

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 PLEA FOR THE SAILORS

The growth of the British Navy and its glorious achievements in spreading and defending our seaborne trade have never lacked enthusiastic champions in song and story. Much less eulogy has been bestowed upon our sailors of the mercantile marine, those hardy seamen and fisher-folk who brave the darkness and the storm, steering across the pathless main to keep up our supplies of food and raw material. In the early days of steam transit Thackeray crossed the Atlantic in the Cunard vessel Canada. He was so deeply moved by the incidents of the voyage—"the hourly peril and watch; the familiar storm; the dreadful iceberg; the winter nights when the decks are as glass and the sailor has to climb through icicles to bend the stiff sail on the yard"—that he sat down on his return and wrote a Roundabout Paper On Ribbons, advocating an Order of Britannia for sailors who display exceptional courage and resource in danger. He instances the heroism of the crews of the Sarah Sands and the Birkenhead, since immortalised in prose and verse. He moralises thus—"Cannot our fountain of honour be brought to such men? It plays upon captains and colonels in profusion. It sprinkles mayors and aldermen. . . . Diplomats take their Bath in it as of right. It showers stars upon the nobility of the three kingdoms. Cannot Britannia find a ribbon for her sailors?" Since Thackeray's day much has been done to soften the rigour and press the claims of seamen in all grades; yet, despite the improved conditions of the sea-going life brought about by the labours of Samuel Plimsoll and others, how much still remains to be done, both on land and sea, before these heroes of the fo'c'sle and the stockhold get their dues as chief factors in our commercial supremacy?

Here, then, we strike a vein of reflection which is always in season. We have been plied with eulogies of our brave soldiers in the trenches; and sorry should we be to detract one iota of the praise which these our champions merit, not only for the awful risks they continually ran in battle, but the privations they suffered in their extempore habitations, so devoid of the comforts and conveniences of the homes they were fighting to preserve.

War is now seen to be the curse of civilisation, but it tends to become more shocking when waged on the sea than on the land. Dreadnoughts and fast cruisers wreak more sudden and awful destruction than the battleships in which Nelson's fighting crews achieved their victories. The guns of today, with their range of several miles, can put out of action and even sink the ships of the enemy without ever coming to close quarters. The deadly mines and torpedoes now employed act like the fatal forces of Nature without discrimination, involving all on board in a common ruin. Who can compute the sum of human misery occasioned by even one catastrophe which engulfs more hundreds of lives than those who perished on both sides at Trafalgar? Not for long will the progressive peoples suffer noble ships to make targets of each other at the expense of their bravest sons. Surely a grander service awaits our highly-trained royal seamen in the coming years!

When we enlarge our outlook to envisage the ocean under normal conditions our continued dependence upon and obligation to the whole race of mariners become clear. Since Thackeray's time the number of passengers by the mail steamers to every part of the world has enormously multiplied. Who that has crossed the Atlantic or rounded the Cape of Good Hope has not marvelled at the fidelity of those who kept watch and ward through darkest nights and wildest weather, on the upper deck or down in the recesses of the engine-room? All alike, captain and mates and ordinary seamen, with the engineering staff below, are at their posts when

not off duty in their turn. How short a time, as a rule, do they remain at home with their families! Jack aloft is better off than he used to be, and Jack ashore gets more attention, though never as much as he deserves. Kipling and other bards have sung his praises in the ears of our generation, and noble women in particular have devised clubs and benevolent agencies to lessen his sore temptations and care for his moral and social welfare. What is needed is that, besides owning our common debt and delighting in tales of heroism when startling catastrophes occur at sea, we should bear these humble heroes on our hearts continually, seizing every opportunity to honour and strengthen them in their useful tasks and perilous adventures.

Old ballads and legends are full of the terrors of the sea-going life. Nature even now can be very stern to her sons, not only in the wide spaces which cover three-quarters of the globe, but in beautiful rock-ridged bays and inlets which conceal dangers fatal to mariners. Little wonder that sailors are often as superstitious as headless! How many of our bards, ancient and modern, have sung sea songs! The beauty and sublimity of the element that bears navies on her bosom, but, like fabled Saturn, often devours her own children, has been celebrated in many keys. Kipling has shown us how terrible the lot of the men who are condemned to navigate a crazy vessel in rough weather—"Aching for an hour's sleep, dozing off between; Heard the rotten rivets draw when she took it green; Watched the compass chase its tale like a cat at play— That was on the 'Bolivar,' south across the Bay."

There could be no better time than the present in which to enlarge our mental activity with regard to sea life, its perils and compensations. "They that go down in ships into the great waters behold the wonders of the deep," the Psalmist sang. Truly it is an exhilarating experience that offers itself to our sailors, instructed as they mostly are in some elementary sciences and with sharpened senses to observe the ongoings of Nature at first hand. As we close these remarks on a great and moving theme, let us shake off the apathy that so often besets landsmen "who stay at home in ease," gratefully breathing a thanksgiving that, whatever tyrants may intend and masters of legions threaten, the rule of the ocean has providentially fallen to our lot, that our sailors have become great in story, famous in song, by reason of sea power, responsibly held, and henceforth to be dedicated to the maintenance of freedom of the world over, in humble reliance upon the great laws which decree justice, progress, and human good "in widest commonality spread."

PRESIDENT WILSON

FEARLESSLY REASSERTS GREAT PRINCIPLES

Paris, April 23.—In a statement issued this afternoon on the Italian-Jugo-Slavia dispute, President Wilson said that he desired once again to call attention to the fact that there were certain well defined principles which have been accepted by peoples of the world as the basis for a lasting peace. The United States delegation simply recalled this in order that there should be no deviation from these principles. The text of the statement follows: "In view of the capital importance of the questions affected, and in order to throw all possible light upon what is involved in their settlement, I hope the following statement will contribute to a satisfactory solution. "When Italy entered the War she entered upon the basis of a definite private understanding with Britain and France, now known as the Pact of London. Since that time the whole face of circumstances has been altered. Many other powers, great and small, have entered the struggle, with no knowledge of that private understanding.

"The Austro-Hungarian Empire, then the enemy of Europe, and at whose expense the Pact of London was to be kept in the event of victory, has gone to pieces, and no longer exists. Not only that, but the several parts of that empire, it is agreed now by Italy and all her associates, are to be erected into independent States and associated in a league of nations, not with those who were

recently our enemies, but with Italy herself, and the powers that stood with Italy in the great war for liberty. "We are to establish their liberty as well as our own. They are to be among the smaller States, whose interests are henceforth to be safeguarded as scrupulously as the interests of the most powerful States. "The War was ended, moreover, by proposing to Germany an armistice and peace which should be founded on certain clearly defined principles, which set up a new order of right and justice. Upon those principles the peace with Germany has been conceived, not only, but formulated upon those principles it will be executed.

CANNOT ASK IT

"We cannot ask the great body of powers to propose and erect peace with Austria and establish a new basis of independence and rights in the States, which originally constituted the Austro-Hungarian Empire and in the States of the Balkan Empire and in the States of the Balkan Empire and in the States of the Balkan Empire. We must apply the same principles to the settlement of Europe in those quarters that we have applied in the peace with Germany. It was upon the explicit avowal of those principles that the initiative for peace was taken. It is upon them that the whole structure of peace must rest.

"If these principles are to be adhered to, Fiume must serve as the outlet of the commerce, not of Italy, but of the land to the north and northeast of that port; Hungary, Bohemia, Roumania and the States of the new Jugo-Slav group. To assign Fiume to Italy would be to create the feeling that we have deliberately put the port upon which all those countries chiefly depend for access to the Mediterranean, in the hands of a power of which it did not form an integral part, and whose sovereignty, if set up there, must inevitably seem foreign, not domestic or identified with the commercial and industrial life of the regions which the port must serve. It is for that reason, no doubt, that Fiume was not included in the Pact of London, but that it was definitely assigned to the Croatsians."

THE REASON

"And the reason why the line of the Pact of London swept about many of the islands of the eastern coast of the Adriatic and around the portion of the Dalmatian coast which lies most open to that sea was not only that here and there on those islands, and here and there on that coast, are bodies of people of Italian blood and connection, but also, and no doubt chiefly because it was felt that it was necessary for Italy to have a hold amidst the channels of the Eastern Adriatic in order that she might make her own coasts safe against the naval aggression of Austria-Hungary. "But Austria-Hungary no longer exists. It is proposed that the fortifications which the Austrian Government constructed there shall be razed and permanently destroyed. "It is part also of the new plan of European order, which centres in the league of nations, that the new States erected there shall accept a limitation of armaments, which puts aggression out of the question. There can be no fear of the unfair treatment of Italian people there, because adequate guarantees will be given under international sanction of the equal and equitable treatment of all racial or national minorities.

EVERY ASPECT NEW

"In brief, every question associated with this settlement was a new aspect, a new aspect given it by the very victory for right for which Italy has made the supreme sacrifice of blood and treasure. Italy, along with the four great powers, has become one of the chief trustees of the new order of which she has played so honorable a part in establishing. "And on the north and northeast her natural frontiers are completely restored, along the whole sweep of the Alps, from northwest to southeast to the very end of the Italian peninsula, including all the great watershed within which Trieste and Pola lie, and all the fair regions whose face nature has turned toward the great peninsula upon which the historic life of the Latin people has been worked out through centuries of famous stories ever since Rome was first set upon her seven hills. "Her ancient unity is restored. It is within her choice to be surrounded by friends; to exhibit to the newly liberated people across the Adriatic that noblest quality of greatness, magnanimity, friendly generosity, the preference of justice over interest.

NOW UNITED

"The nations associated with her, the nations that know nothing of the pact of London or of any other special understanding that lies at the beginning of this great struggle, and who have made the supreme sacrifice also in the interest, not of national advantage or defense, but of the settled peace of the world, are now united with her older associates in urging her to assume a leadership which cannot be mistaken in the new order of Europe. "America is Italy's friend. Her people are drawn, millions strong,

from Italy's own fair countryside. She is linked in blood as well as in affection with the Italian people. Such ties cannot ever be broken. And America was privileged by the generous commission of her associates in the War to initiate the peace we are about to consummate, to initiate it upon terms which she had herself formulated and in which I was her spokesman.

"The compulsion is upon her to square every decision she takes a part in with those principles. She can do nothing else. She trusts Italy and in her trust believes that Italy will ask nothing of her that cannot be made unmistakably consistent with those secret obligations. "The interests are now in question, but the rights of peoples of states new and old, of liberated peoples and peoples whose rulers have never accounted them worthy of a right; above all, the right of the world to peace and to such settlements of interest as shall make peace secure. "These, and these only, are the principles upon which she can consent to make peace. Only upon these principles, she hopes and believes, will the people of Italy ask her to make peace."

IRISH M. P. DONE TO DEATH

WITHOUT CONVICTION, WITHOUT TRIAL, WITHOUT CHARGE

At a meeting of the Dublin Corporation, held on March 10, a resolution of sympathy with Mr. McCann's parents and friends was passed. The Lord Mayor strongly commended the action of the Government towards the Irish prisoners.

Lord Mayor O'Neill, in proposing the resolution of sympathy with Mr. McCann's relatives, said their latest martyr had been detained for about ten months without any charge or trial, an act which struck at the very root of liberty which they were told so strongly adorned the shining armour of so-called British justice and fair play.

It was difficult to control one's feelings in proposing a resolution of this character, although this was the third occasion it had been his sad lot to perform such a duty during the past eighteen months. But it was more difficult still for even moderate men to control their words when faced with such an appalling act of infamy as that which led up to Mr. McCann's death—an act arising out of a system of misgovernment by which our tyrant-masters hope to destroy the spirit of our race by persecuting our men, by endeavoring to break the hearts of our women and frighten the love of country from the breasts of our children.

But did these English gentlemen think that these acts or this system was going to stop our men or women or their children from taking part in that onward march for the regeneration of their country which is the predominant spirit uppermost in the minds of the people of all small nations today? Did these English gentlemen think the sight of Pierce McCann's corpse going through the streets of Dublin, and carried to its last resting place in that golden vale of Tipperary which was once his home, would make Irish people more loyal towards English enactments? "What fools they are! What fools they will remain—if they think so," he added. "They may act as they have always acted towards us, but the time is slowly coming when right will triumph over might. Pierce McCann is dead owing to the delaying of his release, and the English-Prime Minister was warned a month ago of the deplorable results which would follow the detention of those men. What more deplorable result could have happened than the death of this young Irishman?"

"Even Dublin Castle, with all its black and evil traditions, with all the outrages it has committed against the life and sentiment of this country for centuries, and which all the water that would flow through the Irish Sea for the next fifty years would not wipe out—even Dublin Castle, with all its sins, became alarmed and ashamed at the detention of these men in prison, and went so far, we are told, as to demand their release. "But their countrymen were still detained in English prisons to satisfy the whim of some sneaks who had the ear of and perhaps the power over, some members of the British Cabinet, and who had the intention in their minds of trying to drive this country into revolt; but thank God that plot had failed. "This is not the time for recrimination, as the occasion is too sad; but he considered a duty was cast upon him to let the country know what was going on; that their people might be forewarned and take care. For the present, he would say no more except to quote the simple and touching words of Pierce McCann's pastor, the Most Rev. Dr. Harty: "Now he is dead, and beyond the power, the tyrannical power—of the British Government; he was a brave man, and a Catholic in every thought. His life was an example

of virtue to all who knew him. We offer his parents and relatives our heartfelt sympathy, and we earnestly pray that his gentle and upright soul may rest in peace."

TOUCHING TRIBUTE TO McCANN

A touching tribute was paid to the memory of the late Mr. McCann, M.P., in St. Michael's Church, Tipperary, by the Rev. W. Condon, C.C., who said that as one who had been the late Mr. McCann's confessor for seven years, he could say that a more noble type of a young Catholic layman he had never met. His religious life was for the priest as well as the layman, an inspiration and an example.

He was blessed by God with the best parents and a thoroughly Catholic home in which the Rosary was recited daily and chapter of the Imitation of Christ read for the edification of the household. Brought up in such an atmosphere it was little wonder that when he came to man's estate he was a model of purity and holiness. The late Mr. McCann's special devotion was the sufferings of Our Lord and when he came to Cashel, for business or pleasure, his first visit was to make the Stations of the Cross.

"He might, had he so willed," added Father Condon, "have lived the easy life of a country gentleman, but he felt that his country needed him and he answered her call. He deliberately chose the hard road of the Irish patriot, a road which led him inevitably, as it had led so many another, to a tragic end."

At nearly every public board in Ireland, resolutions condemning the Government for the death of Mr. McCann, have been passed.

SOLDIERS' RELIGION

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER THE SORT HIS MOTHER MIGHT TEACH

NO CALL FOR NEW DOCTRINE

Father Francis Patrick Duffy, "the Fighting Chaplain of the Fighting 69th," and one of the War's individual heroes, had little time yesterday between meetings with the many civilian committees awaiting to pay homage to the old 69th, to discuss the regiment's history in detail. In an interview at the Hotel Belmont, where the 165th has established temporary headquarters, however, the chaplain talked briefly on the religion of the fighting men.

Father Duffy waived all discussion on his own part in the conflict and at the outset expressed the opinion of one returning from occupied Germany, that there was no imminent danger of Bolshevism in the Rhineland. The Army of Occupation, he said, had taken such measures as were necessary to combat the influences which might work their way into that region from disorganized districts.

Asked what the effect of the War had been on the religion of the soldier, Father Duffy said:

"I had an excellent opportunity to study this matter at first hand. For a time I was Senior Chaplain of the 42d Division, and in this capacity I was constantly advising with the other chaplains, who represented many denominations. It is my belief, and the belief of those other chaplains, that the War has deepened the religious convictions of the soldier—of peoples. Since I have been a chaplain for so long I am not as familiar with the effect of the War on the religion of those who stayed at home, but speaking for the soldier I should say that he likes an old fashioned religion.

"By this I mean that he likes his religion straight from the shoulder, simple, direct, forceful, a religion of the sort that his mother would teach him. There has been no demand among those who fought in the War for a new kind of religion. "I preached a little Easter sermon to the men on board ship and pointed to a lesson which probably thousands of pastors throughout the world have preached long before a great war was thought of—the lesson of humility. I told them that the triumph of the resurrection of Christ would endure long after worldly triumphs—their own triumph—had been forgotten. "America was in the War just long enough to benefit in a religious way. Religion was deepened during those eighteen months. Had the War lasted longer Americans would have been hardened, callous to the spiritual perhaps."

Father Duffy then praised the men of the 165th who gave their lives, and said that of his personal friends among them those he missed probably the most were Captain Michael Walsh, who fell in the Argonne Forest on Oct. 15, and Sergeant Joyce Kilmer, former member of the staff of The New York Times and a leading contemporary poet in this country at the time he was killed by a bullet from a German machine gun. "Captain Walsh, although Commander of the Headquarters Company of the 165th," said Father Duffy, "insisted upon taking command of a line company when the front was reached. He had been top sergeant in the old 5th Cavalry

of the regular army. He was wounded in the first fight his company entered, and soon after returned to his command, only to be killed in the next engagement.

"Both Kilmer and Walsh were splendid types of soldiers and the warmest personal friends I had in the regiment. Kilmer was one of the most progressive of men and he met his death going forward. Walsh, an older man, was just as much a hero as any whose deeds have been recorded. I have missed these men, for they had great things in store for them had they lived. Kilmer especially, whose day in the literary world was fast approaching.

"Little was known here of the part of the Rainbow Division in the fighting in the Champagne from July 15 to 19 under General Gourard," said Father Duffy. "The Rainbow Division was only a unit in this assault and the major credit goes to the French, but this was really a battle which broke the German morale, and I am happy to say that the 165th was in the thick of it. The regiment was commanded then by Lieut. Col. A. E. Anderson, a member of the old 69th and a nephew of Colonel Edward Duffy, who commanded the 69th during the Spanish-American War. This was really the first major operation in which the Rainbow Division took part, and to its credit be it said that it did its full share."

The Bronx plans to give welcome to Father Duffy. Arrangements are being made for a civic and military parade along the Grand Boulevard and Concourse and for the decoration of all private and business houses of the borough. The Bronxians take an especial pride in the chaplain because the Church of Our Saviour, of which Father Duffy is pastor, is at Washington Avenue and East 183d Street. The committee in charge of the arrangements is headed by District Attorney Francis Martin, and has headquarters at 483 East Tremont Avenue.—N. Y. Times.

CARDINAL AND MARSHAL

AMERICA'S GRATITUDE AND REVERENCE WILL GO OUT TO THEM

If Cardinal Mercier, as is reported, intends to visit the United States, we imagine he will be surprised by the quality of his reception. We think it will turn out to be entirely different from what he expects, and will in fact amount to a reversal of his intentions. He will come over here to express the thanks of his people for what America has done for them. Instead, he will find himself a popular hero; instead of one who offers thanks he will find himself one to whom thanks will be offered. America owes him a debt, its share of the debt which all mankind owes him as one who showed the world its way. This valiant priest recalls the best things in the Middle Ages, when the Church never feared to speak out at any cost or danger, in behalf of the oppressed. He awoke the conscience of the world; not he alone, but his was one of the most potent voices in that awakening.

Marshal Petain, too, is said to intend coming here, first on a formal mission and then for the purpose of getting acquainted with American life and the American people. There is an impression that Marshal Foch was the Commander in Chief of the French armies. He was not, except as he was also Commander in Chief of the American, British, and Italian armies. Marshal Petain commanded the French armies just as Pershing commanded the American, Haig the British, Diaz the Italian, and King Albert the Belgian armies. Foch, under the unified command agreement, commanded them all, but Petain was as independent in his separate French command as Haig in his separate British command.

If Marshal Petain comes here he will receive the welcome due to the man who said, "They shall not pass," and saved France and civilization at Verdun. What a thing it would be if he and the Belgian Cardinal could be here at the same time! But perhaps that is too much to hope. The French hero-soldier and the Belgian hero priest will get such a reception in America as will probably eclipse that given to any other visitors from abroad, though it will be hard to match the reception of Marshal Joffre. But the Cardinal's heroism was a heroism of the spirit in a greater sense than that of any soldier, though the spiritual quality has not been lacking in some of them; and there will be a quality of reverence in his reception that will be different from anything ever felt before.—N. Y. Times.

Moral courage is nothing in the world but just the capacity for doing what we know we ought to do. Give that to every man, and only think what a stir of eager and vivacious interest this dull world in which we are living would wake and start!—Phillips Brooks.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Rome, April 10.—The Holy Father has received a deputation of French war widows, who came to Rome to thank him for his unflinching charity throughout the War.

Seventeen hundred policemen, members of the Holy Name Society of St. Patrick Cathedral, New York, on Sunday, April 6.

Rome, April 15.—His Holiness, Pope Benedict XV., has just paid special honor to the Knights of Columbus by nominating Edward L. Hearn, overseas commissioner, Knights of Columbus war activities, a Knight commander of the Order of St. Gregory.

His Holiness Pope Benedict XV. has sent an autograph letter to Cardinal Gibbons, addressed to the entire American clergy, in which the Pontiff announces that he is presenting to the National Shrine at the Catholic University a reproduction of Murillo's "Immaculate Conception" made in the mosaic factory in the Vatican.

The New York assembly, without debate, has adopted the following resolution: "It is the sense and sentiment of the assembly of the State of New York that a request be made to the commissioners plenipotentiary of the United States to the international peace conference to present the right of Ireland to freedom, independence and self-determination."

The Rev. Dr. F. Aiken, of the Catholic University, has estimated that probably 2,500,000 able bodied men belonging to the Western nations killed in the War were Catholic. In every nation the Church mourns the loss of the very flower of Catholic manhood. And equally severe has been the drain on the priesthood. The Church in France lost the most priests.

A Catholic drive for \$5,000,000 to rehabilitate French Catholic parishes which were wiped out in the devastated regions of France, commenced on April 9 in New York. The campaign will be conducted under the patronage of Cardinal Gibbons, Cardinal O'Connell of the Archdiocese of Boston, Cardinal Luçon, Cardinal Amette, Archbishop of Paris, and with the active support of the Rev. Patrick J. Hayes, Archbishop of New York.

There has appeared in a recent number of La Croix an interesting account of the audience of the Cardinal Archbishop of Rouen with the Pope. In a farwell interview the Holy Father placed in the hands of the Cardinal a letter written with the Pope's own hand, containing an earnest recommendation to the French clergy to adopt the Roman pronunciation of Latin. Such a step would facilitate the intelligibility of Latin as spoken in France and so far promote the ready oral intercommunication of the clergy there with their brethren in all other countries.

At a meeting of the Belgian Bishops held in Brussels the other day it was unanimously decided to forbid the clergy to have anything to do in politics, even in support of the Catholic Party, while any idea of the clergy acting as deputies was strongly discouraged. Cardinal Mercier has recently made public utterances to this effect and his words are thus endorsed. The question of the clergy in politics is, curiously enough, coming up in every country just now, even in Britain, in Italy, in connection with the new popular Italian Party, and in France where there are already one or two clerical deputies.

An appeal from three until recently exiled, Catholic bishops of Mexico, to the people of the United States and Mexico "to be patient and forbearing the one with the other, lest the amity which just men desire to preserve should be disrupted by the evil forces," was made public in Washington, D. C., on April 10 by the Mexican embassy. It bore the signatures of Francisco Plancarte, archbishop of Linares; Leopoldo Ruiz, archbishop of Natchacan, and Francisco Orozco y Jimenez, archbishop of Guadaluajara. The appeal, prepared by the bishops about two weeks ago, was given limited circulation then. It so impressed the Mexican embassy that it was made public as an official document.

The Italian "Popular Party," composed of the Catholic elite of Italy and made up of the deputies, municipal councilors, Catholic associations and workmen's unions, has lately started to organize a "Catholic International League." The Honorable Tovini, president of the Catholic Economic Societies, is in Paris, where on March 19, feast of St. Joseph, an important convention, took place of Catholics of Belgium, France and Italy, for the purpose of organizing a general secretariat, whose object it will be to resist injustice and persecution, and to give each other mutual assistance in the attainment of Christian ideals. France already has its "French League," whose president is M. Emile Bertin, of the Institute of France, the honorary presidents being M. Ernest Lavisse and General Pau.