

In my article of last week I quoted from a personal letter which gave ideas of how the Black and Tans, in obedience to orders, are systematically trying to terrorize and throw into panic the country—so that the nation will fall on its knees, and beg peace—Sir Edward Carson's peace. This week I give an extract from another letter just brought me by the daughter of an old and much-respected friend in Donegal. This spirit of the letter of this lady of seventy illustrates well the extraordinary spirit holding Ireland at the present time—the spirit that Lloyd George is so vainly trying to break:

"Do you see Irish news at all? The horrors of '98 were nothing to what we have at present. The best of both priests and people are either shot or put in prison. They are leaving Ireland waste, burning whole towns, and shooting people dead as they meet them. Now, you will understand that John is on the run and I alone not one bit afraid. "We are having glorious times fighting for our freedom. You will be proud to know I am getting even a little share of it. On last Thursday morning the house was surrounded by police and soldiers. John was just after going out. He saw them coming. He got out of the way, and made to the hills. The first word from the officer was 'Where is your son?' I said I did not know, and if I did I would not

tell him. He said he would arrest me. I told him I would be proud to go to jail, and there be with all the best in the land. They searched everything in the house, turned every bed out, and every drawer—went outside, turned everything up, even the coal. They got nothing. I told them they would not—that they came too late—which made them pretty mad. I expect them back again, so if you hear of me being shot don't mind, as there are hundreds of far better and more worthy people shot at the present time. Won't it be a grand privilege to leave to my grandchildren to tell their grandy died for Ireland. Tell Seumas MacManus that when he is let back to Ireland, when she is free (as I know she will) he must surely visit the old Abbey, and tell his children he knew the old woman well who gladly died for Ireland and is buried there. My blood is up and I feel twenty years younger for the visit of the King's forces."

SEUMAS MACMANUS,
Of Donegal.

WILL YOU NOT HEED?

"THE WORLD IS LOOKING ON IN HORROR AT THIS TERRIFIC TRAGEDY"

By A. G. Gardiner in the London Daily News

There was two scenes yesterday that should touch the most callous heart and instruct the most hardened mind. There was mourning in London; there was mourning in Dublin. Here the city went out to pay its solemn tribute to nine servants of the Crown, brutally murdered in circumstances of incredible horror by Sinn Fein. There the city went out in mourning for the sixteen men, women, and children brutally murdered in circumstances of incredible horror by servants of the Crown. You must see these two scenes together if you are to understand the significance of either. You may refuse to see them together. You will not be able to see them together if you rely on the press. It will set out the one with every detail calculated to heighten passion; it will ignore the other as though it referred to a battle of phantoms.

But it is not so that the world will see these things. It is not so that history will see them. The world that is looking on in horror at this terrific tragedy, and history will look back to it in cold and impartial judgment, will see and consider both scenes. They will ask where in this story of mutual crime the offence lay. They will answer according to the facts without fear of us or favor for them, and though we may disregard the verdict in our blindness, we shall not escape its consequences.

WHO IS GUILTY?

And in order to see with understanding we must get outside the passions of the hour. We must rate Parliamentary victories and popular feeling at their true value. Mr. Asquith's motion on Thursday was defeated by 308 votes to 88, and I read that Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law "beamed with satisfaction" at the truce of Sir Hamar Greenwood. I have no doubt that Lord North's head was satisfied with his corrupt Parliament endorsing the arming of Red Indians and the sending of German hirelings against the British Colonists of New England whom he had stung to rebellion. But we do not beam with satisfaction with him. We know that he and his King and his Parliament lost us America, and we turn to the warning and indignant voices of Burke and Chatham for the wisdom of that great crisis in our history. They were bowled down by the Yahoos, but they live in immortal rebuke of a crime that seemed to be safe but ended in the greatest disaster this nation ever suffered. And the world and the future which pass judgment on the crime of today will not pay much regard to the buffooneries of Sir Hamar Greenwood, the beaming face of Mr. George, or the Parliamentary majority of 308 to 88. They will go deeper than those things. They will ask who is guilty.

They will find the answer not in the circumstances of today. They will find it in six centuries of crime. It may be tiresome to us to be reminded of that record. It is so familiar that we are rather bored with it. It is

"An ancient tale of wrong,
Like a tale of little meaning,
Though the words are strong."

But to the Irish it is something quite different. It is difficult for a conquering people to enter into the heart of the conquered. George Borrow points this out in "Wild Wales" when he refers to the hatred of the Welsh for the English. The victorious, he said, easily forget that they conquered; but the beaten never forget that they were conquered. They could not well forget in Ireland, for there is little else in their history to think about. The story of English rule in Ireland is the darkest tragedy of earth with the single exception of the tragedy of Armenia. We have assassinated the Irish nation for six hundred years. We have burned its towns and put

its people to the sword. We have destroyed its manufactures. We have planted it again and again with settlers as a garrison to oppress the nation. We have driven its people from the soil so that today its population is only half what it was a century ago. There is no tale of oppression so sustained, so malignant in the annals of civilized Europe. If we could reverse the picture, if we could conceive England oppressed by Ireland as Ireland has been oppressed by England, we should understand why crime is answered with crime. It is necessary to remind ourselves of this if we are to appreciate what is happening today.

THE DARK FORCES

And the spirit of the past is not dead. It is never more active or more triumphant. It defeated that unforgettable gesture of reconciliation with which John Redmond, one of the gentlest and most pathetic figures in the long tragedy of Ireland, met the challenge of the War. It set itself with deliberate malice to defeat recruiting. It refused in the sinister person of Sir Edward Carson to go on the recruiting platform with Mr. Redmond. It broke up the Convention. It broke up the Buckingham Palace Conference. It destroyed the constitutional movement and goaded the nation to rebellion, until today there is not a friend of English rule left in Nationalist Ireland, and Lord Dunsany himself the most moderate of Irishmen, can say, as he said this week in the House of Lords, that Sinn Fein has plunged into Republicanism "in sheer despair." Is it possible not to see the working of a deliberate policy in this—a policy of destroying all the moderating and reconciling forces, mobilising the nation in rebellion and creating an excuse for that "reconquest of Ireland" which is the popular motto of the incendiaries who have brought this immeasurable shame upon us?

And as witness of the triumph of the dark forces, turn to that scene in the House of Lords on Tuesday—at the foot of the Throne Mr. Lloyd George, with Sir Edward Carson, the man that taught Ireland to rebel and brought guns from Germany, on one side; Mr. Bonar Law, who at Bleanheim endorsed that menace of rebellion on the other; on the Woolack, placed there by Mr. Lloyd George, the "Galloper" Smith of the Ulster rebel movement; outside, in supreme control of the Army, Sir Henry Wilson, one of the chief military advisers of that movement. These are the instruments of English rule in Ireland today. Do we need any other explanation of those two scenes of mourning yesterday?

HOW THE TERROR WORKS

It may be that the policy of meeting murder with murder and arson with arson. We have made a peace of violence in Ireland often before, and there is no reason why we should not do it again if we murder and burn with sufficient ruthlessness. But consider what we are doing. In his speech on Wednesday Mr. Asquith said, what, of course, everyone knows to be true, that the Irish people have no sympathy with the murders of the police. Mr. Lloyd George interjected "Hear, hear." That is, he endorsed Mr. Asquith's view that the Irish people as a nation are innocent of the crimes. Yet his reprisals are directed against the Irish people. Whole towns are given up indiscriminately to the flames. Creameries are destroyed. Honourable citizens like Mr. Coleman, at Cork, are taken out of bed at midnight and murdered in the presence of their families without a hint of offence; women nursing their children by the roadside are shot; children are shot; a football crowd is fired into, and among the victims are men who served in the War.

FATHER DEMPSEY'S NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT

(By N. C. W. C. News Service)
St. Louis, Dec. 18.—Not one of the thirty men who have been paroled to the Rev. Father Timothy Dempsey after their conviction for various offenses has ever subsequently got into serious trouble or been forced to serve his sentence. This record is just now the subject of official comment in St. Louis.

Father Dempsey is pastor of St. Patrick's Church and the founder of several charitable institutions for men, women and children. His interest and success in helping all manner of unfortunate has prompted the courts to put many offenders in his keeping.

Father Dempsey conducts a day nursery, a home for working girls, a school for the children of immigrants and the "Exiles' Rest," a lodging for poor men. His charitable efforts in behalf of his various charges do not cease with their death. He has a large section in Calvary Cemetery for the burial of those who die without means.

In the course of the last fifteen years Father Dempsey has served as arbiter in hundreds of disputes between employers and workers. In several instances he has settled strikes after the State and federal conciliators have failed. As a young athlete, Father Dempsey was a noted athlete. He is of stanic mold. His height is above 6 feet and his weight more than two hundred and fifty pounds. No unruly inmate of the

TYPICAL CASES

Take a case, common enough, reported in the Irish press last Monday. Two men, O'Neill and Blake, were arrested; tried by court martial at Dublin; acquitted. They returned home to Limerick. They had far to travel from the station, and were met by two motor cars. Blake, who was one of several brothers who had served in the War, was in one car with a brother; O'Neill in the other. On the road Blake's car was stopped by armed men, who asked: "Is Blake here?" Blake's brother stood up and replied "Yes." He was shot dead. O'Neill's car was stopped also, and he was shot dead. This, after they had been acquitted by a court martial.

And into these infamies no public inquiry is permitted. The suppression of the facts is carried on with unprecedented efficiency. For weeks, even months, Sir Hamar Greenwood denied that the police had burned down creameries. On Oct. 20 he said there was "not a tit of evidence" against them in any case. Mr. Hugh Martin thereupon quoted the actual report (sent by the police to Sir Hamar's own department) of the burning of the police of the creameries of Tubercy and Achony. The report was in his department ten days before he made his statement. He now admits the fact, and says that he had not seen the report when he uttered his denial. What are his denials worth?

Or take the shooting of the three members of the "murder gang" in Dublin which he announced on Wednesday. We know that these men, now said to be desperadoes, were left in a guard room in which bombs and rifles were kept. That is strange to begin with. But who were they? Mr. Edward Lysaght now tells us that one of them, Conor Clane, was head clerk to the Ruben Rural Industries, that he was not, and never had been, a member of the Irish Republican Army, and that he had come to Dublin a few hours before his arrest in order to have the annual accounts of a co-operative society audited. He is killed secretly with two others. Was there a trial? Was there any evidence? None is offered. No inquiry is permitted.

WHAT AFTER?

But let us assume that the policy succeeds, that a peace of terror is imposed, that there is a great drive of the youth of Ireland across the sea? In his recent articles in the Times, Mr. Thomas Curtin said that was the policy—to drive 30,000 men out of Ireland. But, as he asked, what then? Where do they go? To Africa, to Australia, to South Africa, with the sleepless purpose of vengeance in their hearts. We do not kill the disease by driving it overseas. We only spread it. For one Irishman we make many Irishmen. Take the United States. An enduring friendship between the American Commonwealth and the British Commonwealth is the supreme interest of the world. It can never be accomplished while 10,000,000 American citizens live with the single thought of freeing the land from which they or their fathers came. And if you drive out the 30,000 another generation will rise to avenge them to be driven out, perhaps, by a new terror. And so on with endless iteration.

For there is no finality by this path. It moves in a dreadful circle marked by the ashes of ancient fires and the bones of forgotten victims. For six hundred years we have tried to conquer and to crush Ireland. We have failed and we shall always fail. But we can win Ireland tomorrow on the same terms as those on which we have won and kept the free nations overseas. In his speech in the House of Lords this week Lord Grey asked where freedom had failed and where repression had won. The glories of our rule are the victories of liberty, as in Canada and South Africa; its shames are the failures of tyranny, as in the United States and Ireland.

In the presence of those moving scenes in London and Dublin yesterday it is too much to hope that a new spirit may come to birth in these islands. There is hope in this Parliament or this Government. But they will pass. The future, the immediate future, is with you, the plain citizen. Will you not heed?

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Exiles' Rest has ever been known to delay for long obedience to Father "Tim's" order to behave.

BRITAIN'S PRESS BOYCOTT

Ottawa Citizen, Dec. 17, 1920

An incident without precedent in the history of the British press is revealed by the systematic boycott of Mr. Asquith's Bradford speech in which that leader of a large section of British opinion denounced the administration for its Irish and other policies, particularly condemning the extravagance and waste which has characterized the Government since the armistice. That this policy is supplemental to the propaganda policy of the administration is shown by similar treatment accorded Lord Grey's speech in the House of Lords on the occasion of the second reading of the Home Rule Bill. The Times alone, of the London press not affiliated with the Liberal or other parties opposed to the Government, reported Lord Grey's speech at length. The Times described it as a "great speech" and gave it two columns, but the Daily Mail, the Daily Chronicle and other papers, gave it less than 20 lines, while the Express contented itself with two lines.

The following table shows the length at which the leading London papers favorable to the Government dealt with Mr. Asquith's speech at Bradford:

| | |
|-----------------|------------|
| Daily Telegraph | 12 columns |
| Morning Post | 23 columns |
| Daily Chronicle | 24 columns |
| Daily Express | 10 lines |
| Daily Herald | 10 lines |
| Daily Mail | 2 columns |
| The Times | No mention |

The London Daily News alone gave the Asquith speech in full, printing four columns. The great provincial dailies also gave more or less complete reports of the address, as follows:

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------|
| Manchester Guardian | 1 1/2 columns |
| Liverpool Daily Post | 2 1/2 columns |
| South Wales News | 1 column |
| Leeds Mercury | 1 1/2 columns |
| Western Daily Mercury | 1 1/2 columns |
| Glasgow Herald | 2 1/2 columns |
| East Anglian Daily Times | 1 1/2 columns |
| Birmingham Post | 1 1/2 columns |
| Yorkshire Post | 3 1/2 columns |
| Yorkshire Observer | 3 1/2 columns |
| The Scotsman | 2 1/2 columns |
| Manchester Daily Dispatch | 2 1/2 columns |
| Sheffield Independent | 1 column |

It is evident that the Government has the London press fairly well in hand, which in itself constitutes a control of public opinion that seriously threatens the confidence of the people in the function and fairness of an established institution through which the true sentiment of the voters on many public questions finds expression.

Undoubtedly we have many faults in our Canadian newspapers but it is likewise true that our leading journals do not hesitate to give both sides of great questions a fair share of publicity. Our Government press deals fairly from a news point of view with opponents of the Government and the opposition press gives adequate reports of the addresses and arguments of supporters of the administration. Indeed it is difficult for the reader to determine the political complexion of our best journals from the contents of their news columns. This, of course, is as it should be. It is regrettable to find that in the home of a free press conditions are evidently different. In the past it was the right of every Britisher to write his grievances to the Times. Now he must seek out one of the provincial journals if he is to voice opinions different to those of his favorite newspaper. Propaganda can be negative as well as positive, to all appearances, but an administration that fears to let the people hear both sides cannot hope to remain long in control of national affairs.

PRAYER FOR BRIN'S FREEDOM OFFERED BY CARDINAL LOGUE
(By N. C. W. C. News Service)

Dublin, Dec. 1.—The special prayer which Cardinal Logue has sanctioned for the use of the faithful in Ireland during the present distress is as follows:

"Although we have asked for a long time, still we ask Thee, O Sacred Heart of Jesus, once more to plead for us to Thy Eternal Father for the poor souls and the Freedom of our persecuted, crushed country. We place in the center of Thy broken, bleeding Heart, covered with the crimson cloak of Thy most Precious Blood. The Eternal Father can not refuse to hear, not our prayers, but Thine. O Sacred Heart of Jesus, we place our trust in Thee. Mother Mary, Queen of Marys, have pity on your suffering Irish children and secure from Your Divine Child, Jesus, the pity we are so long pleading for. Seat of Wisdom, inspire and protect our leaders! Mother most pure, preserve us in purity!"

The prayer is being circulated among the people. "We have need of continued prayers," says Cardinal Logue, "until it may please God to rescue us from our present miseries. Earnest and persevering prayer is our only hope. We can expect little from human aid."

CATHOLIC NOTES

Bishop Darnand, S. M., is the newly appointed Vicar Apostolic of the Navigator Islands in Oceania.

The Boston Evening Transcript in a recent issue says: "The Vatican is gathering up more loose ends of the War than any other agency and is immensely strengthening its position throughout all Europe."

A scholarly prelate once remarked that the growth of the Catholic school system in America was the greatest religious fact of the age. Catholics expend annually nearly \$50,000,000 for their schools.

Paris, Dec. 1.—Cardinal Louis Ernest Dubois, who in September was appointed Archbishop of Paris in succession to the late Cardinal Amette assumed the duties of his new post yesterday.

Fort Augustus, Scotland, Nov. 30.—The Rev. A. T. Bell, formerly an Anglican clergyman of the Scottish Episcopal Diocese of Brechin, has been received into the Catholic Church at the monastery of the Benedictine Fathers at Fort Augustus.

Rome, Dec. 10.—Marquis John Anthony Della Chiesa, brother of Pope Benedict, died suddenly today in the presence of his son, Joseph. The Marquis was born in 1853 in Genoa. He entered the navy as a cadet when thirteen years old and became a Rear Admiral. He left the service in 1908.

Mgr. Fabre, Bishop of Marseilles, France, on Sunday, November 7, laid the first stone of a church to be erected at Marseilles in memory of her sons that fell in the War. A public fund will defray the cost of the construction. This church is to be dedicated to the Sacred Heart, and will have a tower 210 feet high.

To celebrate the fifteenth centenary of St. Jerome, Doctor of the Church, the Pope has issued a brief, directing that on Dec. 19th there be celebrated in the papal chapel of Santa Maria Maggiore a solemn pontifical service, as if His Holiness himself were present, members of the Sacred College, pontifical court and prelates participating.

Rome, Dec. 13.—Cardinal Mercier, Primate of Belgium, was received by Pope Benedict today, the meeting between the two being of a most touching character. After the Cardinal had kissed the Pope's hand, the Pontiff embraced him. They recalled the vicissitudes through which they had gone during the last six years and exchanged expressions of hope for the regeneration of the world.

Cork, Dec. 14.—Among the victims of Saturday night's terrorism preceding the fires here were two priests, Rev. Patrick MacSwiney, closely related to the Lord Mayor of Cork and Father McCarthy, who are reported to have been handled severely by armed uniformed men. Father McCarthy's injuries were so severe that he was unconscious yesterday and is still unable to leave his bed while Father MacSwiney is scarcely able to move, owing to lameness and bruises. His watch and money were taken.

The Dominican Fathers are to undertake a mission work in Norway, and already Father Lamotte, O. F. M., accompanied by two other fathers of his order, has arrived in Christiania, where he will establish a mission. The Sacred Heart Fathers have also opened a mission, and already there are signs that a spirit of religious toleration is awakening in this hitherto somewhat narrow Lutheran country. The Dominicans will give popular missions, and Father Lamotte will lecture.

With deep sorrow and a fervent prayer for the repose of his soul thousands who knew and loved Rev. Charles Coppens, S. J., will learn of his death in Chicago recently. Although Father Coppens was only a simple Jesuit priest, there were few men in the country who exercised a wider or more beneficent influence. During his long and busy life as a teacher he came into personal contact with countless numbers of students, and all received from him the best that his trained mind and generous heart could offer. As an author, Father Coppens was known throughout America and beyond the seas.

A special retreat for men of a region with a sparse Catholic population was recently held at New Hall, a historic convent in Essex, England. Nearly half the men were Protestants or "nothing in particular" in religion, as was said in describing them. The organization of the retreat was suggested to the community by a reading of the life of Father Doyle, S. J., apostle of retreats for working men. The men, who numbered twenty-seven, arrived at the convent at 8 a. m. on Sunday and Monday and went home at 9 p. m. on the three evenings—the retreat lasting in all from Saturday at 3 p. m. to the following Monday night. Meditations were given in the chapel during the retreat.