

missionary career preached in many cities and towns of Canada. In its essential features the life of Father Pardow did not differ from that of the average Jesuit missionary, and there is perhaps on that account a lack of general interest in the volume before us. But to those who knew the great preacher personally, or who at any time assisted at missions or retreats under his direction, the story of his life cannot but be attractive. Born in New York city, and after many years of education under Jesuit preceptors, he developed a vocation for the religious life and entered the Society in his nineteenth year. His interesting recall that this event took place in Canada, his novitiate having been made at Saulx au Recollet near Montreal, and that he spent the first three years of his religious life there. As a missionary his work later spread all over this North American continent, and Father Pardow's fame as a preacher is a treasured possession of the Society of Jesus, and a blessed memory to many thousands of his hearers.

His was a life of tireless effort, under the formidable handicap of a delicate constitution. Severe to himself, he was kind and considerate to others. "He was a man," says his biographer, "of clear and powerful intellect who knew the limitations of the human mind and acted on that knowledge; a man wholly given to God, who neglected no human means of serving Him, and did not expect supernatural power to take the place of human effort, but rather to reinforce it. He made use of human instruments with all their intrinsic imperfections, and tuned them to heavenly pitch. What he has done we may all do. This is the real lesson of his life."

ON THE BATTLE LINE

PRZEMYSL

The great Galician fortress of Przemyśl has surrendered after a seven months' siege. Apparently it was hunger that vanquished the heroic garrison.

London, March 22.—Przemyśl has fallen. Fifty thousand of the enemy, mainly Austrians, piled their arms without firing a shot. The last effort of the exhausted garrison to break through was made on Thursday night, and met with a disastrous repulse. Famine, the pangs of hunger, weakened with disease, and their ranks thinned by repeated defeats at the hands of a superior and tireless foe, the heroic garrison, cut off from its main army, at length yielded to fate. Without food, the last available horse slaughtered to satisfy the pangs of hunger, the defenders of this Galician fortress saved their honor while surrendering their swords. The defence of Przemyśl has won the admiration of friend and foe alike. The news of its fall led to an enthusiastic demonstration in the streets of Petrograd.

OPENS DOOR TO CRACOW

The London newspapers assert that the fall of the fortress marks the most important capture of the war, not excepting Antwerp, in that it not only releases considerable Russian forces which can be thrown into the fluctuating struggle in the Carpathians, but opens the door to Cracow and the plains of Hungary.

It is argued, moreover, that the moral effect of the surrender will be tremendous, the theory of the allies being that it will stimulate feeling in their favor both in Roumania and Bulgaria, just as the operations in the Dardanelles are causing an agitation in Greece and Italy.

Przemyśl fell with honor, the British press concedes, for it withstood the onslaughts longer than any place during the war, the investments having begun something more than six months ago.

The fall of Przemyśl releases the besieging Russian army for service elsewhere.

GERMANS DESTROY 95 TOWNS AND 5,500 ALLIED VILLAGES

(Special Cable Despatch to The Globe)

Paris, March 22.—Col. Roussel, the French military expert, to-day affirmed the report that the Germans destroyed 95 towns and 5,500 villages in Belgium, France and Poland during their invasion.

IN THE CARPATHIANS

The Petrograd correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that "decisive operations are expected in the Carpathians. Apparently the Dual Monarchy will stake all on the impending struggle. The fight will be long and stubborn. The enemy has many naturally strong positions. These have been elaborately fortified." This is undoubtedly the official Russian view. If it is the Grand Duke Nicholas who scarcely ventures to detach any large portion of the army of Galicia for operations against Cracow till the entire Carpathian range is in the possession of his troops and the way to Budapest is open before him. There may be no need to lop off the extremities if a stroke can be aimed at the heart. Perhaps the most serious feature of

the situation in the Carpathians is that unburied dead lie everywhere in snowdrifts and on rocky crags imbedded in the ice. The floods of spring will come down to the plains of Hungary contaminated in a horrible way, and will carry disease and death not only to the armies in the field, but to the people of the Hungarian plain. An American surgeon, discussing sanitary conditions in Austria-Hungary, is quoted as saying that "cholera and typhoid will sweep down through the nation like a prairie fire as spring and summer come."—Globe, March 27.

THE DARDANELLES

There is still no official information as to the progress made in reducing the forts at the Narrows. A report that 26,000 French troops had been landed on the Asiatic side of the Straits is not confirmed. A land- ing in force is likely to be the first indication that the crisis of the operations is near. British papers are almost unanimous in expressing the belief that the fleet must be supported by an adequate army if the Straits are to be opened and kept open. The stormy and misty weather which has so greatly interfered with operations will not long continue. Spring comes early in this region.—Globe, March 27.

MENTIONED IN DESPATCHES

Cardinal Manning, once put, as it were, the bearers of easily recognizable Irish names upon their mettle by saying how he sought for them in the records of the day's doings, and how, fatherly, he claimed them as his own. It is easy to imagine with what pastoral pride that old "one of mine" would have sounded this week over the lists of men awarded the Victoria Cross or mentioned in Despatches—a paternity now the precious inheritance of another. Lance-Corporal Michael O'Leary, for instance, has won his V. C. for a deed that recalls the achievements of legendary heroes. He slew eight Germans, took two prisoners, and practically captured the enemy's position. The London Gazette thus coldly recites the facts: "No. 3559 Lance-Corporal Michael O'Leary, 1st Battalion, Irish Guards.—For conspicuous bravery at Clichy on February 1, 1915. When forming one of the storming party which advanced against the enemy's barricades, he rushed to the front and himself killed five Germans who were holding the first barricade, after which he attacked a second barricade, about sixty yards further on, which he captured, after killing three of the enemy and making prisoners of two more. Lance-Corporal O'Leary thus practically captured the enemy's position by himself, and prevented the rest of the attacking party from being fired upon."

Such an achievement has not escaped the official "Eye-Witness," who says: "It will be remembered that on February 1, after recapturing a trench which the Germans had taken from us a few hours before, we gained by successive attacks two positions on the canal bank. During this fight one of our men showed the most conspicuous gallantry. Charging ahead of his comrades, he took up his position on a mound, and shot several of the fleeing Germans at point-blank range as they ran past him. He then ran on up to a barricade where two of the enemy were manning a machine-gun and kept them in play until the rest of our men came up and captured it." How did he do it? His own account is as simple as that of the Irish hero in the Peninsular War who took eight prisoners, and who, when questioned how, replied: "Sure, I just surrounded them." The long arm of coincidence would seem to have at least a part in that amazing process.

Among the chorus of tributes evoked by this exploit, the Times remarks that "there are no better fighters in the world than O'Leary's countrymen"; the Pall Mall has to fall back on the old Homeric exploits for a comparison; and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle aptly remarks: "No writer in fiction would dare to fasten upon us an achievement on any of his characters." And there is something else to be certainly added. When a newspaper man last week sought out the remote cottage of Sergeant O'Leary's parents near Macroom, Co. Cork, the first remark of his mother upon being accosted with the news of her son's fame, was—"Glory be to God!"

Another Irish recipient of the Victoria Cross is Dr. William Kenny, of 2nd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, who distinguished himself by the rescue of wounded men near Ypres on October 23 last, and previously by twice saving machine guns from capture by carrying them out of action. The drummer's parents live at Drogheda, and he is himself, invalided with a broken wrist, in hospital at Newton Abbot. He, too, has the simplest of tales to tell: "There were men lying about wounded, and I simply brought them in. The Maxims had to be fetched, and I did it—that's all." And a third, Sergeant John Hogan, Manchester Regiment, was personally decorated by the King at Buckingham Palace last Saturday with the Victoria Cross, earned by his gallantry last October in circumstances already recorded in our columns.

We have, besides, the satisfaction to note the names of some 50 Catholic officers to whom mention is accorded by Sir John French in his last-published Despatch, those distinguished being, in many cases,

also the recipients of honours we have duly specified. Beginning with the chaplains, to whose constancy in general Sir John goes out of his way to pay a special tribute, Mgr. Bickerstaffe drew has two colleagues in distinction—Father James Day (St. Wilfrid's College, Oakham), and St. Edmund's College, Ware), and Father Bernard Stephen Rawlinson (Downside). Under the heading, "General Headquarters Staff, &c.," the following are also mentioned: Major-General E. S. Bulfin, C.V.O., C.B. (Stonyhurst), already promoted for distinguished conduct in the field; Captain Patrick R. Butler, Royal Irish Regiment (Weybridge and Stonyhurst), son of the late Sir William Butler; Captain Wilfrid F. S. Casson, Indian Army (St. Edmund's), son of Lieutenant-Colonel B. T. Casson; Lieutenant-Colonel N. C. Ferguson, C.M.G. (Clongowes), son of the late Judge Ferguson, of Garryduff, Co. Limerick; Lieutenant-Colonel Alastair F. Gordon, D.S.O., Gordon Highlanders; Lieutenant James F. Harter, Royal Fusiliers, A.D.C. (Beaumont), son of Mr. Charles Bead Beater; Captain Walter J. Bead Beater, Cameronians (Stonyhurst), awarded the D.S.O.; Captain Rudolph C. Mayne, A.S.C., A.D.C. (Beaumont and Stonyhurst), son of Captain Jasper Mayne; Captain F. C. O'Rourke, F.R.C.V.S. Captain W. H. E. Segrave, D.S.O. (Beaumont), son of the late Captain W. F. Segrave; Major Henry Alexander Walker, Royal Fusiliers (Weybridge), son of Lieutenant Colonel E. Walker; and Brigadier General G. M. W. Macdonogh, R.E. (Beaumont), who is credited to R. B. The aforementioned Lieut. Harter has, besides, been awarded the Military Cross.

The following names occur in the section of the Despatch devoted to regimental officers: Major Daniel Brady, R.E.; Lieut. Vyvian A. C. Clery, K.E. (Downside), son of Surgeon-General Clery; Lieut. Colonel H. F. H. Clifford, commanding 2nd Suffolk Regiment (Woburn), second son of the late General the Hon. Sir Henry Hugh Clifford, V.C., and now awarded the D.S.O.; Lieut. Colonel R. J. Copeland, M.B. R.A.M.C. (Clongowes); Captain Edward R. L. Corbally, Royal Flying Corps (Stonyhurst); Captain A. A. F. Cuffe, R.M. L. and Intelligence Corps, son of the late Mr. Lawrence Cuffe; Lieut. W. M. J. Coventry; Colonel C. Dalton, R.A.M.C. (R.I.P.); Captain Charles E. de la Pasture, Scots Guards (Downside), nephew of Father de la Pasture, S.J.; Captain Dunne, D.S.O., R.A.M.C.; Captain Patrick Dwyer, M.B. R.A.M.C.; Lieut. Viscount Fielding, D.S.O., Coldstream Guards (Oratory School); Major the Hon. Donald A. Forbes, M.V.O., R.F.A. (Oratory); Captain Charles Vincent Fox, D.S.O. of the late Captain Fox, son of the late Captain Fox, of Clongowes, Co. Dublin; Lieut. R. P. Freeman, R.A.M.C. (Clongowes); Lieut. James Roche Kelly, South Irish Horse (Stonyhurst); Major J. W. Lenke, R.A.M.C. (St. Edmund's); Lieut. J. A. Liddell, also awarded the Military Cross; Lieut. Cuthbert H. Liddell, Fifteenth Hussars (Stonyhurst); Captain William Francis Mary Longman, R.A.M.C., who is awarded the Military Cross; Captain Thomas J. Leary, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, awarded the Military Cross; Lieut. Herbert F. C. McWhinney, R.E., Leinster Regiment (St. Edmund's); the Military Cross; Captain Martin J. Minogue, East Surrey Regiment, Military Cross; Second Lieut. M. Murphy, Royal Welch Fusiliers; Captain J. F. Murphy, M.B. R.A.M.C. (Clongowes), the Military Cross; Colonel T. J. O'Donnell, D.S.O. (Clongowes), promoted to Surgeon-General; Captain John Joseph O'Keefe, M.B. R.A.M.C. (Clongowes); Lieut. Colonel Cecil E. Pereira, Coldstream Guards (Oratory); a great number of names are omitted for brevity. Father Pereira, awarded the Military Cross, was promoted to Surgeon-General; Lieut. Colonel Cecil E. Pereira, Coldstream Guards (Oratory); a great number of names are omitted for brevity.

Roll of Honour, but none surely has done so well as the Oratory. An "Old Oratorian," in a letter to the Times, tells us that at an outside estimate there may be 480 Oratory men between the ages of 18 and 40. Of these, 250 have served or are serving in the Army or Navy. Sixteen have been killed at the front, and no fewer than seven Old Oratorians are in command of battalions; while one, George Morris, of the Irish Guards, was killed while in command. If you take the average number of boys at the school as fifty-six, it means that there is one colonel in command to every seven boys at school—an almost unbelievable ratio. It is also curious that in Mr. Arthur Pollen and Mr. Hilske Belloe the Oratory has produced two of the best naval and military critics of the day.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE GREAT WAR

CARDINAL GIBBONS AND MR. J. REDMOND, M. P.

Mr. Redmond's eloquent call to his countrymen for loyal support of England and her Allies in the war has evoked the warmest praise from Cardinal Gibbons in a letter to him dated February 7.

I wish to tell you of my lively recollection of your courteous attention to me when I was abroad, and of my admiration and gratification when you proved your sterling loyalty by urging your fellow-countrymen to support their government in the crisis through which it was passing. Your words were most timely and golden, and have added immeasurably to the esteem in which you are held by right thinking men.

THE BELGIAN MINISTER OF JUSTICE AND BELGIUM'S DEMAND

In a preface to a book founded on the reports of the Belgian Commission on German atrocities entitled "Les Barbares en Belgique," by M. Pierre Nothamb, M. Carton de Wiart, Belgian Minister of Justice, points out that Belgium, "ruined for its honor, must cry aloud the truth, not much seeking pity as in demand of justice." He proceeds (as we quote from the translation given by the Daily Telegraph): "Justice! At the mere mention of the word I hear again the bitter protestations and the sarcasms. 'Justice,' say the honest people whose hearths have been destroyed, whose families have been overwhelmed in the tempest, who see the insolent occupation of our towns and villages. 'Justice. What an empty mockery!' 'Justice! In agreement with other Powers, exacted that Belgium should be permanently neutral. But Belgium demanded that we should violate our neutrality for its benefit and against its co-signatories. It assumed the duty of a guarantor; then it fouly leaped at our throat. Has history ever seen a more flagrant perjury? Not without cynicism the German Empire admitted it, by the voice of its Chancellor, on August 4, 1914, in the Reichstag. And in the face of such a crime, what have they done, what have they done, those States which solemnly subscribed Article I of one of the Hague Conventions, 'The territory of neutral Powers shall not be violated'?"

A CATALOGUE OF CRIMES

M. Carton de Wiart then goes on to summarize the statistics committed by the Germans in defiance of international law and conventions: "Nor in this alone" (they say) "has justice been manifestly and with impunity outraged. An agreement also came to the Hague by these States, under the title of 'Laws and Customs of Land War,' laid down certain imperative rules as a minimum of the demands imposed on belligerents by respect for human life and the property of others. Of all these stipulations there is not one in regard to which the disregard of the Germans has not been clearly established. Hardly had they their armies forced on territory are they plunged into pillage, massacre, and violation. Their proclamations, signed by military or civil authority, raised up a whole system of atrocious collective punishments. In thousands, non-combatants, among them priests, old men, women, and children, were shot or tortured. In thousands others were deported to Germany. Without any strategic necessity, undefended towns were bombarded, world-famous shrines, scientific and charitable institutions, wonders of art were annihilated. That was organized on a great scale, as a programme. That is not war, any more than an assassination is a duel. It is a frightful accumulation of crimes against common justice, of bloody atrocities. In face of these crimes, what have they said and done, the States whose laborious agreement is thus set at naught? What official voice has been raised in protest? 'Rights of Nations,' 'Laws of War,' 'Natural Right'—what is the use of these high-sounding words unless it be to do the weak, and enable the strong to invoke them, whenever they find it of advantage?"

MR. T. P. O'CONNOR, M. P., AND THE STRIKERS

No one has done better service than Mr. T. P. O'Connor, in the labour troubles which are at present afflicting the country, and jeopardizing its efficiency in the face of the enemy. On Wednesday, March 10th, he went to Liverpool to deal with the coal-heavers, who were on strike for the

restoration of their principle of "subbing," which they asserted had been signed away by their leaders without the men's consent. At a meeting at St. Martin's Hall Mr. O'Connor made an appeal to 2,000 of the men. The Daily Telegraph correspondent thus describes what happened:

There ensued a keen combat between a powerful, argumentative, and impassioned speaker on the one side and a determined body of men, who were prepared to sacrifice their patriotism rather than abandon their position. Mr. O'Connor for over an hour appealed to the men to be patriots, and put the nation's great need before their own personal grievances. He pointed out that this was a war for freedom and democracy, and that the strikers by their action were delivering a blow at democracy, the effects of which would be felt for many generations. In a dramatic passage he declared that the strike had held coal from British Dreadnoughts and food and ammunition from the soldiers on the battlefield. The speech did not instantly win favor. There was some dissatisfaction when the chairman, Alderman Hartford, put to the meeting a resolution to return to work at once and leave the question of "subbing" open to be raised at a more opportune moment. The meeting became unruly, and it appeared as though the effort at peace was to fail. Mr. O'Connor leaped to his feet again to reply to an exclamation that the ships had been held up by the ship-owners. "What is the use of talking such nonsense," he declared, "when the agreement by which the ship-owners are abiding was signed by your own representatives?" From this point the tide of feeling changed in the peace-maker's favor, and when the resolution was put three-fourths of the strikers put up their hands in support. "May I take that as unanimous?" the chairman asked, and a deafening chorus of "Yes" came back in answer. The meeting broke up in perfect harmony, the men evidently being jubilant at a way out of their difficulty having been found for them. They returned to work on Friday morning.

MGR. WACHTER AND AN ALLEGED SERMON

The Westminster Catholic Federation has received the following letter from Mr. de Wachter, Bishop Auxiliary of Malines, concerning the report of a sermon preached by an unnamed Belgian priest:

My attention has recently been called, by the Westminster Catholic Federation, to a sermon alleged to have been preached by a Belgian priest, advocating a certain course of conduct to Belgian women who had been the victims of German excesses of a terrible type. I beg to state that this story is entirely an invention, and, as all Catholics know, is entirely opposed to Catholic teaching.

OUR CATHOLIC SOLDIERS IN THE TRENCHES

A Protestant soldier of the 1st Devons, who had been through the trenches at the front, has borne testimony to the excellent religious feeling prevailing among the Tommy's in the trenches. He related how he saw the Rosary being recited by Catholics, and referred to the visits of the chaplain, when the soldiers made their confessions in the trenches. The next day, when all was perhaps quiet for a short time, the Catholics would go out and receive Holy Communion.

Special to the CATHOLIC RECORD

THE EMPTY TOMB

Far in a peaceful olive garden lies The proudest monument that mortal eyes Have e'er beheld. 'Tis true that works more grand By great creative genius have been planned But yet his sculptured anatomy ne'er wrought A masterpiece that so enraptures thought.

The painter's brush, the poet's pregnant pen, Have limned its beauty for the eyes of men; And from the pulpits of a thousand fane, Are echoing still the soul stirring re-

Of Alleluia heard that joyous morn That crowned the wonder of the Babe new born.

This monument that in the garden lies, Man's judgment and man's estimate denies; Silent, it preaches mightily of Faith That life's sure way lies through the gate of Death;

That Calvary's cross doth ever point the way Unto the glory of the Easter Day.

All human kind for nigh two thousand years, Have looked to it through mists of blinding tears, And hopeless hearts have learned to hope again;

And bleeding hands have grasped the cross of pain; So down the ages to the crack of doom Will mankind kneel before the Empty Tomb.

—Rev. D. A. Casey, "Columba" Easter, 1915.

Between God and good men there exists a friendship of which virtue is the life. What am I saying—a friendship? It is rather an affinity and a resemblance, since the good man differs from God only in the length of existence; he is His disciple, His imitator, His true son. Seneca.

PRIESTS ARRIVE IN NEW YORK

Seven priests who said they had been driven from Mexico by Carranza, reached New York on the steamer Montevideo. When they reached there the priests were clad in rags. They said they were the last of a group of twenty-two sent to Vera Cruz by Carranza and ordered to leave Mexico. In this group were German, French, Italian and Spanish priests.

The twenty-two priests, they said, and others, numbering 150 altogether, were summoned by General Obregon to the national palace in Mexico City, and ordered to raise \$500,000 as a tax. When they replied they could not, they were told they would have to do so or leave the country.

The priests said they were locked in the palace all night. Food was sent to them from the outside, and they slept on the stone floor of the building. The next morning diplomatic representatives demanded their release. The demand was acceded to on condition that the priests leave the country. A special train was pulled into the Buena Vista station, and on this the priests were ordered. Having no military escort many left the train at way stations. By the time it reached Vera Cruz only eleven of the party of twenty-two were left. Four of these failed to appear on shipboard and the other seven were assigned places in the steerage. Three of the seven said they would remain here; the others expect to leave on the Montevideo for Barcelona, Spain.—Intermountain Catholic.

RELIGION IS LOVE, NOT BUSINESS

In a sermon delivered at the beginning of the year Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., had this to say about the manner in which we should approach God in prayer:

"Some ask me, when I urge them to pray, 'What is the use of praying when God is omniscient? He knows what you want before you know it. What a waste of time, then, is prayer.' Because God knows what you want that is the reason why He set up the great reservoirs of grace on Calvary. Religion is not a business transaction, but a love affair between your Saviour and your soul. Now, in a love affair you are not so prosy with the object of your affection as simply to make the statement, 'I love you and that's the end of it.' If you really love Our Lord you will tell Him again and again of your devotion. Take a young man making love to the girl whom he wants to make the queen of his heart, and the mistress of his home. Does he say, 'I want to marry you'; and there is nothing more to be said in the matter. Just say 'Yes' or 'No.' Does he not, on the contrary, assure her that he even worships the ground on which she treads?—there is a great deal of ground worshipped nowadays. If he were to say, in answer to her love pleadings 'I told you on a post card that I loved you, and did I not confirm it on the telephone, and go to the expense of a telegram, the poor girl would be broken-hearted. Love demands unreasonable assurances of affection."

Is Our Lord different? Has Jesus Christ ceased to be human because He is two thousand years as a man? He is the same Man to-day as He was when He walked this earth. He still notices any slight, and is as much hurt by it as He is pleased by a kindly act. Some people say to me, 'Father, I can pray when there is good music; I can nearly always pray in the Cathedral, sometimes at the Oratory, and just occasionally at the Farm street, but it is the music that sets my soul going, and keeps it attuned to prayer. But when the singing is as bad as the preaching is dull—well, what can you expect? We must not depend upon the music, still less upon our feelings. The greatest traitors in this world are our feelings. You can never rely upon them. You have to face other music, the music of duty. St. Francis of Assisi could spend the whole night

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with no music, exclaiming 'My God and my All.' St. Francis Xavier could go about his little cell saying, 'More love, more love.' St. Teresa could cry out day and night, 'I would suffer and die for You if only I could love You as I ought.' Not grand prayers but simple, childlike prayers are the prayers that count. Are not all the great servants of God childlike, pouring out their little love ejaculations, pressing lovingly their medals, kissing their pictures, embracing their crucifixes? See them crossing their hands upon their breasts, just saying, 'I love You, O my dear Lord, indeed I love You.' Jesus is satisfied with such prayers. Does He say, 'I do not see much mind in your prayers?' No, but He sees heart in them, and He is human enough to care as little about the mind as He cares much about the heart. Clever people are as uninteresting to Him as to us; simple hearts, broken hearts, humble hearts entrance Him.—St. Paul Bulletin.

Do let us understand this: The Church's call to obedience is no invitation to take our stand in the ranks of ignorance, but to resist the most destructive of all ignorance. God knows all things, and it is on His side that she asks us to be. He has brought us into His citadel of life and peace. Are we to jump overboard from Peter's ship of safety because a man comes drifting by on a bobbing plank he has found for himself in the waste of waters?—John Ayscough.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichow, China, June 7, 1914

Dear Mr. Coffey.—When I came here two years ago I only had a few catechists, now I have twenty-one. I owe this rapid progress principally to my dear friends of the CATHOLIC RECORD. God bless them and your worthy paper!

It takes about \$50 a year to support a catechist and for every such sum I receive I place a man in a new district to open it up to the Faith. During the past few months I have opened up quite a number of new places and the neophytes are very pious and eager for baptism. You will appreciate the value of my catechists when I tell that I baptized eighty-five adults since the beginning of the year as a result of their work. I have even brighter hopes for the future if only my friends abroad will continue to back me up financially. J. M. FRASER.