

we may truly say his knowledge of the priestly vocation, the priestly life and the priestly oblation is thorough.

To-day, although an old man, Cardinal Mercier was never more active in the performance of his duty. Day and night he is among the body and soul-stricken children of his flock—a father to the sad and dejected, a shepherd like Moses of old leading his people through a desert of wreckage into the promised land.

His immortal pastoral better than any words portrays the man. It is a masterpiece of literature—eloquent and profound, written for the consolidation and elevation of his flock, but perused with benefit and pleasure by the humanity of the world.

JEREMIAH J. FOGARTY, '16.

The Lusitania Disaster

ANOTHER German atrocity! The world has been shaken to its very foundations by the startling news that any being or collection of human beings could debase themselves so much as to make nearly fifteen hundred innocent women and children suffer death to grant revenge for a just defeat.

It is the act of a crazed brain, the act of those who, goaded on by ambition and checked in the struggle for supremacy, perpetuate a testimony of their savagery. It is an outrage which has no strategic value and which, instead of helping their cause, has lowered it in the estimation of every civilized nation. It is the last straw needed to break down the little back of sympathy which has been held out for the German cause.

We could understand that some of the atrocities attributed to this supposedly civilized nation have been exaggerations, and if they did exist might be governed by circumstances which prevent us from forming a just judgment of them. But the idea of lying in wait for a passenger ship and sinking it, where it was a positive fact that its occupants could not be saved, is nothing else than wholesale murder. True it is, that the Lusitania carried in her cargo certain elements used in the manufacture of armaments. But nevertheless