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

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1914

VOLUME XXXVI.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichowfu, China, June 7, 1914. Dear Mr. Coffey, - When I came here two years ago I only had five catechists, now I have twentyone. I owe this rapid progress principally to my dear friends of e CATHOLIC RECORD. God bless them and your worthy paper !

It takes about \$50 a year to sup port a catechist and for every such sum I receive I will 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. financially.

Previously acknowledged... \$4,406 93 J. McAlpine, Sr., Maynooth E. A. Malloy, Toronto...... A friend, Paris..... Reader. Manion..... Miss M. Hennessy, Newcastle.

A Friend, Midland

The Catholic Record

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LONDON, SATURDAY OCTOBER 31, 1914

TIME FOR ACTION

The National Convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies has called the attention of Catholics to the tragedy of rapine. lust and murder in Mexico. Un. speakable outrages are being perpetrated against inoffensive bishops. priests and religious men and women. Religious women, whose lives were consecrated to the practice of every form of Christian charity, have been turned over to what is worse than death - the vile and brutal lust of an inhuman soldiery. We thought that "broad minded" publicists would hold up to public scorn and execration these robbers. ravishers and murderers of Catholics. So far they have been dumb. Perhaps some of them have not yet been emancipated from the belief that

Catholics are not entitled to liberty And so they can be harried and outraged without disturbing the complacency of editors who, however, can get hot with indignation when a Protestant American falls under the displeasure of a bandit at the end of the world. It seems to us that the American Catholics can do something to blot out this horrible condition of affairs. They are surely out of the kindergarten stage. They the department of exquisite poetry are numerous and not without in fluence. They are neither stupid nor slothful. And we presume that they dalough." was accorded the generous are not averse to extending the lib-

pathy that is felt towards a peaceable, industrious, Christian people greater than Jahve." whose land has been devastated without any fault of theirs unless it be a fault for a people to defend their native soil from invasion. It has this that certain religious leaders of Germany have published in the United States their protest against been pleasing to note that in a short time considerable money has been raised by scores of contributors. But Britain's interference in the great this should be regarded only as a be-Germanic war; they base their protest on religious grounds, even on Christian grounds. But almost every ginning. Let the Belgian Relief Committee organize a campaign scholar in Britain and in America aimed at the procuring of a sum whose firsthand study gives the right to an opinion, will tell you that this brand of German culture is distinctly large enough to make something of an impression upon the mass of misanti Christian : that it is a reversal erv it is designed to alleviate. Let to the old Teutonism of thirteen the work be pushed in every town and hundred years ago: that its "culture" is the war-lord culture of Odin and city in Canada. Let the people of this great country have their imaghis son Thor : and that its Religion of Valor is the blank negation alike ination aroused to the appalling of the religious life and of the demo cratic civilization of both Britain and nature of the calamity that they are called upon in some small measure America. Professor Cramb, who was a symto mitigate. We feel confident that pathetic and penetrating student of German history and life, is justified if this is brought home to them the country will respond in a manner

worthy of its traditions of humanity and commensurate in some degree with its vast resources. Not to do this would be to fail to rise to the level of a high occasion and of a lain and pertinent duty.

TRUE PLEASURE

In this wonderful age of human man hospitals the poor and the weak and the undefended are of less imhistory there is a very large number portance than some scientific experiof people and of all ages who are ment, that in German diplomacy all cheating themselves of the genuine regard for the obligations of international treaties is pleasures of life through their exthat what the Christian conscience cesses in the pursuit of pleasure. It vandalism " at Louvain and calls must never be the abuse of anything Rheims, and in the towns and vilgood in itself-the use of all natural lages of Belgium and France calls "brutalities," is lightly justified on the grounds of political and military gifts and powers but not the excessive use. True enjoyment lies alnecessity." Napoleon is not Christianity. The ways along that royal middle road but with the imperial hand of mas. "culture," of Odin is not the faith of Jesus. The morality of pagan tery over all. Otherwise there are always heavy penalties to pay. The sharp edge of appetite is always es. sential to true enjoyment : when jaded the keen sense of enjoyment is The Toronto Globs. gone. Happiness is the natural and

seeking for it directly and regularly, but is the outcome of a well regulated an alert, unselfcentred and useful

FATHER EARL, S. J.

normal, and pleasure comes not by

life.

The "Ballads of Childhood," by the Rev. Michael Earl, S. J., from the laudatory reviews that welcome it. bids fair to be one of the popular books for children. It will be remembered that of a former group of childpoems published by Father Earl The Literary Digest put the author next to Robert Louis Stevenson in about the young. Father Earl's last novel. " The Wedding Bells of Glenpraise of eminent critics and is at found out. I have no high opinion erty of which they boast to their present a first-seller among Catholic of the logical methods by which men Catholic brethren across their border books. Though pre eminently a prove that Jer cho could not have

shall be called, if not the children of educated English people ever since Jahve, the children of Odin, who is 1870 and before: not so common of course, as it is among Frenchmen And this is what certain German professors of theology and etbics, like Harnack and Eucken, call "Ger-man culture." It is in defence of but more common than it is among Russians. And there is something very queer and laughable, by the way, about the German Emperor re-

proaching us with supporting a back-ward and barbarous power like the Tsar's; when he himself strenuously supported the Tear in all the pro ceedings that could possibly be called backward or barbarous. I do not think it lies in the mouth of William Hohenzollern to reproach us for alliance with a despotism which he did his best to keep despotic.

Harnack is typical is, even more than that of any War-Lord or Jingo, the intellectual weakness of Prussia For whether she succeeds or not in war it is certain that she failed utterly in her diplomacy for safeguarding the war. She failed, that is, in

Belgium would not resist : and Bel-gium did resist. She thought she could persuade England not to fight : and her own persuasion was the principal reason why England did fight. She evidently exaggerated both the smallness of Servia and the slowness of Russia. And all this kind of preliminary mistake works back to the same kind of philosophy, mild and well-meaning as it is, that gives so large an intellectual halo to men like Harnack. It is the sam sort of miscalculation about how men behave that can be found in the academic cloisters where such men prove in various ways that the Gospel was not so much good news as gossip. It is the same mistake that is at the bottom of innumerable suggestions' that St. Peter's was founded not upon a rock but a cloud. In the same spirit of non-understand ing the more peaceful Prussians prove that a "Platonist" Gospel must be far too late because Plato was much too early. In the same

Ceutonism is not the creed of either ally Mithras. That mistake is the habit of de-British or American democracy. If the alternatives are "World domin-ion or Downfall "Germany and the Allies cannot both emerge alive .-

TEUTONIC INTUITION AND "TEUTONISM"

by the facts, and is sustained by the judgment of most of the American

exchange professors who have been

in German universities during recent

years' when he says that the religion

of this new German movement is

"against Christianism itself," that "it is in politics and ethics Napoleon

Corsica has conquered Galilee."

Is it any wonder then that in Ger-

and that in its admiration

"hypocrisy," and

MISTAKEN IN GAUGING THE PRESENT AND ACTUAL GERMANS PROBABLY NOT INFALLIBLE IN HYPOTHETICAL RECONSTRUCTION OF THE PAST

G. K. Chesterton in Illustrated London News Professor Harnack, a Higher Critic, and a very worthy old gentleman no doubt, has been expressing a pained astonishment at England's armed inervention on the side of France and Belginm, instead of that of his own for Professor Harnac country ; appears to hang out in the peaceful village of Berlin. I have always had my suspicions that the Higher Criticism was a good deal above itself, and that most of its reputation in scholarship ,was due to the rich and vast field of the things it hadn't

were largely won by Highlanders; the mediæval English victories were largely won by Welshmen: and no-body knows whether they were Tau-tons or not, and nobody cares. There are no Teutons; but there are Englishmen. There are no Celts; but there are Irishmen. And it is important to remember this to-day, even about such loose and conver ient terms as that of the Slav. People talk about Pan-Slavism and Pan Germanism, but people do not mean it. Supposing half a hundred Europeans were turned loose in a

Catholic Record.

restaurant : I doubt if even a Pan-Slavist could pick out the Slavs. But the spirit of which Professes Supposing the Teutonist saw a crowd men from Manchester, Brussels, Milan, Barcelona, Brixton, Berlin, Bangor, and Budapest, do you think he could pick out a Teuton among them, as he could certainly pick out a Chinaman or a nigger? I doubt it. I have seen as dark men in Frankevery single guess about the human materials involved. She thought

slain. GRAPHIC INTERVIEW WITH Such a dark, miserable, rainy hour it was down at the Union Station at half past seven this morning when the train from Montreal drew in, and those who were there to meet Madam Vander Velde, the lady from Belgium began to look inquiringly for "the stranger within our gates" whom all

Toronto is so eager to hear from. spirit they prove that Mithras and from her photograph, the sweet, esus were very much alike, especikindly, big-bearted face which has

pending on something that does not exist. Thus, I see that many of Mr. Harnack's friends are reproaching England in the German Press for having "betrayed the cause of Teu tonism." You or I could not betray the cause of Teutonism, any more than we could murder a Snark, or elope with a Boojum. There is no such thing as the cause of Teuton sm : there never has been any such thing, even in our own minds. We have had many reasons for liking Germans and many reasons for dis king them. Many of us could hardly live in a world without their music. Many of us could not live in the same house with their meta-physics. I know more than one Englishman, Mr. Titterton for in-stance, who would rather live in Munich than in heaven, but who would live in hell than Berlin. I can imagine a Bavarian fighting for Germany against France; I can imagine a Bavarian fighting for Bavaria against Prussia : but I cannot imagine any Bavarian fighting for Tentonism, for the simple reason

that there is no such thing. The English, unlike the Prussians, prob ably have some Teutonic blood. drads of oeople in Nort is none of it left. I am not enrap-Italy and Spain, to say nothing of France and Belgium. There may be something in the old semi-scientific tured with the reasoning which says that Elijah could not have taken a business about long heads and round chariot up to heaven, because there is no trace of it on earth. But these heads; but something more than things do not greatly affect such re-ligious convictions as I possess. For difference is needed before a man will have bullets in his head like all they matter to the central truths plums in a plum pudding. There are, indeed, racial differences which of Christianity, they may be as they choose: Elijah may go to heaven, are realities, at least in the sense that they are realities to the eye cheques, but it was most generous In dealing with definite savages I willingly admit that I have not a may be allowed to realise that black saw a great many Belgians, for there is quite a Belgian colony there." is not white; and not to look upon Professor Harnack about texts and the Indian when he is red. 'Were they eager to meet you ?'' documents, especially about the texts But these feelings, right or wrong "Ah, yes-for you see all those and documents which aren't there. have nothing to do with any racial they love are in Belgium, and they I have not even enough learning to theories. They are at least experican get no word from them-they do discover that a Higher Critic hasn't ences : that is, they are shocks. If a not even know if they are alive.' got any. I will therefore suppose clerk in Surbiton obtains permission from his maiden aunt to bring his Professor Harnack to be as deep in detailed knowledge as his admirers friend Johnson to dinner, the sunt say he is. But I should still decline will need no ethnological training to be surprised when she sees Mr. Jack to accept his conclusions if his judgment on things that happened long ago is anything like his judgment on Johnson enter the room. The clerk may afterwards take out twelve volumes of the Encyclopædia Britannica, and prove that negroes are the nearest to us by blood of all the people understand that what peoples of this planet. But he will not succeed-at least, not with the aunt. As there is a curious German work written to prove that St. John was a German, there might easily be a German work, equally curious written to prove that Jack Johnson is a German. There is nothing to be said against these strong curve of constructive theory; except that

ready. The very day the war broke out the French Minister called on race. The modern English victories the Belgian office and promised that France would not violate the neutrality-and when the Germans de-clared war it was like a bolt from the blue. "I talked with some of the very

first German prisoners-men and officers. As I can speak German quite readily, I was asked to inter-pret for them. I asked them what they had been told by their superior officers. And they had actually been told that the French had violated Belgium's neutrality, and that they were sent to help the Belgians against the French." 'But whom did they think they

were fighting ?" asked The News. "They thought it was the French They simply obeyed orders, and did not even see their enemies.' Madam Vander Velde necessarily

left Brussels with her husband, who had been appointed Minister of State since the outbreak of war, when the seat of Government was moved to Antwerp. "The first Zeppelin that attacked

Antwerp came directly over our hotel," said Madam Vander Velde. 'You cannot imagine what it is like. The noise is incredible. I had been reading and had gone to sleep when

I was wakened by the whirring noise. Almost immediately it began dropping bombs and twelve people were killed, nearly all women and children. Oh-it is swful. It terrorizes, paralyzes you.'

> GERMAN SOLDIERS DRINKING "How do you account for the horri-

> ble deeds of the German soldiers,' was asked. The men drink," was the plain

explanation. "All through Belgium are wonderful cellars of Bergundy wine. It is a heavy wine and the Germans are used to lighter wines. They loot these cellars, and it makes brutes of them.'

"No, I do not know whether the men were ordered by the officers to perpetrate cruelties, but I do know Of course you knew her at once that in many cases the officers did not try to prevent it." been pictured in the papers the last "Are all these horrors we read

few days. "Ah—I must get the morning paper," exclaimed Madam Vander Velde, almost the first moment as a about true ?" "Absolutely. The statements which our Ministers presented to

President Wilson are sworn to by 'newsy" ran by, and as she eagerly magistrates-old men whose word is glanced at the headlines you realized honor. The facts are brought out in something of what the war news means to this lady who has left her pamphlet form."

"Is the feeling very bitter now with the Belgians ?" home in Belgium, and with the sanc -" and the silence extion of her Queen, has come to plead "Bitter ---

pressed more than words, "when everything is taken from them. "The news seems better," she said hopefully, "if we can only believe it They are such a sturdy race, and they have fought so hard for their Madam Vander Velde had come homes, and they will fight to the from Montreal, where she had a very very end. But what then ?-No full and very exhausting day yeshomes, no anything !"

terday, and her tired eyes told of the constant strain she is And so Toronto men and women. what are we going to do for those poor destitute people ? A collection will be taken up at the meeting at under, but when she found herself surrounded by eager newspaper Massey Hall to morrow night, when people begging interviews, without a murmur she consented to having Madam Vander Velde speaks. Pledge cards will also be handed breakfast at the Prince George in-Glen. around, so that those who have not gone provided with money, can sign doveer," where she is to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Mercer. the cards pledging to whatever they can afford and put them on the collection plates.

"Oh-my reception in the United It you had met the lady from Bel-States and here in Canada has been gium you simply could not stay away from that meeting. Though born in The exquisite statue of wonderful," she exclaimed with pleasure in response to a question. "Just marvelous! I wish you could ondon. Madam Velde has lived all her life on the Continent, bave seen the enthusiasm in Ottawa. and since marrying a Belgian hus The Duke and the Duchess and the band she is heart and soul a Belgian Princess all came to the meeting and nearly all the Cabinet Ministers were herself. "You want to go home quickly ?" there. And Their Royal Highnesses Ah-and there was half a sob in were so good. They gave me such generous cheques-though they have her tired voice. "My home-my friends-my servants-all are in had to give to so many things. No-I don't know how much Ottawa sub Brussels-in the hands of the Germans. I can get no word from them scribed, because I am still getting Who knows what may be happening "Yesterday I was in Montreal. I to them ?"

CATHOLIC NOTES

1880

It is estimated that over 200,000 ilgrims and visitors from the United tates and Canada went to the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre this past year.

Princess Francisca of Palma, received the Benedictine Habit at the bbey of St. Cecilia, near the Isle of Wight. Many of the religious of this bbey are noble-born.

In Pekin, China, 37,000 grown persons entered the Catholic Church in the year 1913, among them an imperial princess—a niece of Emperor Kia-Esing.

"His Holiness has nominated Canon of the Lateran Basilica, Monsignor Bressan, Private Secretary of His Holiness Pius X," the Roman correspondent of the London Tablet tells us.

In little Belgium there are about 30,000 members of religious orders devoted almost wholly to teaching; they have about 2,225 houses. The secular clergy number about 5.500 with the regular clergy outnumbering them by a thousand

The Holy Father, Pope Benedict XV., received in audience the heads of the five branches of Catholic Social activity in Italy, organized by Pope Pius X. Among these leaders is the Donna Christina Giustiniani Bandini who fought Nathan successfully and secured for the communal schools of Rome one hour's religious instruction each week.

The magnificent Cathedral of miens, the largest in France, is 470 feet long, with a roof 140 feet high. over it is the famous weeping angel the Enfant Pleur." The Cathedral is intact ever since 1220. It is one of the finest churches in the world. The Germans are now in possession of Amiens.

A war item from England tells of the Mass in camp in the New Forest. The Major of the Scots Guards had selected the spot, and had a simple altar erected against the background of trees. The men were grouped about it and many went to Holy Rev. The Communion. Bernard Vaughan, S. J., preached a stirring sermon, and at the conclusion of the service, he distributed rosaries to the men.

An English friend informs the Catholic Citizen of the reception into the Church of Millicent, Dachess of Sutherland, sister of the Countess of Warwick. Her Grace is the widow of the late and mother of the present Duke of Sutherland, and a daughter of the fourth Earl of Rosslyn ; her mother is also a convert. The Duke of Sutherland is one of the richest peers in England. The Duchess is now nursing the wounded in the Convent of Notre Dame, Namur, Belgium.

October 12th inst., the 422nd anniversary of the discovery of America by the immortal navigator Christopher Columbus, was fittingly cele-brated by the Edmonton, Alberta, Knights of Columbus by a concert and smoker held at their club house on Victoria Avenue. The feature of the evening was the presentation to the Council of a magnificent bust of Christopher Columbus by the Grand The exquisite statue of the Madon. na still stands unimpaired in a nich in the walls of a small convent at Fermonde. All around it ruins of the convent, which was gutted by fire in the general destruction of the town by the Germans. A piece of the iron roof, twisted out of shape, lies within an inch of the statue, but did not touch it. Some of the inhabitants of Termonde look on the incident as a miraculous instance of the intervention of Divine Providence to save the statue of the Virgin. In the United States, the See of Louisville is the cradle of the Re-formed Cistercian Order, known as Trappists ; of the religious congrega tion of the Sisters of Loretto ; of the religious congregation of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth ; of the Order of Preachers known as the Domini can Order : of the Order of Sisters of St. Dominic; of the Order of the Sisters of Charity of the Good Shep herd, and of the Congregation of Brothers of St. Francis Xavier, known as the Xaverian Brothers. Rev. Mother Janet Erskine Stuart. Superior General of the Religious of the Sacred Heart, died on Wednesday, Oct. 21st, at Roehampton, Eng., after an illness of five weeks' duration Rev. Mother Stuart succeeded the late Reverend Mother Mabel Digby three years ago and was the sixth blessing, for the old houses in the superior general of the society, which was founded 114 years ago in neighborhood have been so badly damaged that it is unlikely they will Amiens, France, by the blessed Madebe rebuilt. This will result in a leine Louise Sophie Barat. In 1899 learance about the Cathedral. Rev. Mother Digby visited all the houses of the society in the United which will enable visitors to secure an dequate view of its beauties. The States, and Rev. Mother Stuart accompanied her at that time. Last walls, carvings, towers, organs, win-October Rev. Mother Stuart left Beldows and pictures are all intact. The wooden roof was burned, but the gium, where the mother house was main roof is of stone two feet in thickccated, to visit the convents of the order in Egypt, Australia, New Zealness and it is undamaged. The and and Japan. Returning to Europe by way of North America, she visited wooden roof was intended merely as a shelter against the weather and its the Canadian convents, spent a few weeks in New York and, in May last, was entertained at Eden Hall, Torresdale, ane the convent on Arch street.

furt as I have seen fair men in Florence : I do not think there is any such animal as the Teuton. But there is certainly such an animal as the Prussian. And I cannot conceive any system of natural history under which he is anything but a wild animal, to be hunted until he is

VIVID PICTURE OF DEVASTATED BELGIUM

MADAM VANDER VELDE

By Helen Ball, of Toronto News

for her suffering country people.

stead of going at once to

PEOPLE GIVE GENEROUSLY

is true.

power as Catholic citizens. Action value" and "high moral tone." prompt, vigorous and persevering is needed. Now is the time to show that the weapons forged and fash ioned in conventions can liberate Mexican Catholics and save them. selves from shameful supineness.

THE BELGIAN RELIEF FUND

There is no doubt that the peculiar and paramount claim of the Belgians for help in their affliction is realized by many of our people, but it must be remembered that the terrible thing about Belgium is that life, are in absolute and irreconcilpractically the whole of the country able antagonism to the ideals and has been ravaged or laid waste. It does not require a very graphic pen gel and interpreted in distinctively to establish that awful truth nor to Christian lives. It takes the great picture the fearful desolation and ruin, the heart rending distress, the unspeakable agony of hundreds of thousands who a few weeks ago were dwellers in quiet and happy homes, and who are now wanderers on the face of the earth-fatherless, perhans, or widowed : homeless and forlorn and well nigh hopeless. The mere extent of the misery defles realization : the individual horrors are too varied to permit of any attempt to grasp them : and over and above all these stand those effects of the paralysis of all the activities of they shall inherit the earth ; but I the tiny country which we are not apt to think of but which weigh down the throne. population with a steady pressure of Blessed are the poor in spirit; but I misery. The Belgian Relief Fund has been growing rapidly-as such shall things are reckoned. This is due not only to the extraordinary extent of

They have, then, a magnificent oppor- story of intense Catholic conditions tunity to prove their worth and the secular proclaimed its "literary

REVERSING THE BEATITUDES

German "culture," as represented in the principles and practices of and Jericho may go to Jericho. And those who, in these war days, proclaim and defend it, whatever else it hundredth part of the scholarship may be, is not Christianity. Its necessary to dispute with men like may be, is not Christianity. Its ideals are not Christian ideals. Its motives are not Christian motives. Its spirit is not the Christian spirit. Indeed its ideals, its motives, and its spirit, when you probe below the surface to the roots and bases of its motives and spirit of the life of Jesus as presented in the Christian Evan-

words of the Christian faith-Valor, the things that are happening before Power, Heroism,-empties them of his eyes. By an extra stretch of that comtheir Christian content, and crams prehensive breadth of mind which them with the Brute force of Odin, the war god, not the Love service of Jesus the Christ. It reverses the his friends admire, Professor Har nack seems to have said that he Beatitudes, and it glories in the Gentilism of which Christianity is could in a subtle sort of way, under stand that a Frenchman would probthe historic denial. In his Univerfight for France rather than ably sity sermon a fortnight ago Presi-Fiji. And (without another onward dent Falconer quoted from the late stride of thought) he found himself forced to contemplate the possibility Professor Cramb the new Beatitudes. which more exactly express the of a Russian fighting for Russia. gospel of Teutonism renascent and But with England his imaginative ts Religion of Valor : universality failed altogether ; and

Ye have heard how in old times he said in effect that it was impossiit was said, Blessed are the meek, for ble to imagine any reason or excuse for our interference. This is what we may call not knowing the world ; say unto you, Blessed are the valiant, for they shall make the earth their and it is one of the most damning And ye have heard men say, defects a historian can have. Any Blessed are the poor in spirit; but I one who knew the world instead of the "Un_verse" (a place where dons in soul and the free in spirit, for they live,) could have told him that, over enter into Valhalla. And ye and above the promise to France and

have heard men say, Blessed are the the crime of the frontiers, the genonly to the extraordinary extent of peacemakers; but I say unto you, et al sentiment that the Prusian is the suffering, but also to the sym-Blessed are the warmakers, for they a bully has been common among

they are obviously not true. The ruined Prussian professor will expect the Englishman and the German to em brace each other because they are both Teutons. The English pro-fessor will expect the English colonel and his Hindoo cook to em brace each other, because they are

both Aryans. Neither incident has as yet taken place. The truth is that when there can be no truce to war there can at least be a truce to

nonsense : and the first nonsense we ought to throw into the sea at such a time as this is the nonsense about

RHEIMS CATHEDRAL NOT IN RUINS

Those who believed the reports that the Rheims Cathedral was a "I landed in New York on Septemmass of ruins will be somewhat sur ber 18th. I spoke at several summer resorts, for the people were not back in the city. Everyone was so generprised to learn from an apparently very reliable source, that the damage to the famous structure is comparaous. After speaking eight times I had \$28,000. Mr. H. C. Frick, of tively slight. Frank Hedges Butler a prominent English merchant, who Pittsburg, gave me a cheque himself for \$10,000. is well known in America as a follower of æronautics, returned to

"I wish you could make your London Saturday night after a fort am night spent in Rheims. He said pleading for is money for rehabilita-The Rheims Cathedral was not ser tion of the Belgians. A lot is being iously damaged by the bombardment. done for their immediate needs, but In six months people will not know by its appearance that it has been it is to get help for our poor people to start in life again when they can go back to our own land that I have inder fire. From the point of view of art the cannonading was almost a

'Yes." and there was unutterable desolation in her voice "the whole country is laid waste-absolutely The people have nothing nothing, no homes, no business, no farms, no tools, no money-nothing !" It was in a voice of intense despair

that she said it. WAR LIKE BOLT FROM BLUE

"How did the beginning of the war impress the Belgians ?" was the

were amazed - dumbloss is unimportant. The exterior of the Cathedral suffered in only one their neutrality being disregarded. There was only an army of 150,000 place where two of the carved figures were severely chipped."

next question. ? "They were amazed — dumb-founded. They had not dreamed of

SO AS BY FIRE

TWO

BY JEAN CONNOR

CHAPTER VIII NELLIE

And now the roses were in bloom rioting over porch and trellis wreathing window and gable, arch ing doorway and garden gate. The June breeze, laden with their frag rance, sto e into the spacious rooms where "Nellie," as loving voices had as loving voices had learned to call the pale newcomer at Rosecrofte, was being nursed back to

life and health. "Your mother's home, my dear," Judge Randall had said the first day of her coming, when the gray eye had looked around with wid wide looked wonder. "It is yours now. Her home, her name, her place in my lonely heart. You must trust us, love us, my little girl, as we will love you.

And slowly, for she was very ill and weak ; painfully, like some frail flower withered by rude transplant-ing; timidly, as it half blinded by the strange sunshine flooding her the strange sunshine flooding her life, Judge Randall's "Nellie" took her new name and place, at first semi-consciously, with only a dull comprehension of the light and love and watchful tenderness that soothed and banished fear, then with grow-ing knowledge and clearer vision and at last perfect realization of all that had been and was.

There were days when the patient's strange restlessness defined the nurse's skill. Nights when the temperature rose and the heart beat puzzled the doctor. Hours when "Nellie" seemed to shrink in nervous fear from these who loved her most But all the while the broken roots rich were striking deep into the warm soil, the flower lifting its head with passionate eagerness to the long denied sun. All the while, with ever growing, ever-steadying resolve, "Nellie" was holding to her name and place. All the while the new life was gripping her with closer, firmer bonds that she could not, dare not break.

There were moments when, wak ing suddenly from vivid dreams of the past, confession leaped to her was hushed there with lips, soothing words. There were times when she felt she must cry out to the old man bending anxiously over her and tell all. But the horror, the shock seemed too great for her weakness — and as health and weakness — and as health and strength returned the clear mind quickened into new powers, the sharp witted starveling of the Road House grasped and held with full

consciousness all that she had won. She was safe. Through strange shadows of death and darkness she had been swept securely into the harbor of her daring dreams. Un-questioned, undoubted she held the dead Elinor Kent's name and place. On this fair day in June she sat

propped up with pillows by the wide of her beautiful room, look ing out over the sunlit stretches of lawn and terrace, over rose-bower and rose garden to the river, stretching a path of light to the far horizon. Illness had given a more delicate purity to the fair skin, had bedowed the cold gray eves. In shadowed the cold gray eyes. In her soft, lace trimmed negligee, with the red gold hair rippling low upon her neck, Judge Randall, who had come into the room for a morning chat, thought his Nellie as lovely an old man's darling as he could wish

for. "Brightening up every day !" h said cheerily. "We will have you as well and strong as Milly herself in a few days more. No headache this will have you as morning ?" "None," was

the low answer

rested upon the river, the shining river of which the dead Elinor had dreamed—the river that must sweep on and on in its radiant, sunlit way over rock and shoal and rapid and fall, but never, never turn back. She He had asked the promise. had given it, and she would keep

"I have come to be scolded," said Milly, as she dropped into the in valid's room an hour later, her hands filled with roses. "But it's all Grandy's fault, my dear, so you'll have to take it out on him. I've been shopping for you, Nellie." ir

"Shopping!" echoed "Nellie" astonishment.

"Yes," answered Milly. "It would tes, answered mily. It would set my testh on edge to have any woman shop for me, I know, but Grandy would have it. And he gave me a check, dear-well, that was a temptation, I confess. I do so love to buy pretty things without stint. there's a lot of feminine frippery coming down this evening that you can send back if you don't like. I thought—"Mildred paused with a soft sympathy in her bright eyes, "you would rather wear white this

summer." "I would rather wear white," re peated the invalid, feeling as if she were the echo of a silent voice. "Yes, I—I would rather wear white." And when, a little "white" fripperies came, could not repent the "Nellie' Daintily exquisite fripperies they were, fit indeed for a fairy queen; simple little gowns of linen with the Parisian stamp on them, snowy little frocks rich with handwork, dainty dainty garments billowy with frou frous and lace.

"Oh, mama, dear," confided Milly on, mams, dear, connuct anny atterward, "if you could have seen her, if you could have seen Nellie's face as Delorme opened those boxes. The bewilderment, the amazement And really, I don't much wonder Such an outfit for a girl who, I sup pose, never had a gown that cos more than \$5 in her It was enough to turn her in her life head But it didn't a bit. She just sat there with a faint flush on her cheek

and an odd light in her eyes, fairly breathless with surprise, I could see but steady under it all, and when asked if she liked my choice for her she said, 'Oh, yes; thank you very much-you could not have pleased me better.' Really," added Milly. me better.' Really," added Milly, with a half vexed laugh, "as if an I know. \$800 summer outfit was a mere

natter of course." "It's pride, my dear," answered her mother sagely, "the Randall pride. This girl has it strong in her. I can see. And I am glad of it. It will make things easier for us. It would have been dreadful if we had found her the poor-spirited sort of creature that I feared at first. I don't altogether take to her, I must

confess-still, it might be worse." "Very much worse," answered Mildred, laughingly. "But we'll find her embarrassing enough as it is," said the lady plain-

"With no education, no tively. "With no education, no social training, nothing that a girl in and Grandy to back her with every-thing he has," said Mildred, gayly. "Mama, it's a dire forecast, but I 'Mama, it's a dire forecast, prophesy your daughter's eclipse by that same red head. It is going to take by storm." "Impossible!" said the lady, im-

patiently. "Just wait a year and see," an swered Milly. "Why, the girl has no claim to

beauty at all," said Mrs. Randall. 'Wait and see," laughed Milly

again. mother, 'Nonsense!" said her

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

a little confusing, if she got spoons and forks a trifle mixed, there was and forks a triffe mixed, there was grandfather at her side, tender, watchful, high bred, to conceal every gaucherie. And so quick and keen were the wakened with that in two days Nellie's table etiquette was without a flaw. In a week the elight

graceful figure had found its place in the household, and the Judge's little girl was holding her own with a grasp that every day grew stronger, surer, steadier, a grasp that, deep down in her soul, Barbara Graeme owed should never weaken or loose Though she often shivered and shrank still under the kind clear gaze of grandfather's eye-though Aunt Marian" was a chilling shadow in her new sunshine, and Milly' and girlish laugh rang mockingly in her ear, she was striking deeper every day, every hour, and all her starved, stinted nature was waking

into new life and bloom. Lottie, the neat handed yellow maid who had been detailed to wait on the invalid after the traine nurse's departure, boasted proudly of her charge in the servants' hall.

"De land, Miss Nellie is a picking up. I nebba seen anything like it. It sort ob skeered me at fust to go into her room-she lay there looking so white and thin and dead, but she's a coming up, shuah."

"Dat she is," agreed Scip, "but do what she will she'll nebba come up

to Miss Milly, chile." "Why won't she ?" asked Lottie deflantly. "She ain't de pattern," answered

Scip, nodding his head. "You kin grow and twist and bend folks ez you please, but de Lord dun make d pattern, and dat won't nebba change. "Dat's so, chile, dat's so," came old

Aunt Dill's cracked voice from the chimney corner. "And she ain't de 'am all, and I know. Nebba was hair like dat in de fambly befoah. Dey had gold and yaller and brown, but nebba har and skin like fire in de snow. It's witch har, chile. None ob de Randalls ebba hed witch har befo'!" "Witch hair ! And what is that

Aunt Dill ?" asked Lottie, curiously. 'What de witches hez, chile." an swered the old woman, "and dey makes webs and charms and halters wif it. I heern my ole mother say

dar ain't no rope in de world strong as a strand ob witch har. None ob de Randall blood ever hed it befo', and it don't mean no good luck, chile

And so, with only faint shadows, like summer cloudlets floating over the glorious sunshine, with sof winds breathing fragrance around her, with love and wealth and power guarding her from every rude blighting touch, Barbara Graeme's blossoming began.

The pony carriage came, and she was soon driving over the smooth well kept roads with Milly or her grandfather, a dainty little figure al-

ways in spotless white, with the "witch har," which, despite Aunt bill's forecast, Lottie learned to twist and coil like "Miss Milly's" round the graceful head. For the grace visible even in those old days when the gray sweater mufiled the slender form was Miss Nellie's abiding charm now. There was a poise about her that suggested the lift of a

flower to the sun. And now that all the shadow of illness had passed, Rosecrofte began to brighten into its usual summer gladness. Gay guests fluttered in for tea, for luncheon; statelier ones came to call and dine, graver ones gathered around the Judge on porch and in smoking room to discuss weighty questions, for politically as well as socially Roger Randall still held his place as leader. And grave and gay and stately alike found the

dark, sad, pitiful life compared with ours, and we are trying to make up to her for all the happy years she as lost." Doesn't she go to church with

"To church, my dear? She was never in a church in her life, so she told me yesterday, and I spoke of something being a sin, and she positively did not know what I meant ! I doubt whether she even believes in God. But we'll change all that, of course. She is going to Mass with us to morrow, and is quite willing to receive instructions. I am going to take her to Montimerci, and duce her to dear Sister Celestia. That sweet blind saint is the best

guide to heaven I know." Meanwhile, all unconscious of the tender plot weaving for her slumbering soul, "Nellie" was leaning against one of the rose wreathed pilars of the porch, listening to Allston Leigh, who had come down with his aunt Van Arsdale for a recuperative week's end at hospitable Rosecrofte Girls and roses were very well in their way, but Mr. Leigh, who had been the crack oarsman of his college crew ten years ago, felt the olden lure of the blue waters shining in

the sun. "And you have not ventured on that beautiful river yet, Miss Randall ?

No." she answered, and a faint hadow flitted over her delicate face "I have been very ill, you know, and am not accustomed to boating."

am not accustomed to boating." "Then let me introduce you to the most delightful pastime known," he said, engerly. "There is a little skiff down at the wharf that seems made for a fairy queen. Let us have sunset row. I am a veteran with the oars, so Mrs. Randall will trust

you with me, I am sure." "Certainly," said Aunt Marian who stood nearby talking to old Madam Van Arsdale. "You have only an hour before the sun goes down so don't go very far, Allston. Nelli is not strong yet, and there is a chill

on the river at twilight." "And take this shawl, my dear, said old Madam Van Arsdale, fling ing her richly embroidered Canton crape shoulder wrap around the whiterobed girl. "You will need it am sure.

Oh, I'll bring her back safe and unchilled, I promise," said Allston, lightly, and then together they went down the soft green-shaded slopes that led to the river—the river of which the dead Elinor had so often reamed, the river on whose shining waters this mock Elinor was ven

uring with Allston Leigh as guide There was no voice to whisper warn ing as they went together through the westering sunlight to meet their

TO BE CONTINUED

THE PARTNERSHIP

Michael Wood pressed his lips to gether and twirled his thumb thoughtfully. There was also a little frown between his eyes, His son stood looking at him earnestly, even pleadingly, as though he were anxious to discover some sign of relenting in his parent's face They were alike—and unlike. The elder Wood was little bald and he had grown heavy with middle life, also, his hair was grey about hi emples. His son was tall, and slim

almost to spareness, with dark grey eyes like his father's in color, wide set beneath heavy brows, and a firm aw. It was plain that their wills were about evenly matched, but there the resemblance ended, for the youth's eyes were studious, even mystic, and his face such as a painter might have chosen for a model of some old asce-

shone in the lad's grey eyes as he "Thank you, father," he said gently, holding out his hand in face. well. "You will come and see me now and then ?" he added wistfully.

parents. It was a joint letter this time, bidding them come to witness If you are sure that you will want his elevation to the priesthood.

aside.

'Five years." she murmured."

ing !" she repeated. He started a little and flushed un

And then-?"

And then-9"

she begged.

You don't want to hear it ?"

You do not understand, Michael.

gave him to God long ago. You

vanted-to-to make a partner of

to him that her eves were

aim. It would pain you to read that

again, as if in protest.

me," replied the merchant, a little softened in spite of himself. "Have Michael passed the letter across the breakfast table to his wife you money for your journey ?" The boy laughed a little, and the I shall not go, of course," he remarked briefly. She did not look up for a moment. Have

sound relieved the tension : "H you forgotten the conditions ?" eminded him. No, John. And I am not likely to forget. We Woods come of a tough old stock. That is why I consent to

fore she came to the end of it her sight failed her and she laid the letter let you go. An unwilling clerk is worse than none; the business will be all the better without you. But as I have given my consent, I will pay the cost of your journey." "Better not, father. I would rather

let it be as you said."

You would rather, yes ; but I do not choose. Sit down while I make out a check. When do you go? Don't

easily under the gentle reprimand of her tone : "I wanted to make him be long about it-I am-er-in a hurry to see what comes of your exa partner," he returned. periment." I had planned to go next week,

"He would have succeeded me but I will leave at once if you prefer the old name would not have died out.

Michael Wood passed the slip of paper over to his son : "I have "He would have had a son-sons made it large enough to cover the return journey," he observed. "But—if I do not return ?" "Then—Bah. It makes no differ. The business would have been an old one in the third generation."

"And then----?" He swung around and faced her nce. Now go, I have lost too much "What do you mean ?" he asked quickly and looked her in the eyes. time already. If you change your mind there is a stool for you in the They were very grave, but there was a hint of a smile upon her lips. She outer office until you have learned

the business, and a partnership for you as soon as you have proved yourself. The boy's lip quivered just a little

not because he dreaded leaving these things, but because he could not last, spread to her eyes and she knelt beside him tenderly as though she make his father understand that the others were so much more real to him.

The door closed softly. The mer chant had not seemed to see his son' did not speak. A solemn silence fell upon their hearts. Michael reached outstretched hand and John passed through the outer office mechanically out his hand and took the letter from not seeing the faces of the men who looked up as he went out. her. "Don't read it to me-not now

Afterward he could never remem ber going home, His mind was a blank until he remembered standing

"No, I want to see it-later onbefore his mother. "I saw you coming ; I have been alone. He recoiled as though she had watching for you." she said tenderly. struck him : "Alone ! Jeanne !" he groaned, and drew her close to him "I have done it—he consented," he replied briefly, drawing out the check

and showing it to her. "For what ?" she whispered.

He smiled at her, then, and took her trembling hands into his own "My travelling expenses, mother dear," he faltered and folded her in

etter to me; it would hurt me to his arms. "Yon will not need it yet. John,"

she said reproachfully. But I do. I am to go as soon as possible, he says, that I may return

the sooner," he added with a wistful smile.

eemed The mother's sweet face paled bright, like stars. "My grandfather served the King of France ; his name She was very unlike her boy in ap-pearance, being small and frail, seemingly ill-fitted for the storms of has gone down in history as a hero because he-died for Him. My son is far more honored than he, for he life ; a being to shield at all costs from adversity, a fair flower that at ives for God. After the fashion of the last frost would shrivel and fade. Nevertheless the expression that lay his great grandfather, he may even die for Him. Such things happen hidden in her dark eyes so much resometimes." sembled his that it marked the kinsembled his that is marked the kills ship of their souls. She loved her son too wisely to set difficulties in his path, beside, she came of Breton ancestry who had dared heroic things did not recognize ; that he felt no de sire to know. His will was still un broken though time, and other things

ancestry who had area heroic things for the king's sake. She remembered her grandfather who had gone smiling to the guillo-tine, and would not be less brave than he in giving the child of her heart to the service of God, a destiny more honorable than any earthly service. But though she endeavored to make light of the parting her son understood her; he, too, remembered some of the things she had told him,

insisted on her right to pay her best seat in the car, that she was yearly visit to him whom she had given to God with such large generos. provided with magazines and wraps, the hundred and one things with which a traveller encumbers herself ity. Then Brother John wrote to his She returned with him to the door of the car. " If you were only coming, the car. "If you were of Michael !" she breathed.

The engine bell began to swing ; here was a little bustle consequent on some last minute arrivals; a wife.

"Hurry up there! Watch your step! All aboard!" and the train pulled slowly out of the station. Michael led his wife to her seat; his line ware emissional white "with: her eyes were travelling rapidly over the closely written page, but long be-fore she came to the end of it her

is lips were curiously white. it matter if-if-I come like this ?" he asked with a strange tight feeling

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in his throat. "Matter ! Ob, Michael !" she re-"Five and a half," he corrected the boy was right after all. It is plied.

He swung the next chair around so that it faced hers and sat down, but neither spoke for a long time.

That feast of St. Thomas was as a a vision of light. Jeanne's eyes sparkled and shone. Michael looked at them now and then and thought them the most beautiful eyes he had ever seen. like crystals washed in

dew that gave off prismatic reflec-tions in the sunlight. The college chapel was filled to overflowing, but space had been re-served for the parents of the candidates. Michael's reserve had broken down at last. He was ashamed of some things he had said, and of others that he had done, but he thanked God that they had not hindered the glory of this day.

Jeanne surprised him twice in a furtive attempt to dry his eyes ; the second time she slipped her hand into his and left it there, and presdid not answer him. "Then — oh — er—then — "he said ently he led her to the alter foot to feebly. The smile conquered her lips at share with her the first blessing of their son.

Later, on the same day, they strolled together beside the broad river that would persuade him. Half unconsciously one arm stole flowed so silently beneath its crust of ice. Father John had them by their hands, walking between them. around her and he drew her head down upon his shoulder, but still he "You will come home for Christ-mas, John ?" said his father wist-

fully. "Surely, Mother arranged all that

long ago." "And you will accept the partner-

ship now?" "I? Oh, no-not now, father," he

returned, a little puzzled. "It was my condition ; you have proved yourself, John. I must keep my word." he insisted.

The young priest smiled. "Then you shall - but we must talk to Father Guardian about that."

And so it was that the mission of St. John, in Borneo, took Father John's place and became a partner in his father's business.

near you ; it would spoil the joy of it A sleeping partner," Michael to know that it grieved you." "The joy !" he muttered, loosing called it.

But when the young missionary his clasp of her. She raised her face pleadingly to wrote them brief and hurried notes, in his rare moments of leisure, he his: "Can't you understand, Michael? Can't you ?" she repeated, and it protested that the mission of patron, St. John, was eminently the working partner in the firm of Wood Son.-Mary Agatha Gray, in St. Anbony's Almanac.

GENERAL INTENTION FOR NOVEMBER

Her voice had a ring in it that he RECOMMENDED AND BLESSED BY HIS HOLINESS PIUS X.

HELP FOR THE DYING

had bent it. He held her off from The General Intention for the pres him that he might read the soul signals in her dark eyes. The peace of her gaze startled him for his own ent month, while always practical nust impress us with its opportune. spirit was in conflict with a host of ness. The war now raging in Europe has already sent thousands of souls prematurely to meet their Maker, dimly comprehended forms that were not even thoughts. He realized that nd may, before its sanguinary work he was groping in darkness and groaned under his breath. is ended, send thousands more on the same dread journey. Many of these She rose unsteadily and slipped DOSS who in moments less exciting than those of battle would crave our prayers to help them on the way. he scarcely knew when she went, for the hour of battle was upon Catholics the lack of preparation in those awaiting their final summons is one of the direst horrors of war Afterward he marvelled at the but we forget that other horror, the strength of the tide that had gone ceaseless war that is being continual ly waged around us, the silent work ness of the strokes with which he met the efforts of his antagonist, yet of death that sends more souls before God daily than the bloodiest war of he need not have wondered that the history ever did. Do we ever stop to think of the daily harvest reaped by battle went against him for Jeanne was praying still, as she had done for five years and a half, and Brother John was offering for him the praydeath throughout the world ? Do we ever ask whether or not we can do anything to help souls to die well ers and sufferings of a heart dedicated We must surely know that all deto the service of the Divine Lover of pends upon a good death, and it is the most stupendous folly any one of souls. He had given of his best Would God be outdone in generosity? The days passed and Michael still kept silence, but Jeanne smiled softly can be guilty of to put off reconcili-ation with God until one's faculties have lost their vigor and the shadows of the other world have begun to as she knelt at her prayers in the dark corner of the big church, for it darken the light of this. Unhappily was drawing near to Christmas and that is what a large number do she had planned a great surprise for There are multitudes who are care-less about the one and only thing Michael then-and a great triumph that really matters, multitudes who cast aside all thought of preparation She heard stories now and again tales that sent a happy flush to her for the supreme moment of death. They are young and healthy, maybe, cheeks and a joyous tingling into her very finger tips. People began to say that Michael Wood had grown incautious of late. One or two owned and death has a far away echo they do not want to hear ; they are im mersed in business or in pleasures, and the thought of death is unwelcome ; they will not take the trouble to bother about it. Still time is short ; life is flitting ; as men live so are they liable to die ; and the grim men in the outer office discovered reaper is advancing rapidly. We should at least as a duty of charity think of those who do not think of But Michael was hard still and themselves. So many of our fellowmen are going daily and hourly to meet their Maker that our prayers which he had thrust it nearly six and supplications should never cease for them. The last few moments that they can claim as their own before they are plunged into eternity are so precious, and at the same time so perilous, that of our charity we Contraction (Section should continually implore God to extend His mercy to all who have reached their dying hour. We should

"There are no aches any more. And -and it is so beautiful here-and you are all so good to me."

"Come, come, none of that, my little girl," said the Judge, noting the tremor in her voice. "None of that. There is just one thing I want to say, and let us have it over and done with forever. All that I have, all that my money or power can com mand, is yours, my dear child, and I wish you to feel this, and accept it as your right ; a right that has been too long and too harshly denied you. Beyond this," he took the little wan, wasted hand in his and stroked it tenderly, "this atonement, my dear we will not look or think. Let the past be dead to us, little girl, dead and buried forever. We will never speak of it, if possible never think of

Is that a bargain, my little girl? "Yes," the quick drawn breath was almost a sob, "oh, yes, yes, I would like to forget if I could, if I could.

You can, you shall." The Judge set his lips together resolutely. will both turn our eyes away from the darkness and never look back. Promise me, little girl. Come, you have never given me my name yet-say, 'I promise, grandfather.'"

say, 'I promise, grandfather.'" "I-I-will try," was the tremu-lous answer that went to the old "Oh, I will try not to look back-grandfather."

There, then, that's settled," said the Judge. "Settled, signed, such the budge." and he lifted the white forever," and he lifted the we'll talk about pleasanter things. The doctor says you can go out next week, and I have ordered a pretty ny carriage from Baltimore, so that you can drive around when you that you can drive around when you are a little stronger. We'll buy a saddle horse a little later. I would not trust you on Milly's yet, though with the Randall crest, its dainty with the respect you'll be taking a meal served on china that was a family heirloom. in a year I expect you'll we'll have roses in those pale cheeks

that will outbloom any in Rosecrofte." And the Judge chatted on tenderly, while the girl's shadowed eyes she found old Scip's noiseless service

"My dear, beside you she new arrival at Rosecrofte m will always be like some wild weed esting. to a rose." "Ah, but wild weeds blossom was well known in county society, and though gossip may have been strangely, mama," said Milly. "Just wait and see." And bending her own "Just ousy behind doors, reviving the unqueenly form, she dropped a light, happy episode of Randall family hislaughing kiss on her mother's h adgning kiss on her mother's brow and was gone, leaving that good lady rather shaken from her usual placid calm. tory, there was a general murmur of flattery and felicitation from all visitors to Rosecrofte. "A most charming little lady," de-

For Mrs. Gilbert Randall had from clared old Colonel Reed, impressively. "A very interesting face," said Lawyer Deane thoughtfully; "strangethe first found this break of the "wild weed" into the family garden disconcerting. "I will be held responsible for her v interesting."

"Look up, my dear," said old Madam Van Arsdale, tapping the girl's of course," thought the good lady who had walked flowery paths hedged cheek lightly with her feather fan 'l knew and loved your mother well. by stately conventions and traditions all her forty years of life. "If she were only a child that we could put You're not like her, not at all like her. You haven't her beauty," said to school! But a girl old enough to the keen eyed old woman frankly. But don't worry about that, my dear. You've got a head where she be out-and I don't suppose she knows a finger-bowl from a drink-

ing glass.' But when, a few days later, a slight, graceful figure with red-gold hair

rippling back from a pale, delicate face appeared in the dining room and was given place at the Judge's right hand, Mrs. Gilbert discovered that her fears had been unfounded. The sharp eyes of the little Weasel of old she like, Milly? took in every detail of that luxurious that hair—and that style?" table in one comprehensive glance. Lonely little Barbara Graeme had not pored over the heaps of old

"I think Delorme is responsible for the style," said Mildred; "good clothes will do that. But the hair is heaven's own gift. Isn't it beauti books in the garret of the Road House all in vain. She had not steadied and trained every shrinking ful ? "Beautiful! It's maddening," said Leonie. "It makes one feel like nerve during these long weeks of convalescence to fail in their mas-Leonie. tearing out one's own towy locks and tery now. There were some little crudites, it is true, for it was a far call from the old black beamed kit-

have a cousin with hair like that chen where Gran stirred her bean resurrected by a doting grandtather, and decked out in Delorme's best would be really more than I could bear. But you are an angel, Milly." "Not at all, answered Milly, " I

have had all, even more than I want, always, and poor little Nellie has had But if "Nellie" was startled at the

tic : while the father's eyes were swift glancing, appraising, the eyes of a successful business man. His The sad story of Elinor Randall

whole demeanor bespoke the wealthy merchant.

Though it was evident that the son's will had clashed with his father's it was also to be observed that the youth's air of quiet persistence was not weaker than the man's determination. For a while the silence continued. John Wood waited still. He had said all that he intended to say, all that there was to be said on his side, and his father had already answered him. He was waiting like-wise, and meanwhile the frown be-

wise, and meanwhile the flown be-tween his eyes deepened as John gave no sign of accepting his decision. Suddenly, he swung around on his swivel chair and faced his desk. It was strewn with papers. A pile of unopened letters, the morning's mail. lay ready to his hand beside a few ad only a heart. I can plainly see." shorthand notes that his clerk had "Oh, Milly, do tell us all about ner," placed there for his perusal, a couple of checks that awaited his signature pleaded Bess Dixon and Leonie Duval and the morning paper.

eagerly. "Her mother ran away with a music teacher, we know, and your The round, white-faced clock ticked grandfather would not forgive her, and he found this girl nearly killed loudly. Michael Wood could hear the breathing of his son, the beating in a railroad accident. But what is of his own heart, but still the boy Where did she get waited, with an exquisite patience

that seemed to fit the mysticism of his eyes. The explosion came ab " good | ruptly enough :

"You are a fool, John. 'Go to--." he added savagely; then, in a weak attempt to justify himself he

added, "since you are obstinately bent on having your own way. But remember, you have no help from me. Not one cent of my money goes buying a copper colored wig. To to you when I die ; not one cent will I give to you to help you in this foolhardy undertaking. Since you have a notion of being a beggar you shall at least do the thing thoroughly. Now you may go. You have my con-sent—on those conditions."

have had all, even more than I want, always, and poor little Nellie has had nothing—not even faith, girls. I don't think she ever says or even knows a prayer. Ah, she has had a

from the room, still holding precious letter tightly clutched in her hand, and he suffered her to go. and held in reverence the memory of his great grandfather. When night fell and Michael Wood Nay,

returned to his house his son was gone. He said but little ; his wife hardly spoke at all, but went about her daily tasks gently, as of old, and near to overwhelm him, at the fe if she spent more time before the altar of their parish church, scarcely anyone knew it, for she came and went so softly, so fairy-like, that it was as though an angel passed into the far corner where the dim shadows hung about her like a veil to shut her from the sight of earthly eyes the

while she prayed. Michael affected not to notice his sons absence. Now and then, when the rare letters came from the youthful religious, he would read them in the privacy of his office. Afterward he would lay them on a little priedieu in his wife's room that she might see them also. He never found them again, nor did he ask for them ; yet, for all the silence between them there was no estrangement ; rather

they clung the more closely, like two blind children on a strange road wh fear to speak lest the sound of their voices shall stir up some unsee danger.

Five years went by, leaving the to having received assistance from traces of their passing on the mer-chant and his wife. Michael had grown thinner and less alert in his him ; his head clerk had been almost shocked to find his salary raised sud denly, and without any request on his part. The following month the nanner ; his eyes had lost a little of their quickness ; his hair was white ; his lips a trifle softer in expression that their value had increased in Sometimes his wife thought that he must break through the wall of re-serve that he had built about him, like proportion and they were awed. cold. It was as though he could not but somehow it never came to that. free his heart from the iron cage into Everything that he had touched had prospered exceedingly, but he had kept his word, and no money of

years before, and Jeanne began to look wistful-the time was drawing his making had found its way to the college where John was already near—so very near. It was the 20th of December, five days before Christtearly at the end of his course. He mas, when she bade Michael farewell

at the station. He went to see her off, courteous as always, to see that she hadethe

for herself.

OCTOBER 31, 1914

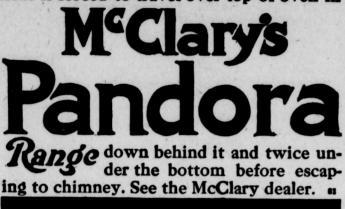
recall the fate of souls in their last agony and in prayerful accents ex-claim, "Heart of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dving!"

aticians give us, at least approx imately, the figures of the daily har vest reaped by death. They estimate that, out of the fifteen hundred to seventeen hundred millions of people who are on this globe twirling through space, at least one hundred thousand die every twenty four hours; that is, three millions a month, thirty-six millions a year. These figures are enormous, but because they are mere figures they do not strike our imagination as they should. Let us give them a more practical shape. Supposing that to morrow. one day after we have read these lines, a city with a population of a hundred thousand disappeared suddenly beneath the ocean; a tidal wave, for instance, has come and swept this army of men and women from among the living. The catas-trophe would daze the rest of the world; God-fearing populations would fill their churches in prayerful sympathy; the souvenir of the cateclysm would form a lamentable page in the history of the race. And yet this is just what is happening every twenty four hours. Recall the impression made on the world when the Titanic perished eighteen months ago; people were thrilled with horror at the sudden blotting out of the fifteen hun dred lives. And yet every twenty minutes of every day in the year death is hurling fifteen hundred souls into the presence of their Eternal Judge.

Why are we callous at these dread. ful tragedies which succeed each other so monotonously? Because they are being enacted so quietly around us that they do not excite human emotions. War fills us with dismay because the horrors of slaughter and suffering are bunched together, as it were, and presented to us that we can take in the awful sight at a glance. But the work of death is less spectaculor; the tireless reaper has the whole world for a meadow, and the blades of grass falling here and there, though they number every day a hundred thousand, make no perceptible change in the aspect of the entire crop. The work of the sickle is relentless, but it is a silent work; the living blades fall, die and are soon forgotten; other blades take their places, and the world moves on as if nothing were happening. The disappearance of a hundred thousand souls every day from this earth makes little difference on a population of hundreds of millions who are awaiting, all unconscious, for their turn to disappear. We are not eve witnesses of the great tragedy, and we pass heedlessly on, failing to learn the lesson it teaches or to penetrate the full meaning of the daily toll paid to death.

And yet we are heedless, not because we are heartless, nor because we do not feel for the sorrows of others; we are heedless because we do not reflect. When our own loved ones die our grief bursts forth and our tears fall copiously. If we are Catholics, not merely does the memory of the cherished ones stay with us, but the problem of their eternal welfare is uppermost in our minds; we think of them often, we pray for them and have Masses said for them; the assurance that they had reached the realm of bliss would be for us a consolation. But when supreme those die who are strangers to us our hearts respond to no deeper emotion | rare at the moment of death ; and than that of sympathy, even though we know well that sympathy, no hundred thousand who die each day matter how intense it may be, or still our prayers offered in unior how welcome it may be in this vale with the prayers of millions of others of tears, is of little avail after death. Sympathy alone will not free a soul marvellous results. To speak only from the bondage of sin either here of Catholics, the greater number of or hereafter. Why not, then, widen our outlook and open our hearts? Why not offer something more use-ful to souls than sympathy? Why not think prayerfully of those, even strangers, who are on the verge of the grave? We are all children of the same God; we have all been redeemed by His precious Blood; we are all destined to live together in heaven. Our faith ought at least to teach us that our compassion for about to die, and our interest in their eternal welfare, should not be less intense because they are not of our own flesh and blood or because they are dying unknown to us thousands of miles away. Look at the matter from another point of view. Examine the world's daily death roll and see who die and what they are who die. Taking the population of the globe, as it is at the present time, and the factors composing it, the hundred thousand daily deaths would probably include in round numbers, sixteen thousand Catholics, six thousand Schismatics eight thousand Protestants, and seventy thousand Musselmans, Jews, Pagans, etc. Leaving the destiny of souls belonging to those various denominations to the mercy of God who will deal with them according to their lights, and eliminating all baptized children who die before the age of reason, for their eternal happiness is assured, let us ask our. alves, as a general rule how do a large majority of adult Catholics die? For the sake of an answer let us group thousands of Catholic deathtogether and then go from one to the other and watch the occupants in their dying moments. Try to enter into their hearts and analyse their sentiments in those last hours. What little value earthly cares, anxieties, ambitions, projects, desires, have now for them ! What sermons they could preach on the nothingness of life ! In a few moments they shall have passed through the portals of eternity, when the balance sheet of their lives shall be struck

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off and placed before the infallible eye of God. How precious to them would a prayer be in those solemn Pilot Christ. And when the sun has driven

LIBERALISM IN

RELIGION

Since, then, religion is so personal a

peculiarity and so private a posses

moments! How earnestly they would ask us to think of them before moments ! away the damp mists of the dawn and the city is bathed in the glow of they go to meet God! And yet e of personal intercourse durthe strength giving sun, the aged and ing life has practically made them strangers to us, strangers to whom the infirm and the halt and the blind come with tottering steps out of we owe nothing, not even a prayer their homes to stand and pray in the True they are strangers to us as chilshadow of the Great Physician-New dren of men, but surely not strangers World as children of the Father Who is in heaven.

The nearness of death has made the saints tremble. St. Charles Borromeo tells us that he did not fear

the final summons "because of the evil he had done but because of the Liberalism in religion is the doc trine that there is no positive truth in religion, but that one creed is as good he had left undone." How fey Borromeos there are among the thougood as another, and this is the teaching which is gaining substance sands of Catholics who shall die to day, and how many there are, alas and force daily. It is inconsistent who have much to atone for, and who unconscious of their state. with any recognition of any religion. as true. It teaches that all are to be tolerated, for all are matters of opinblindly pursue even to the edge of the grave this world's fleeting fancies Revealed religion is not a Before midnight they shall be in truth, but a sentiment and a taste eternity, and still they cannot bring not an objective fact, not mirac themselves to believe that the end is ulous; and it is the right of each so near; the very novelty of their situation is an obstacle to salutary individual to make it say just what strikes his fancy. Devotion is not necessarily founded on faith. Men may go to Protestant churches thoughts. To be lying on one

death bed is a new experience for most people. It is the first time per-haps they have undergone it, as it and to Catholic, may get good from both and belong to neither. They shall be the last. may fraternize together in spiritual thoughts and feelings, without hav-ing any views at all of doctrine in Pray for me, O my friends; a visitant Is knocking his dire summons at mmon, or seeing the need of them. my door,

The like of whom, to scare me and to daunt,

Has never, never come to me before. sion, we must of necessity ignore it The danger point is reached; the

in the intercourse of man with man. If a man puts on a new religpriest is at the bedside ; it is only a ion every morning, what is that question of hours, perhaps of min-utes, and still only too often what do to you? It is as impertinent to think about a man's religion as we find? Not the soul calm and pre-pared to make the long voyage, but about his sources of income or his management of his family. Religion one terrified at the prospect of approaching dissolution with mental is in no sense the bond of society. There is much in the Liberalistic vision obscured, disheartened pos theory which is good and true ; for sibly by temptations of all sorts. Is example not to say more, the prea soul in this condition fit to make cepts of justice, truthfulness, so-briety, self command, benevolence, adequate preparation for death We hardly think so; and any spirit-ual help that shall be given it will which, as I have already noted, are among its avowed principles, and be charity under a most gracious theenatural laws of society. It is not form, a charity that a soul is not till we find that this array of prin-

likely to forget when it has reached ciples is intended to supersede, to block out religion, that we proheaven. A vast field is open to us in pray nounce it to be evil. There never was a device of the enemy so ing for the dying. While it is un doubtedly true that the efficacy of cleverly framed and with such promour prayers for the living may ise of success .- Cardinal Newman. hindered by a will obstinate in evil it is equally true that obstinacy is FAKED " QUOTATIONS while we may not hope to save the We have had occasion during the past few weeks to comment on the unreliable character of receut dis-patches purporting to give quotations from the utterances of Pope here of Catholics, the greater number of widen the dying who neglect their souls in life are more the victims of apathy than of impiety. They are the victims of human respect or of ignor ance rather than of ill-will or hatred of God and of His Church With them the heart needs strengthening more than the head, and there is every reason to hope that even the wayward among them, when on the threshold of eternity, will re call the impressions of their child hood, or the lessons and example that have not been completely effaced from their memory. When dying Catholics feel that the things of time When dying are leaving their grasp, the things of eternity assume a new importance This alone is a great grace, which when watered with our prayers, will help them to turn completely to God. Praying for the dying of each day is an apostolate in which all may join No one may claim exemption from this duty on the plea of inability The short invocation, "Heart of Jesus, once in agony, pity the dying!" our rosary, our sufferings and good works of each day offered up for them our Holy Communions received for them, are all means that we have at our disposal. Let us ask God and His Sacred Heart to be merciful to all those who are about to meet Him soon, and to grant them the happi ness of seeing Him face to face for eternity. E. J. DEVINE, S. J.

false, the agency that supplies them should be called to account. As long as the editors pay for the news service

without protest and permit their readers to be deceived by inventive correspondents in Paris or Milan the evil will continue. The editors have it in their power to put an end to this condition if they only chose to do so. But we fear that few of them The only thing for us to do is to refuse to be deceived by faked" reports. If the editors want their papers to gain a reputa-tion for unreliability that is their concern.-True Voice.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

We can scarcely blame busy edi-tors on this side of the Atlantic for being "taken in " by the fake stories

of Rome correspondents. But when these stories have been proved to be

"DO UNTO OTHERS"

We are at a loss to understand the attitude of many of our Protestant contemporaries toward the Catholic Church, its bishops, priests and people. They seem to be animated with hatred instead of Christian charity; with prejudiced intolerance in place of reasonable conciliation. They will relish any libel against Catholicism, however extravagant it 491 Richmond St. Phone 3971 may be, and deliberately give it all the publicity at their command. They keep open house and welcome for the slander-monging ex prieste, in spite of the fact that these men

are devoid of every principle of truth, honor, decency and morality. We would like to ask our separated

brethen, in all sincerity and in all charity, if they really believe that they are giving Catholics a square deal, when they give credence, with-out the elightest investigation, to books, papers and men that villify the old Mother Church and her devoted children? Are they satisfied in their hearts that they are doing unto us as they would have us do unto them?

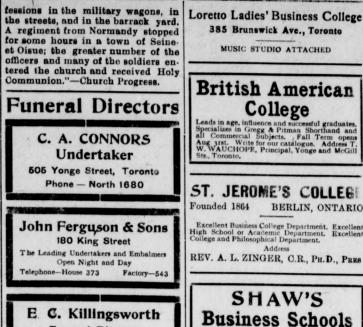
Can they name even one Catholic paper, which makes it a practice to circulate lies about any Protestant church or its adherents? Can they mention any Protestant minister, who has been received into our fold. that was every encouraged or allowed to traduce the denomination. from which he came? On the contrary, is it not a fact that every sectarian clergyman, who has been con-verted to the Catholic faith, has exhibited only the most fraternal charity towards his former co religion-Who ever heard of an ex minister being booked, like a theatrical star, for a circuit of the country in a campaign of calumny against the bishops, the pastors, the asylums or the deaconesses of any Protestant denomination?

Is there no food for thought in these considerations, dear Protestant brothers? Have you been exactly fair to us? Or do you regard Catholics as outside the jurisdiction of the Golden Rule? We believe that a meditation upon the parable of the Good Samaritan or a praverful read. ing of the two commandments, on which "dependeth the whole law and the prophets," would serve to mitigate, if not to eradicate, all anti-Catholic animosity arising, we be-lieve, from want of thought rather than from want of heart .-- Catholic Telegraph.

A WONDROUS CHURCH

No man can regard lightly any vords of the late Prime Minister of England, William Ewart Gladstone and we can never forget his tribute

to Catholicism: "She has marched for fifteen hundred years at the head of civilization and has harnessed to her chariot. as



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IN AN AUSTRIAN CITY

In an ancient Austrian city there is a wonderful bridge, on the parapets of which stand twelve statues o Christ. He is represented as Prophet, Priest, King, Physician, Pilot, Shepherd, Sower, Carpenter and so on. In the early morning, just after dawn, the country people coming into town with fruit, pray with bowed heads before the statue of the Sower or Shepherd Christ.

A little later artisans and mechan ics, on their way to workshop or table-talk are most ingenious to con-factory, stand before the Carpenter fine themselves to the probabilities.

Benedict XV. regarding the war in Europe. Most of these may safely be put down as inventions of enter prising correspondents. Some weeks ago we were given a quotation from an allocution of the Pope said to have been delivered during his first consistory. Our correspondent in Rome later assured us that the Pope delivered no allocution on that occasion. The supposed allocution was invented by some correspondent of a press agency. The supposed protest to the Kaiser after the destruction the Rheims cathedral was another invention of the re-porters. The Pope had made no comment on the event. Evidently American editors are not the only ones who have been de-ceived by these dispatches. The Tablet of London ventures to express a hope that the daily press of London and the provinces may re gard with a little incredulity the messages from Rome that purport to tell us the opinions of the Poptiff on public affairs. Of every great event that happens in the world—the bombardment of Rheims is but one in stance-we are told that His Holi.

ness has said this, that and the other. With the name of no secular sovereign in Europe, says the Tablet, would so great a liberty be taken. The press agency would demand de-tails usual to all such reporting the place at which the remark was make, the person to whom it was ad dressed, the authority on which it is published. Why these credentials hould be foregone in the case of the Pope, and of no other potentate, we cannot easily surmise, unless indeed,

it be that nobody at the Vatican has time or patience to give to a daily issue of contradictions. When the Roman fable factory chooses for its victim some lesser man, as it chose Cardinal Mercier the other day, we have the repudiation. But the Pon cannot always be busy about denials,

the more so as the inventors of his

the horses of a triumphal car, the chief intellectual and material forces of the world. Her greatness, glory, grandeur and majesty have been al most, though not absolutely, all that in these respects the world has to boast of: Her children are more numerous than all the members of the sects combined; she is every day enlarging the boundaries of her vast empire. Her altars are raised in every clime, and her missionaries are to be found wherever there are men to be taught the evangel of immortal ity and there are souls to be saved. And this wondrous Church, which is as old as Christianity and as universal as mankind, is to day after its twenty centuries of age, fresh and as vigorous and fruitful as on the day when the pentecost fires were showered upon the earth. Surely such an in stitution, challenged the attention and demands and deserves the most serious examination of those outside of its pale."-The Missionary.

OUT OF EVIL COMETH GOOD

The war has already brought back the thought of "higher things" to many minds and hearts in France, it has been said that "no one will even now the number of souls who have returned to God since the declaratio The situation appears to be a literal verification of the phrase out of evil cometh good.

With reference to the fact, Mgr. Baudrillart declares that "no doubt the fear, the just fear of death has tended to this but still more effectual has been the need felt of having recourse to the Great Father upon Whom depends the fate of each one and the fate of the country. From the first day of mobilization our churches were filled, our confessionals beseiged, the Communion rails crowded with the faithful. In many cases husbands and wives preparing for confessions together. Priests have heard con-

This is

FORGIVE AND FORGET. By Ernst Lingen. sweet and wholesome love story, showing power of nobility of soul and unfaltering devet THE HEIRESS OF CRONENSTEIN. By Countes Hahn-Hahn. An exquisite story of life and low told in touchingly simple words.

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An historica IV. of Spain

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HE Lamothe. This is a Capital "go" in it. ROSE OF THE WORLD, By M. C. Martin. Very sweet and tender story, and will appeal the reader through these qualities. FVERSLEIGH. By J

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Catholic as to be an inspiration. DION AND THE SIBYLS. By Miles Keon. A classic novel, far richer in sentiment and sounder in thought than "Ben Hur."

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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1914

THE CAUSE OF THE WAR II.

THE SPIRIT OF GERMAN PATRIOTISM

One of the most elementary prin ciples of the new science of scientific history is that historical personage and historical events must be studied in their proper setting. That is to say we must judge the persons, events and movements of the past under the conditions which then obtained. We must project ourselves into the past with all the ideals and principles. religious, philosophical and social that gave life and purpose and mean ing to all that constitutes the history of the time. Notwithstanding the insistence with which this elementary principle (unquestionably valid and vital) is urged, nothing is more common than to judge the persons and events of the past by the radi cally different conditions which constitute our own environment. Nor is this mistaken attitude confined to our judgment of the past. We fail for similar reasons to understand the peoples of our own day who of wealth. speak a language, cherish ideals and are influenced by a history other than our own. This world-war comes as an incredible shock, awakening us slowly to the fact that there are such peoples. True, on the watch towers we have had clear-seeing and vigilant watchmen but they never suc ceeded in more than half awakening us and we soon slept again.

To understand the cause of this war we must understand something of the German mind, of German ideals, of German ambition-some thing of the soul of Germany. It is hardly necessary to say that the dilletantes of pulpit, platform and press, who distilled to us through their "modern minds" anæmic appreciations of German culture, did not quite prepare us for the logical outcome of Germanism.

Within the memory of living men Bismarck, who created and stamped the genius of his personality on the German Empire, attempted to actualize the Reformation principle of State supremacy over the Church. He would mould and fashion the Church of all the ages and all the

for national heroes like Simon de by storm. It may not be out of place is a masterpiece. He was a Metho-Montfort, Hampden, Pym or Sir Thomas More. These considerations help us to understand France before, during and after the Revolution. as well as France of to day. But it is in modern Germany that

this continental spirit finds its highest expression. German patriotism scorns what we value beyond priceindividual liberty. It glorifles and exalts and idealizes the Fatherland until the individual is lost in the nation : the rights of man and the claims of humanity are merged into and absorbed by the mighty civilizing mission of Germany and the Ger-

The German Emperor in a speech at Konigsburg, Aug. 27th, 1910, said

"They (German women) must impress upon their children's children that to day the principal thing is not to live one's own life at the expense of others, not to attain one's end at the cost of the Fatherland, but and alone to keep the solely Fatherland before one's eyes, solely and alone to stake all the powers o mind and body upon the good of the Fatherland Ve men must cultivate all the mili-

tary virtues."

Such language in the mouth of any English speaking statesman the world over would be looked upon as hysterical. If treated at all serious ly the unanimous answer would be that the State is made for man not man for the State. It is subversive of our very ideal of the State. Perhaps the most effective barrier to the extreme Socialist propaganda in these countries is the instinctive feeling that even if the Socialist State were to accomplish what it claims to be able to do there would be an enormous curtailment of personal liberty. In Germany Socialism finds the most favorable environment for development. It is there

the logical remedy for the poverty and misery arising out of the present unequal and inequitable distribution In the passage above quoted the Kaiser expresses the German ideal ; he is not hysterical, he does not ex-

aggerate : he voices the most intimate convictions and highest aspirations of Germany's patriotic soul. minds of modern German scholars.

NOT MADE IN GERMANY The scholarly W. H. K. in the

Tablet enters a temperate protest against the sciolist superstition that not only is modern scholarship monopolized by Germany but that several modern sciences owe their origin to Germans. While giving due credit to the patient research and solid accomplishment of German scholars he warns us against the extremes of "loathing and alarm" and servile adulation. "We have a type of this (latter) fashion in Will Ladislaw's contemptuous criticism of the pedantic English scholar and his old fashioned ways. It is no use, he insists, to grope about in the woods with a pocket-compass when the

THE CATHOUR RECORD

to bring up reinforcements. James Thomson Shotwell, Ph. Professor of History in Columbia University, N. Y., has this to say which is very much to the point :

"The father of modern French His tory or atleast of historical research. was André Duchesne (1584-1640), whose splendid collections of sources are still in use. Jean Bodin the first treatise on scientific history (Methodus ad facilem historiarum cognitionem, 1566), but he did not apply his own principles of criticism; and it was left for the Benedictine monks of the Congregation of St. Maur to establish definitely the new science. The place of this sch oolinth history of history is absolutely without a parallel. Few of those in the audiences of Molière, returning home

under the grey walls of St. Germain des-Près, knew that within that monastery the men whose midnight they disturbed were laying the basis for all scientific history ; and few of the later historians of that age have been wiser. But when Luc d'Achery turned from exceptics to patristics and the lives of the saints, as a sort of Christian humanist, he led the way to that vast work of collection and comparison of texts which developed through Mabillon, Mont faucon, Ruinart, Martène, Bouquet and their associates, into the indispensable implements of modern his

torians. Professor Shotwell is not a Catho

lic. Whether or not the man who writes "revelation no longer appeals to scientific minds as a source of knowledge" is a Christian we cannot say. Perhaps he is merely stating an historic fact. But that is not surprising. In rewriting history ac. cording to the scientific method Protestants and agnostics have done much to shatter the Protestant tradition based on the rhetoric that has so long passed for history.

The German myth fares no better. As Father Kent pointedly and pithily tells the worshippers at the shrine of German culture : "The odd thing is that the idea of the solidarity of European thought and history is one

of the chief lessons that may be learnt from some of the chief German thinkers." Minerva may have come from the

head of Jupiter, but neither critical history nor any other modern science has sprung full-blown from the

THE SPIRITUAL SIDE OF EDUCATION

Continuing, Mr. Knox stated that he was sorry to say the spiritual side has been sadly neglected. "The schools of the past have grievously erred in laying too much stress on the intellectual and neglecting the spiritual elements."

The foregoing is from the Free Press summary of the Rev. W. J. Knox's address to the East Middlesex Teachers' Association on "The Social Function of Education." It is gratifying to note this additional evidence that observant and thinking Pro testants are not far from agreement with Catholics as to the inadequacy and incompleteness of education without religion. We do not wish to strain what the Rev. Mr. Knox says, do we at all care to score

dist and he remains a Methodist ; yet he had the courage of his convictions and gives in the work just mentioned the results of his study of the school question.

A recent lecture shows that he still possesses these convictions and the courage to express them. In this lecture he said :

"The trouble with our public school system, is that we have elim-insted the essentials that make for character building. I think that in the parochial school system your Church has found the co efficient in while schemice. in public education.

"In these later years it has my pleasure to study your parochial school system. I have found there in the saving principle which has been eliminated from the public school system. I found a secular education which in every recent test has shown superior efficiency over the public school education. I have found the idea of personal responsi bility to God being pressed home upon the mind of the youth. I know of no other way of making good citizens. I do not believe there is chizens. I do not believe there is any other way. Therefore, I can say, although I am not of your Church, that in its parochial school system you have builded an institution that makes for the conservation of the American ideal of life and government.

"The evil against which that system is a protest has now general recognition. There is no educator of note in our country who doesn recognize the lamentable weakness of the public school as a moral agent. The idea that secular educa tion is sufficient, that teaching man what there is to be known about the material side of life will enable him to meet and overcom moral dangers, has been exploded long ago. We know now that this kind of education is productive merely of criminals more dangerou than ignorant criminals ; that it in terposes no bar against dishonesty that it gives life and form to no con ception of justice ; in short, that it has no cultural, moral value.

"Look wherever I will at any prob lem of health or politics or morals, can find the solution only in those simple precepts of religion which were taught ages ago and which have never lost and never can lose their compelling force, because they are predicated upon eternal truth.

"These simple precepts you teach in your parochial school. These things, which are the most import-

ant things, which are neither yesterday, nor to-day, nor to-morrow. but of all times, you give the place of importance in your educational scheme. In so doing you balance your system and you give to the merican nation citizens who have a living faith, who have a clear and definite sense of their obligations as moral beings, who know their duty to their fellow-man, their country and their God. Of such as these an fficient citizenship is constituted.

"If education," says the Rev. Mr. Knox. "fails to relate the child to its surroundings it fails lamentably." "I have found the idea of personal responsibility to God being pressed ome upon the mind of youth," says Mr. Coler and he adds : "I know of no other way of making good citizens.' The Catholic Church has vast treasures of experience such as impels will. both gentlemen to point out where the public school falls short in things a Christian must consider essential And she knows no other way to cultivate the spiritual side of human nature or to upbuild moral character than to have the whole atmosphere of school life pervaded by religion.

The plea that this is a Teuton war | wonderful decade gave certain promof self defence against the Slav doe ise of great things in the years that not impress Dr. Walsh. "I studied seemed assured to him. But it was in Germany ; my old master Virchow not to be thus. His work was done. was not a Teuton but a Slav; Treit-A busy life has seen its close : a chzke is a Slav name; so is Nietschze; great figure in English Catholic life likewise Von Bulow. Eastern Prushas passed for ever from the scene sia is so predominantly Slav that

but the inspiration of his work still the German officials never allow the lives and will continue to bear fruit statistics as to racial origin to enter long after the generous heart and the published Census reports. Belthe fertile brain of Robert Hugh gium is Teutonic; Northern France Benson have crumbled into dust. is largely Teutonic; perhaps the Monsignor Benson is best known

'Nativity Mystery Play."

Confessions of a Convert," "

his books were produced militated

are brimful of human interest. Ben-

son did not aim at correctness of

with the missionary earnestness is

when he preached in London, mem-

bers of every communion flocked to

hear him, yet it was through his

books that he reached his largest

church to hear a sermon, and many

another who would resentany attempt

to place the claims of the Catholic

Church before them, read Benson

and, all unconsciously, had the ser-

mon and the apologia preached to

them. And yet Benson was never

"preachy" thus illustrating the fact

that the novel, so ill-used to-day, may

be made to serve a very lofty purpose

without being sentimentally "goody-

goody." Woven round a very prosaid

dogma the reader finds a delicious

population of England has a more as the author of a long list of reimportant Teutonic element than markable books. Like his brothers, that of Prussia." These statements A. C. Benson and E. F. Benson, he had are interesting taken in connection a ready pen at his command, which with G. K. Chesterton's article which was also a pen of suggestive power. we publish elsewhere in this issue.

That science owes so much to Gernany is a popular belief to which the lecturer could not subscribe. "We do owe to Germany the magnificent organization of detail; we owe much to the patient industry of German talent ; for the advances beyond the borderland of what was hitherto un. known we owe much more to the genius of other nations."

Perhaps even more than as an Authority." Irish American Dr. Walsh's view of the situation was interesting as one of the editors of the New York Herald. As one who sat two or three times a week at the editorial board of this great American journal, where a score of typical Americans intermancers,"

change opinions one felt that Dr. Walsh reflected in a very especial way educated and popular American sentiment. To a query in a private interview he assured us that the anti-British

Irishman represented at present an infinitesimal and altogether negligible proportion of the Irish in America

Needless to say the Doctor's lec tures, of which he delivered four, were a delight to his audiences. The versatility of the man, the depth and wide range of his reading in matters where he has come to be a recognized if they lack somewhat of style they authority, and the charm of his scholarly personality made his day in London really what Chancellor McKeon in ecclesiastical terms called it-a first class feast.

MONSIGNOR BENSON

God's ways are surely inscrutable and incomprehensible. Which of us that followed the wonderful career of Monsignor Robert Hugh Benson but prophesied for him long years of fruitful labor for the cause of Truth. His was a life of extraordinary promise, and yet it has seemed good to Almighty God to call him to Himself in the full prime of life and the blossoming of his talents. In our pravers for the eternal repose of his gentle soul there is mingled a note of regret for what seems to us his untimely end, but He who orders all things wisely and well so decreed it, and so, without asking the reason why, we bow in humble submission to His

story which presents the staid old Born in 1871, the fourth son of the doctrine forcibly, and yet so that he Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate

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work of the kind produced elsewhere on this Continent. It stamped its author as an ecclesiastical historian of wide knowledge and discrimination, who also possessed, in no insignificant degree, the art of liter. ary expression.

IT IS NOT here our intention of sketching the life of Archbishop Howley, or of describing his work as the head of the Church in the Island Province. That can better be done by those who were his co-laborers in the ministry and in possession therefore of intimate knowledge of his merits as priest, Prefect Apostolic of the fishermen of the West Coast, and The mere enumeration of his pub-Archbishop of St. John's. Personlished volumes vividly illustrates his ally, we knew him chiefly as man of remarkable fecundity and his tire. letters and historical investigator. less passion for work. The Book of who from his early years was always the "Love of Jesus," "Christ in the on the alert to gather information, Church," "City set on a Hill." and who, to use his own words, Ecclesia," "The Church of Christ." grasped every opportunity of elucidat-Non-Catholic Denominations," "Re ing a knotty point or of uncovering ligion of a Plain Man," "Mysticism," the self-sacrificing labors of the St. Thomas of Canterbury, pioneers of the Faith in Newfound-Friendship of Christ," "By What land. "Everything bearing upon " Conventionalists," the past history of the country," he Cost of a Crown," "Coward," said, "every anecdote of the olden Dawn of All," " History of Richard time ; every scrap of manuscript ; Raynall," "The King's Achievement,' every inscription or epitaph having The Light Invisible," "Lord of the slightest pretension to antiquity; the World," "Mirror of Shalott," every vestige of the former occupa-" Necro tion of Newfoundland, whether civil, "None other Gods. military, or ecclesiastical-in a word, Papers of a Pariah," "The Queen's everything with the shadow of a Tragedy," "The Sentimentalists," claim to archeological distinction was A Winnowing," " Alphabet of the immediately transferred to the note-Saints." "Come Rack, Come Rope," book or sketch-book, with a view to ' An being at some future day presented Average Man," and "Initiation," to the public." This proclaims the are some of the products of his busy true instinct of the historical crafts pen. It seems almost impossible man, not the shallow deliverances of that such a diversified and lengthy the hack, who, in perpetrating a book list could be the output of such a to order, inevitably betrays in every brief literary career, and it is all the line that the subject has been readmore remarkable when we bear in up for the occasion. mind that writing was only one field

of his activity. The speed at which THERE ARE some incidents however in Archbishop Howley's life which. against mastership of language, but as leading up to the literary part of his later career, we cannot forbear mentioning. He was, like so many of the Maritime clergy, educated at diction. He wrote for a purpose. the Propaganda, a fact which, putting His books were missionaries, and him as it did, in touch with the fountain - heads of ecclesiastical more potent than eloquence. If, learning and with churchmen and scholars from every country in the world, fostered and developed that largeness of mind and breadth of sympathy which marked his subseaudience. Through them he preached quent career as priest and prelate in to a world audience, and many a one his Island home. who would never dream of going to

> SHORTLY AFTER his ordination in Rome in 1868, he was chosen (in 1869) by the Sacred Congregation to go to Scotland as Secretary to Right Rev. Mgr. Eyre, the newly-appointed Vicar Apostolic of the Western Dis. trict. The latter, who, upon the restoration of the Scottish Hierarchy in 1878 became Archbishop of Glasgow, was himself an archæologist of distinction and we may be sure that Dr. Howley's association with him tended greatly to increase his own ardor in that direction. On the opening of the Vatican Council in 1870. Father Howley accompanied Mgr

Eyre to Rome, and it was on that

occasion that he received his Doctor's

degree, honoris causa, from the Car.

dinal Prefect of the Propaganda, he

having been obliged to leave Rome

on the Scottish mission in the midst

of his preparation for that distinction.

WE FEEL that under the circum

stances no apology is necessary to

our readers for devoting several

paragraphs to the valuable History

of the Church in Newfoundland

which constitutes the late Arch

bishop's chief claim to distinction as

an historian. It was published as

far back as 1888, and has not, we

believe, been republished. In this

interesting volume, Dr. Howley sur-

veys the whole history of the Island.

giving special attention to its first

discovery, and to its settlements

under John Guy and Sir George

Calvert (afterwards Lord Baltimore).

Neither of these were destined to be

nations into a State department of Germany. He attempted the impossible. The Goliath met his David in Ludwig Windhorst. England, too, three hundred years ago, and with greater success, ruthlessly crushed the spiritual into temporal state. made moulds. But that was three hundred years ago. Heroic fidelity. heroic endurance and heroic struggle of Catholic and Puritan have finally and irrevocably established the rights of conscience as one of the cherished ideals and principles of English speaking people throughout the world. Whether or not with world dominion achieved Bismarck's Empire would, or even could consistently, grant freedom to the Catholic Church we may be permitted to doubt.

The British Islands surrounded by the sea and protected by the fleet are in Europe but not of it in a sense that is true of no other European nation. That narrow strip of sea had enormous influence in history. The island peoples could and did successfully wage the war for freedom of the individual and freedom of the masses of the population from undue State interference and control unhampered by the fear ever.pres-

ent in continental countries of losing their national liberty. The continental spirit, therefore, in a much larger measure, subordinates the individual to the nation. Continental peoples take kindly to this condition of things. All their historical development and traditions emphasize the necessity of this subordination. All their patriotism glorifles and exalts the State. We

aturday reviewer 'who saw al things in Teutonism, as Malebranche saw all things in God.'"

Germans have made good roads.

And it was about the same time that

Matthew Arnold spoke of a certain

Speaking of historical criticism in particular Father Kent says :

" It really seems as if some people who venture to compare (+erman his-torical and critical work with that of other nations have confined their attention to the German literature alone. If they had gone further afield and considered the history of this branch of studies during the last three hundred years, let us say, they would find that what they justly ad mire in the writings of modern German scholars and historians is neither so very new nor so very German as they a

by are apt to imagine. The odd thing is that the idea of the solidarity of European thought and history is one of the chief lessons that may be learnt from some of the chief German thinkers. And what they say, more especially of philos ophy is certainly true of historical olarship and criticism. The discerning student who turns the pages of a German critic or historian wil feel that his gratitude is due to many

others besides the immediate author of the book before him. He owes something, to be sure, to the arden scholars of the Renaissance, to the bold, far reaching criticism of Joseph Scaliger, and to the patient industry of French Benedictines."

Now we had just been reading something of the history of history and we were struck with the modesty of Father Kent's claims for the place that rightfully belongs to the Bene dictines in the development of critical history or historical criticism which so many would have us believe is the creation of modern German scholars. There are scholarly non-Catholics who will at once concede W. H. K's point. But there are 'hordes of barbarians " not all Ger-

less point against the public schools. The speaker would hardly advocate the Catholic solution, as it seems impractible for non Catholics. Nevertheless, the growing sense of the inadequacy of purely secular edu

cation in the schools to which men like Mr. Knox give expression

strengthens the case for separate schools. Broadly speaking, however the separate school is possible only in urban centres of population. Fally one third of our children in this province attend public schools ; doubtless a still larger proportion in other parts of Canada.

To class our public schools with the positively anti-Christian, indeed frankly atheistic, state schools of France is to commit a serious offence against justice and truth. The Catholic objection to them is that they do not provide sufficiently for the teach. ing of definite religious truth which we believe is the basis of all spiritual culture. They do make some provision for such teaching. Against the recently notorious but now forgotten Nathan the Catholic women of Rome carried on a successful fight for the restoration of the right to have religious instruction given an

hour a week in the capital of Christendom. That right is freely accorded to every clergyman or his appointee in Ontario. But Catholics would have something more; they would have the whole atmosphere of the school permeated by religion. Mr. Bird S. Coler, former Comp-

troller of New York City, who once viewed the Catholic parochial school with distrust and suspicion was led to study the question in the concrete. may not look in continental Europe mans who would take his position His work "Two and Two Make Four"

AN IRISH AMERICAN ON THE WAR

Dr. James J. Walsh was with us again last week. President White of the Canadian Club expressed the hope, endorsed by everybody, that we may be able to call it "Dr. Walsh's annual visit."

The Irish American is a more or less unknown species of the genus homo to many Canadians. With all minds full of the war it was a happy inspiration of the Doctor's to preface his address on Education before the Canadian Club with a reference to the all absorbing subject. Its application to the modern conception of education and its power to influence mankind is obvious; but it is safe to say that the more immediate interest centered in the fact that we were listening to an Irish American's view of the great world struggle.

lic Church, in 1903, and in the follow ing year was ordained to the holy priesthood in Rome. How he came to recognise the claims of what his father lightly named "the Italian Mission" is best told in his own words : "The truth first began to dawn on me some years ago when I was traveling down the Nile in Egypt. At one place where we stopped I discovered that the Catho-

lic Church was located not in the middle of the city, not near the hotels, where it would have the 'patronage' of the fashionable, but in a section where the poor Arabs lived in mud huts. Here was a priest giving to these people the same message that was given to the members

of the Roman communion in the most stately cathedrals of the world. The thought broke in upon me. I think for the first time, that that re-

THE DEATH of Archbishop Howley ligion must be the true religion of Christ, for He had come that His message might reach all." His father's exalted position in the Established Church invested young Benson's conversion with peculiar

It was a perceptible relief to find and dramatic interest. But apart that, like an Irish friend of his in New altogether from the accident of York, he was neutral; it made no birth, Benson's burning zeal and his difference to him whether it was the untiring devotion to the service of of no mean order, which, had the the Church, stamped him at once as Belgians, the Russians, the French cares of the episcopal office not intera resolute champion of the Old or the British that won. The statevened, would assuredly have brought ment that if Canada became a Ger. Faith. His energy was inexhausthim fame in that line. As it is, he man province to-day the United ible. Preaching, lecturing, writing was the author of an "Ecclesiastical States would be a German province History of Newfoundland," written

he sowed the good seed up and down to morrow was greeted with some throughout England, and found time while he was Prefect Apostolic of applause, but with somewhat more for an occasional visit to America West Newfoundland, (Bay St. George), pronounced incredulous laughter. where he won new distinctions for and published by Doyle and Whittle Dr. Walsh left no room for doubt as himself and new honors for the to his meaning; he was not joking. Faith. The achievements of that suffer by comparison with the best Mgr. de St. Vallier, second Bishop of

ho runs may re of the Anglican Church, Robert Hugh attempt to decide which of his numer-Benson, after exercising Anglican ous literary progeny is his master orders, was received into the Cathopiece. "By What Authority," "The King's Achievement " and "The Sentimentalists " all have their champions, but for ourselves we confess that we admire most his soul stirring 'Come Rack ? Come Rope," which has been well described as an epic of

the English martyrs. The Catholic who could read it and withstand the temptation to fall on his knees and thank God that he, too, belonged to the old Faith, is made of very unresponsive matter indeed. In the pass ing of Monsignor Benson a brilliant star has fallen from the firmament of Catholic letters. But that it is only to shine with greater brilliancy in the firmament of heaven shall be our heartfelt prayer. Peace to his ashes. COLUMBA.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

permanent. Governor Guy, dis of St. Johns, Newfoundland, reheartened at his prospects, retired moves a very interesting figure from after two years and the rights of his the ecclesiastical arena of North Company subsequently passed into America. He was not only a disthe hands of Sir George Calvert. tinguished prelate, and the first The latter's attempt at colonization, native of Britain's "Oldest Colony" though full of promise and pursued to wear the mitre within its borders, while it lasted with great energy and but he possessed also literary gifts

ability, was later transferred to the more equable soil of Maryland with results which all the world knows. and which have perpetuated the Founder's name in one of the leading cities of the United States.

PASSING OVER the intervening period we come to the first permanent establishment of the Catholic of Boston, in 1888, which does not Church in Newfoundland. In 1689,

OCTOBER 81. 1914

As AN example of the ease and facilvisited the Colony and estab. lished the Franciscans there. These Fathers were probably the first resident missionaries. The history of Newfoundland from 1690 until the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, at which time the French abandoned it for good, is little more than a of skirmishes between series two nations-England and the France. Opposed as they were in national ideals and in religion, it is not wonderful that the progress of the island should have been retarded, and that no facilities were afforded for the prosecution of missions among the aboriginees. The Island was torn and harassed by petty warfare and depredations, being sometimes in possession of one power, sometimes of the other. The signing of the Treaty of Utrecht gave the death blow to French prestige and from that hour the hope of the Faith was to centre in another people-the children of the Emerald Isle.

HAVING NO great faith in the treaty under which their religion was guaranteed free exercise, the French population gradually disappeared from Newfoundland, and under the new regime the Faith there seemed forever extinguished, but with the coming of the Irish it once more revived, and, in spite of persecution. continued thenceforward to keep pace with the growth of population and the material development of the country. In 1751 the floating population was 4,588; in 1761 it was 11,-457; and in 1768, 18,112, of whom 4,795, or about one-third, were Cath olics. The fixed population, however was about 7,500, so that the Catholics were in reality over one-half. These had to contend with repression and persecution which for ingenious ferocity was paralleled only by the Penal Laws in Great Britain and Ireland. Under them the mystery is how the Faith survived at all, but the ways of God are inscrutable, and survive it did, to His greater glory and for the material no less than the spiritual well-being of the country.

THE FIRST IRISH priest of whom anything is known arrived at Placentia in 1770: in 1784 came Dr. O'Donel the first Bishop, and from that time, wrote Mgr. Howley, "the Newfound land Church was organized and took its place among the provinces of Christianity." The life of Bishop O'Donel is full of inspiration. The difficulties he had to contend with, the hardships to endure, were as nothing compared with his energy and zeal in God's service. The same may be said of his successors, Bishops Lambert, Scallan and Fleming. Of

the last named especially it may be said that nothing seemed to daunt him. He gave to the Church in Newfoundland position and influence ; he erected churches, convents and schools ; he endured hardships of every description in his efforts to minister to the distant ones of his flock, and his name should, and no doubt will be held in everlasting veneration by his

ity with which Mgr. Howley could give expression to his thoughts in poetry we may mention the following incident. A certain writer had been deliver them. reviewing a volume of verse and in The offence surely was not a grave singling out several numbers for one, and anybody would have done the same thing as the abbé. He was special commendation referred to them as "sonnets." Dr. Howley dehowever, judged at midnight by murred, and pointed out that the court-martial composed of officers and was sentenced to death on the verses referred to, however excellent charge of espionage. Thus letters written by soldiers to their mothers in themselves, were not, according to accepted metrical laws, cast in the and sisters, to tell them that they are n good health, are considered acts sonnet form and that the very of espionage by the Germans. The essence of the sonnet is its Abbé Delebecque was assisted by the German military chaplain, and was form. Some journalistic correspondence ensued and then, as composed and calm as though he was eaving Mass. He spent the night in prayer in the Church of St. Nicholas at Valenciennes, then, havillustrate the point of his contention which was really self evident the Bishop sent to the periodical in ng made his confession and received which the discussion had taken place Communion, he went on foot to monument of Dampierre. Whilst walking there he recited the prayers a beautiful example of the art in a sonnet on "Smokey Point," a wellknown Newfoundland headland. We for the dying. It was half past five in the morning. At the place ap-pointed he knelt down and handed the German officer in command a regret that though carefully preserved this sonnet is not at the moletter for his mother. He said to his executioner, "I offer my life for France ment available, but when it turns up without one regret." A few seconds later he fell riddled by a dozen

we shall give CATHOLIC RECORD readers the benefit of it. It is a felicitous description in verse of one bullets. A grave was dug, into which his body was thrown, and a part of of the striking natural features of ing from the ground. One of th inhabitants placed some stones the Island.

FROM THE FIELD of literature, therefore, as well as from the field of the spiritual harvest, Archbishop Howley will be missed, but his gracious personality will remain always as a treasured memory to those who knew him. Our own acquaintance with him was mainly by correspondence but we treasure a large bundle of letters dealing with historical subjects which have a value in them. selves. Now that he has gone we recall with gratitude his unvarying graciousness and kindness, and in that spirit fervently ejaculate : Requiescat in pace !

ON THE BATTLE LINE

cent. of our wounded belonging to the Church of England. In all the towns I have mentioned little British graveyards are growing day by day. And the French people, who cannot The chief interest at present centre on the terrific struggle for the posession and control of the seaports on the French and Belgium coasts of do too much for our men in life, come the English Channel. Canadian Press

- Th London, Oct. 23.-1:50 p. m. only rock-bottomed fact which Lon-don is able to point to to day as a basis for the belief that the climax has

been reached in the sea, land and air battle across the channel is that armies, however numerous, cannot Milan, Oct. 23 .- The special corindefinitely face the decimation of their ranks, which has marked this, espondent of The Secolo in Con-tantinople telegraphs that to all inthe last phase of the great campaign. For nearly a week now this tri-partite combat has raged with un tents and purposes Turkey has be come a German colony, adding : "The grand vizier blindly follow partite combat has raged with un abated fury between forces up to the rders from Berlin, and has not the present time so equal in strength lightest notion what the morrow that the fronts have swayed back an may bring forth for Turkey. "Up to the present Turkey has forth without either being able to register a decisive victory. nominally remained neutral, but she

MANY REPORTS

is actively preparing, under German That the slaughter in these fierce lirection, whenever word may come from forts and counter-efforts to break through the opposing lines trans Berlin. anything heretofore seen in this campaign is admitted on both sides. arrived in Turkey since the com-mencement of the war, and brought English news dispatches make sweeping claims of annihilating sucsiege guns, field guns and ammunition with them. "A German colonel, Weber Pasha cesses. German advices assert con-tinued progress and Russian tele has taken over the command of the grams report great victories, but well-Dardanelles forts and big German lefined evidence to support the various contentions is lacking and the real facts appear to be that in

guns are being mounted in them. "All the fortifications of the Bos phorus have been overhauled and a nor the western large number of mine

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

wings. To the military observers stopped by a German patrol. He was searched, and upon him were found letters from certain soldiers commander can secure the greater quartered at Dunkirk, who had taken the opportunity of writing to their relatives and had asked him to number of reinforcements and bring them up to a critical point at the right moment.

ssock could still be seen emerg-

strewed flowers there. I may

mans.

Cambrai cruelly shot by the Ger-

PROTESTANT SERVICES IN A

CATHOLIC CHAPEL

Evening News in France says : "Our Red Cross is splendidly estab-lished everywhere: in a bishop's pal

ce at Angers, in a midinettes' cubic

ave France" will attract pilgrim

TURKEY AND GERMANY

Some 600 German officers have

SEEM ABOUT EVEN AS

TO STRENGTH

STATEMENTS DIFFER

ages from home.

led rest home at Rouen, in a wooden

The special correspondent of the

As though the Belgians had not al ready suffered sufficiently during the war the little villages along the coast north of Ostend are suffering severely from shell fire. Lying as everely from shell fire. they do, between the German lines and the British warships off the beach, some of them are reported to have been completely destroyed, and others badly damaged.

NEWFOUNDLAND MOURNS

The Mail and Advocate, St. Johns, Nfld., Oct. 16 The tolling, at the Roman Catholic Cathedral yesterday, of the great bell, which, for nigh half a century, had summoned him to his hours of duty, in that sacred edifice, an ed to the people of St. John's that the Most Reverend Michael Francis Howley, D. D., first Arch-bishop and seventh Bishop of the Roman Catholio diocese of St. John's, had passed to his eternal reward. As the poet quoted above, whom he loved so well, points out the Angel of Death in his rounds makes no distinction as to those upon whom he calls, and, whether it be in the humble cottage of the peasant or the inhabitants placed some stones in the form of the cross upon his restpalace of the King, all some day must attend his summons. He knocks equally at the palace door and the ing place, and the women came and humble cottage.

that the Abbé Delebecque is the seventh priest of the diocese of And so it was yesterday at 2 o'clock the flat went forth and the head of the Roman Catholic Church in Newfoundland was summoned to the Great White Throne to give an ac count of his stewardship.

It is just forty-four years since the late Archbishop, then a young priest. arrived in St. John's, with the Right Rev. Dr. Power, the newly appointed Bishop of St. John's. All of his clerical brethren who welcomed him on that occasion have passed away and paid the debt of Nature. He was the convent at Le Mans, and so on. At Angers the nuns allow Protestant services to be held in the Catholic chapel attached to the home, 75 per last leaf of that tree.

"The mossy marbles rest On the lips that he had pressed

In their bloom ; And the names he loved to hear

Have been carved for many a year On the tomb.

And now he also has passed to that adowy unknown Land where " the with their flowers - and tears-in wicked cease from troubling and the death. Some day, I suppose, these graves of "les braves who helped to veary are at rest."

His Grace the Most Rev. Michael Francis Howley, D. D., Roman Cath-olic Archbishop of St. John's, New-foundland, since 1904, was born Sept. 25th, 1843, just three years before the great fire that devastated St. John's, and ten years after the granting to the Colony of Representative Govern ment, and would have been seventy two years of age had he lived until the 25th of next September.

He was one of the many sons of the late Richard Howley. After be ing educated at St. Bonaventure' College, fifty one years ago, he left St. John's for Rome, where he pursued in the great seminary of the Propaganda, his philosophical and to break her neutrality theological studies. After working on the Scotch Mis-

sion in Glasgow for three years as Secretary to the late Archbishop Eyre he returned to Newfoundland, as we have said, in 1870 with the lat Bishop Power, having been present with him in Rome at the great Ecu nenical Council held there that year at which the definition of the infall ility of the Pope was promulgated. With the exception of some shor

visits paid to the West Coast during the life of the late Rev. Monsignor Sears, and a short period of mission ary work in Fortune Bay His Grace The coasts of Asia Minor, especiwas attached as curate to the Cathe ally in and around Smyrna, have been dral in St. John's from 1870 to 1885 fortified, and to the north of Smyrna when he was appointed Perfect Apos intrenchments have been constructed to repel any possible attack by land. tolic of the diocese of St. George's in succession to the late Rev. Monsignor "It is computed that Turkey has from 500,000 to 700,000 men ready to take the field. The German officers From 1885 until 1892, when the diocese of St. George's was elevated to a Vicariate, and he was made th first Bishop of the same, he labored on that coast as the Roman Catholic ARMIES ALONG THE COAST head of the diocese, and in all that concerned the people, by a plentitude lead prelate whose part now alas, to of zeal and work in the cause of the poet, Master, gave promise to that full London, Oct. 22.-The hardest kind missionary vigor which was to char-acterize his labors in later years. of fighting continues in West Flanders and Northern France be In 1894, on the death of the late tween the German troops, which Bishop Power, the late Archbishop have been reinforced by virtually all

In some respects he may not have ever prodigal. By voice and pen he laid open to us the treasures of his great mind. And in harmony with filled as large or as lasting a place in the public eye as one of his predeces he simplicity of his characte

BOTS. The intelligence of the country, without distinction of creed, had con-ferred on the memory of Bishop Mul-lock a halo for intellectual light, as a great original earnest thinker and worker in the country's welfare. Even to day old men will tell you that no man's heart was ever filled than Bishop Mullock's with the thought of Newfoundland's interest and that none ever labored with greater devotion to advance its pro-And if the spirit which anihim in that direction had

fault, it was that he was too impatient of the pace of advancement, and longed to accomplish in a bound what others lagged in performance. In the case of the illustrious Bishop Power, who for twenty five years presided over the diocese of St. John's, hose of his parishioners who had the advantage of sitting under him, listened to a ripe and courtly scholar, a man who was not alone profound in philosophy and theology, but who had carried off all the honors as Master of Arts of the great University of London, and as an orator has never been equalled in Newfoundland. To

sit under him and to listen to his discourses was in itself a liberal educa-It was, then, no easy talk for the late Archbishop to take up and com-plete the unfinished work of prede dessors of this type. But in all the capacities that His Grace occupied amongst us, even those who widely differed from him will frankly admit that what he might have lacked in finish, thoroughness and brilliancy

he made up in earnestness and in dustry. It may be that his patriotic love o country and the intensity of his feel-ings in this respect may sometimes have led him to question the motives and sincerity of others. It was, never heless, always considered that in

this respect the genuine patriotism which actuated him was a sufficient set off. No one ever questioned his love of country and his patriotism. In his own beautiful words in the The dear old South Side

Bong 'He loved each nook Each trickling brook,

Each corpse of russet brown, Each gulley, pond and laughing

brook, That tumbles rattling down ; He loved it bathed in summe sun. With opal light aglow,

Or robed in wintry garments, spun From wool of silken snows."

The solemn, silent tribute of all classes that poured into the cathedral at 8 o'clock last night, when his remains were carried to the catafalque testified to the esteem in which was held, there to await the funeral obsequies. All must have thought, they looked around the Church. and noticed the decorations of loft and altar, the polished floors and sumptuous pews, the painted glory of the stained glass windows, the pealing organ and all the adorn ments, the work of which had become part of his life, that in this respec at least he had accomplished a great task.

He was essentially a man of the people, ever ready to take great risks what he conceived to be the people's interests. Fearless and in-dependent, he went forth and bafiled defence of what he regarded as the welfare of Newfoundla nd, and even in his last moments his request to be buried in Belvedere, and not under the High Altar in the great cathedral with his predecessors is another illus-

tration of the man and his methods. Yet will have

Only the dead Hearts forsake us

words were plain and unaffected, but often flashed with gems of rare humor, or the fire of determination. Of his contributions to literature the most learned bave spoken with high praise, and they are too well remembered and hung upon to need any praise from us. Of his many writings perhaps his greatest contribution to literature was his Ecclesiastical History of Newfoundland. His series of writings on "Name Lore" will form a very valuland.

able addition to local literature. But we prefer to leave all refer-ence to his literary work to the biographer. We wish to speak of the traits which made the lamented Archbishop in very truth a father and a friend to all who knew him. He was first and above all a true

Soggarth Aroon, and as such his memory will ever be enshrined in the hearts of the many who mourn him as a dear friend and will continue to do so long after he will have been forgotten, for his scholastic ability. In the hearts of the humble and lowly, Archbishop Howley is for ever enshrined. Such a monument more lasting than fame or granite. The little children will miss him

for he had ever a smile and swee word for them. To them all the sweetness of his heart went out and the little ones loved him as a father is loved.

OUR DEAD

Nothing is our own: we hold o pleasures Just a little while, ere they are fled:

One by one life robs us of our treas. ures; Nothing is our own except our Dead.

They are ours, and hold in faithful keeping, Safe forever, all they took away.

Cruel life can never stir that sleep. ing. Cruel time can never seize that prey.

Justice pales; truth fades; stars fall from heaven; Human are the great whom we re-They went out from Tipperary-'twas a long, long, way to go, nd they stepped so light and airy vere: No true crown of honor can be given,

Till we place it on a funeral bier. How the Children leave us: and no

traces Linger of that smiling angel band; Gone, forever gone; and in their

men and anxious women Weary stand. Yet we have some little ones, still

ours; They have kept the baby smile we

know, Which we kissed one day, and hid with flowers On their dead, white faces long ago.

When our Joy is lost-and life will

take it---Then no memory of the past re mains;

Save with some strange, cruel sting, to make it Bitterness beyond all present pains

Death, more tender hearted, leaves

to sorrow Still the radiant shadow, fond regret: We shall find, in some far, bright to

morrow, Joy that he has taken, living yet.

Is Love ours, and do we dream we

know it, Bound with all our heart strings, all

our own? Any cold and cruel dawn may show it, Shattered, desecrated, overthrown.

Of the Munster Fusiliers who went so gloriously to die! BRITISH DEBT TO IRELAND An "Englishman," writing to the

who knew not how to fly;

Catholic Times, thus recognizes Eng-land's debt to Ireland and the Irish

'In struggling for self-government for Ireland Mr. Redmond was achiev-ing self-government for England. He aimed at the first ; his intention was there. But when the House of Lords, acting as the permanent Committee of the Tory party, refused to pass the Home Rule Bill, their own followed While had power to block bills, Home Rule

could not be carried. So their power

was taken from them and they were

eft, the shadow of a great name.

The peers for all coming time are

shadows, and their place is with the shades. Their noble House has gone

down at a touch from an Irish patriot.

the democracy of Great Britain from the dead weight of the House of

Without the Irish and their Nation

al movement, the English democracy would probably not have been able to

get rid of the House of Lords-at

least, not so soon .- N. Y. Freeman's

freed

It is John Redmond who has

gathanage, of Vendome, and Blessed

Cassieu, of Nantes ; on January 15,

1905. Blessed Jean Marie Veauney,

Cure d'Arts; on January 15, 1905,

Blessed Marc Krisin, Blessed Stephen

Fongracy, and Blessed Melchior Gro-decy; on May 18, 1906, Blessed Julie

Billart; on May 20, 1906, eight Domini-

can martyrs of Tonkin ; on May 27, 1906, the sixteen Carmelites of Com-

biegne; on June 10, 1906, Blessed

Bonaventure Gran ; on May, 17, 1908,

Blessed Julia Postel; on May 24, 1908.

Blessed Madeleine Sophie Barat; on May 31, 1908, Blessed Gabriel dell Adorata; on April 18, 1909, Blessed

Joan of Arc; on April 25, 1909, Blessed John Eudes; on May 2, 1909, thirty-

four martyred missionaries in the

extreme East-altogether four saints

and sixty three blessed.-Catholic

THE MUNSTER FUSILIERS

'twas a joy to see their stride

For they whistled "Garryowen

Till the colleens felt so proud of them

t was "Good-bye, Tipperary, fare you

well old Slieve na mon, Happy days, old Ballindeary, sweet Clonmell and Galtymore ;

Fare you well, dear Suir River

In the sunshine all aquiver,

While we march without a shiver to

a field of death and gore."

Well, they fought for Tipperary's

name at Mons and Charleroi, They fought as fought their sires of

And the foeman all his years

Will remember the wild cheers

Just to keep their sperrits goin'

that all their tears were dried

Sun.

FIVE

countrymen. He died on the 28th of May, 1850, supported by all the consolation of our holy religion, and was laid to rest beneath the cathedral which he was instrumental in building. All these events Dr. Howley relates with great feeling Bishop Fleming his narrative closes. with an intimation, however, that another volume, treating of the history, might be forthcoming. It would be interesting to know whether he left the same in manuscript.

To HIS other accomplishments Archbishop Howley added that of the poetic gift, though he seems to have exercised it only upon occasion. A sonnet inscribed by him to Pope Leo XIII., " Indefatigable Restorer of Christian Philosophy and Theology," will bear reproduction :

Hail thou! on Peter's chair enthronëd

Pope, Thou noble scion of the Pecci stem Worthy to grace the Triple Diadem-Thou whose ancestral star, with ray

of hope, Gleams bright within its azure horo-

scope : Sparkling with splendor of pellucid

Tints the tall Cedar with a golden hem, Emblem of Him with whom dark sin

must cope.

Thou art the very "light from heaven'

of yore, By Erin's sainted Malachy foretold, For o'er thy haloed brow with wings unfurled

The "Angel of the Schools " is seen to soar

Tipping thy pen with ray of molten gold,

Once more Aquinas' voice inthralls the world !

arenas of war has the tide yet turned decisively. The very effective assistance ren-dered to the allies by the British monitor ships and the fact that in the matter of reinforcements of

fresh troops it is reasonably certain that the allies have the advantage and perspicacity. With the death of makes the outcome seem hopeful if not certain. put the number at 900,000."

IN THE EAST

That the Austrians are to a con siderable extent retrieving lost ground in Galicia seems to be true, though Petrograd and Vienna accounts are often contradictory.

At this time of the year it would appear from accurate information as to conditions of roads and weather serious operations are impossible in the German forces in the occupied Russian Poland. Early in November the ground freezes and the real portions of Belgium, and the French, British and Belgian armies, which are aided by British warships. battle will begin. It may be, how ever, that the Russians have forced Along the coast the Yeer River still divides the contending forces. the fighting on a large scale under conditions most unfavorable to the enemy.

THE MURDER OF THE ABBE DELEBECQUE

The following authentic story has been sent to M. Malvy, Minister for the Interior who is collecting docutions. This statement of the Germans, however, is contradicted by French ments upon the German occupation of the North of France, by "Junius," of the Echo de Paris. The transla-Paris this afternoon, which says the allies have not been moved, despite the very violent attacks of the intion is taken from the Daily Telvaders.

egraph : L'Abbe Delebecque was a professor

had

of the College of Notre Dame, at one time vicar of St. Martin d'Esquermes It is the same all along the long front extending from the North Sea to the Swiss border. Each side claims to have repulsed the attacks of the other, or to have made slight at Lille, curé at Poirier, and then at Maing. He was held in the highest esteem, and was much beloved in the province of Valenciennes. Last

progress at various points. Apparently the great battle is still a long way from its conclusion, the contending armies seemingly being Thursday evening he was returning from the funeral of his father, which had taken place at Dunkirk. He was riding a bicycle, the only means

so near equal in strength that neither can force the other back, of transport which would enable him neither can force the other back, to regain his parish, when he was pierce the front or get around the

was transferred from the diocese of St. George's to that of St. John's. Ten years afterwards he was created Archbishop of St. John's when the diocese was elevated to the dignity of low, the gentle and the simple, the an Archdiocese, and became its first

Archbishop. During all these years, in every de-Neither side, apparently, has been able to make any advance, but in partment of our social, religious, literary, educational and public life, interior, according to a German report issued to night, the allies are he took an earnest and active interest retiring from several important posi-He was a most versatile man, and there was hardly any subject that his industry and sphere of action did not embrace. He had travelled exten-

communication issued in ively and was a graceful and easy writer.

He not alone compiled and published an interesting ecclesiastiwith which nature impresses her hall mark of nobility on the soul and cal history of the Roman Catholic mind. Church, from its birth in Newfound-

land to 1869, a period marked by the death of Bishop Mullock, but he was the dead prelate was the blending in his mind of a bland and childlike also a constant contributor to newssimplicity, with a majesty of power, rare indeed among the sons of men. papers and periodicals on all matters n which the public were interested. He also published a book of poems, Who that has ever known him, but must have been struck with

those graces which seemed to hang about the person of "Bishop Howley" as he continued to be called by and in a series of articles contributed to newspapers and periodicals from time to time, rescued from obscurity thousands who loved him dearly? His was a mind rich with the stores of knowledge, of which he was the nomenclature and folk-lore of the Colony, a work which, to the future historian, will be of untold value.

Death's last kiss has been the mystic lovely or unattractive spot for his last resting place. There, in the cemetery of Belvedere, whose name sign Consecrating Love our own forever best describes its charms, if the illus Crowning it eternal and divine.

trious dead could come back to earth their weary eyes would feast, they would be able to look out over the So when Fate would fain besiege our

city, Dim our gold, or make our flowers old South Side Hill, over the beautiful waters of Quidi Vidi, the Kenfall, Death, the angel, comes in love and

mount Hills, which at this season of the year are clad in their carpet of pity And, to save our treasures, claims crimson and green and russet gold,

all would speak and appeal to the them all. -BY ADELAIDE A. PROCTER

PIUS X. CANONIZED MANY During his pontificate Pius X. canonized on December 11, St. Alex-ander Sauli, Barnabite Bishop of

Pavia, and St. Gerard Maiella, Re-

If honest you will never betray?a friend, if noble you will never persecute an enemy.

demptorist; on May 20, 1909, St. Joseph Oriol of Barcelona and St. God knows that you can stand that trial; he would not give it to you if you could not. It is his trust Clement Marie Hofbauer, Redemptorin you that explains the trials in life, however bitter they may be.

He beatified on December 18, 1904, Blessed Gaspar del Buffalo ; on De-

Capital Trust Corporation, Limited Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.00

Lords."

Journal.

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DO THIS WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY. If your will is not made, consult a lawyer without delay, draw your will and make provision for the perfect administration of your estate by naming as your Executor the Capital Trust Corporation, Limited.

use the words of the great American 'In all the pomp that fills The circuit of the summer hills, Is that his grave is green."

Editorally the Mail and Advocate

By the inexorab'e law of nature

man of genius and the clod, our

country has been levied upon, and this time, death has claimed one of

the grandest characters that ever

Who, that has ever known the

late Archbishop Howley, but has marked the beauty and sublimity of character with which nature had endowed this gifted son of our

In him were blended all the graces

A most striking characteristic of

ed our soil.

which claims alike the high and th

BAYS :

oil ?

BIX

FIVE MINUTE SERMON

TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

FEAST OF ALL SAINTS

We are so near the Feast of All Saints and the commemoration of all the faithful departed -All Souls' day -that we may well let our affection-ate thoughts follow after our breth-ren who have gone before us and

sleep in the peace of Christ. There is scarcely one of us, dear brethren, who has not been familiar from childhood with the article of the Apostles' Creed, «'I believe in the communion of saints "; and there are few, if any, who have not derived consolation from this dogma of our faith, teaching, as it does, that we are not entirely cut off from those o have gone before us, but form with them one great family, of which the head is Christ and the members the souls of the just, whether in heaven or in purgatory, or still in the flesh

But if this truth of holy religion brings consolation, it brings also the duty of praying for our brethren who are passing through the cleansing fires of purgatory; who, because of sin or the debt due for sin, cannot enter their eternal home until they have repaid the last farthing. They can do nothing for themselves-their day of meriting is past; they look to us who are their friends to help them. While they were with us they were

very dear to us-bound to us by ties of blood or friendship. Let us do our duty to them now, let us, by our good works in their behalf, show how much we love them; let us show that our affection for them was not selfish nor pretended, but so real and strong and lasting that death has but strengthened it and brought it to its fulness

What one of us but has his daily task-his allotted work? Yet as each day brings its own burdens, so each day is full of opportunities of gaining indulgence for the souls in pur gatory. The many inconveniences we all of us are called upon to suffer, the many sacrifices of comfort and of pleasure we make, the disappointments we meet with, the fatigues we bear-all these may be made sources of refreshment to our friends beyond the grave. If in the morning would but offer to God all we shall do and suffer during the day for His honor and glory, and for the relief of the departed, oh! how soon would the angels welcome them to their country, and how many advocates we should have before the throne of God !

But if so much can be done without any particular effort on our part, what shall we say of the efficacy of prayers we recite for the special them and the Masses we have offered for their repose ! How shall we tell of their gratitude, of their unceasing supplications for us! We lose noth ing, dear brethren, by praying for them; be assured we are rather the gainers, for not only do they pray for us. but more-our charity towards them deepens in our souls our love for God, and makes us thirst the more after virtue and holiness, and wins for us a higher place in heaven and a brighter crown of everlasting glory. Let us be generous, then; let us storm heaven with our prayers for the souls in purgatory, and we shall find rest for ourselves as well as for them.

TEMPERANCE

A GOOD WORD FROM BISHOP CANEVIN The Temperance Outlook, a little aper published bi-monthly by the the set in the church suffering, comprising the the Church suffering, comprising the sould in Purgatory. When you say in the Creed, "I be-the set in the church suffering the saints in heaven, and the Church suffering, comprising the sould in Purgatory. When you say in the Creed, "I be-the set in the church suffering the set in th

A FAMILY REMEDY of good for the country and the people, its beneficent influences are plainly observable everywhere, and should stimulate and encourage all FOR MANY YEARS

WHISKY THE CAUSE OF

It is this same " heavenly dew "--

whose Erse name, usquebaugh, we have pronounced "whisky"—that more than anything else, has held back the Irish in America. The Irish-

man is no more a craver of alcohol

than other men, but his sociability

betrays him to that heverage which is the seal of good fellowship. He does not sit down alone with a bottle,

as the Scandinavian will do, nor get

his friends round a table and quaff

lager, as the German does. No "Dutch treat" for him. He drinks

spirits in public, and, after a dram or

two, his convival nature requires that every stranger in the room shall seal friendship in a glass with him.

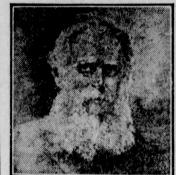
POOR SOULS"

We are accustomed to designate

The symbol is very expressive, as

POVERTY

Used "Fruit-a-tives" With The Best of Results.



GEORGE MCKAY Esq.

His temperament, too, makes liquor a snare to him. Where another drinker becomes mellow or silent or sodden, the Celt becomes quarrel-some and foolish.—Prof. E. A. Ross, in the Contury. GEORGE MCKAY Ess. KRPFRN, ONT., June 17th. 1913. "I have been using "Fruit-a-tives" as a family remedy for many years. They are the best medicine I have ever tried. "Fruit-a-tives" do me the most good--they never gripe and their action is pleasant. "I have used them for Indigestion and Constipation with the best results, and I heartily recommend them to any in the Century. THE MONTH OF "THE

those who are in distress or who suffer by the term "poor," as "poor" man, "poor "victim, "poor" mor-tal. Hence we designate the souls "The GEORGE MCKAY.

in Purgatory as "poor souls." The term is intended to excite our pity The enormous demand for "Fruit-a-tives" is steadily increasing, due to the fact that this wonderful fruit medicine and to move us to help them. are naturally inclined to help those in distress. We run to lift up the man who has fallen under a heavy ract that this wondernil fruit medicine gives prompt relief in all cases of Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Rheumatism, Chronic, Headaches, and Neuralgia, and all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. burden, to rescue those who are the victims of an accident.

Very Rev. Dr. Coffey, in a recent lec-'We buy the degra ture, answers : dation represented by nine tenths of all the public crime of Ireland. We buy the national demoralization of our slums and jails and workhouses and asylums ; and a debt of an additional million and a half a year to support in these institutions the unforturate victims of the demon of drink." Of course no one expects to wipe out the huge drink bill that abcorbe somuch of the people's earnings, but it can be lessened immensely, and the people themselves have the remedy in a living body every member works and acts not for itself alone but also in their own hands They are beginning to see the evil in all its ugli-nets, and a healthy, progressive pub-lic opinion is abroad, which, rightly for all the other members; this mode of conduct tends to the preservation of the whole body. The welfare or the healthy condition of the whole fostered, will repeat in our times the good work done generations ago by that great Tipperary temperance reformer, Father Mathew. Temperance societies are springing up all over the country, old ones are being strength. ened, and kindred organizations are lending their powerful aid in the movement to weed out the drink plague from our midst. The Capuchin Fathers are leading the van, and have carried out successful temperance missions all over Tipperary and in various other Irish countries. The Pioneer Total Abstinence Asso ciation is doing splendid work also, and is steadily increasing its mem-bership in Clonmel and elsewhere. members

This Washer Must

Pay For Itself

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

This wave of temperance is brimful material fire of an earthly nature. disputant on the affirmative side of good for the country and the The possibility exists, but the term submitted the following argument fire may be taken figuratively, as a that closed the question in a practiplainly observable everywhere, and should stimulate and encourage all interested to redoubled effort in a holy cause.—Clonmel Nationalist.

great and painful according to the degree of individual guilt. The medium of purgation being desig-nated as fire, we may surmise its o the deby the existence of eternal punish. The ment. Therefore, even 'among in-lesig- telligent men there is a doubt. That nature as fire causes the most pain-

ful bodily torments. The separation from God, even for a time, entails the pain of loss, though but temporary, and is in the highest degree tormenting to the Fouls in Purgatory. Freed from their earthly fetters and endowed with a knowledge of God, they most ardently desire to be united with Him their greatest treasure. Hence we can perceive something of their gratitude towards those who help to shorten their exile.—Catholic Uni-

GIVING AWAY

We have purchased 1,000 Lamp shades with holders that have retailed at 25 cents each. We will give to every customer 3 of them who send us an order. Carnations, 15 cents a dozen, Frosted Roses, 50 cents a dozen bunches, Ameri-can Beauty Roses, 50 cents a dozen, Chrysanthemums, 50 cents a dozen, Easter Lilies, 50 cents a dozen,

verse.

We

Apple Blossom bunches, 50 cents a dozen. Poinsettias, 50 cents a dozen. Vines, 1 yard long, diamond Holly dusted, \$150 a dozen yards. Ex, press or parcel post paid on all orders of \$2.00 or over. Write Brantford Artificial Flower Co., Brantford, Ont.

DOES HELL EXIST ?

According to the teaching of Christ Hence the souls in Purgatory are called "Poor Souls." Those in disthe wicked will be condemned to everlasting punishment: "Depart tress who have no sympathizers and from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting Notwithstanding the clearness no one to take compassion on them are or should be objects of pity. Hence these pathetic words are of this statement, even certain would be Christians deny the existence of Inferno — everlasting punishment. To consign human beings to such placed on the lips of the "faithful departed." "Have pity on me, have tortures on account of sin would be cruel, unjust and contrary to God's pity on me, at least you my friends. for the hand of the Lord hath touched

mercy. True, God is merdiful, in-finitely merciful, but He is just also. St. Paul beautifully compares the Church to a body, of which Christians are the members and Christ the head suspend the exercise of justice and and thus the Apostle expresses the impart mercy, forgiveness even to close and inseparable union that exists between all the members of the the wicked, is equivalent to saying Church and their Head, Jesus Christ. there is no God.

Would you consider a state law equitable which condoned and punished not criminals? Certainly and not. God must punish disobedience and punish it with a punishment proportionate to the crime commit-

body conduces to the well being of In the state murder is punished with death. A lesser crime is pun each member. Hence no true Christian can be selfish and live up to the ished by a term of imprisonment. This modus puniende obtains in requirements of the law : he must divine justice. A gr evous offense is punished with a grievous punishabor not for himself alone, but for the welfare of his fellow members. ment; a slight offense is punished The Universal Church, therefore, is with a lesser punishment. Now concerned in the good orebad conduct comes the important question. Does a grievous offense (a mortal sin) of her individual members. Hence St. Paul says: "If one mem-ber suffer anything, all the members deserve everlasting punishment-Hell? A grievous offense, for ex suffer with it; or if one member ample, blasphemy or murder, may be glory, all the members rejoice with it." (I Cor. xii, 26.) This intimate and inseparable union of all the committed in a second. Is it unjust therefore, to consign to everlasting of the Church with each punishment the culprit in either of these cases? The answer is em other and their invisible head, Jesus Christ, is designated in the language of the Church "The Communion of nhatically in the negative, and thus we reason: The gravity of a crime Saints." The Communion embraces is taken from the dignity of the person offended. We offer an insult the Church militant, or the faithful to a Beggar, and we offer an insult to a King. In both cases, we commit sin, yet the sin against the King is I believe in the recall of Christian on earth; the Church triumphant, comprising the saints in heaven; and

sure of the existence of hell. when the judgment comes there will be no danger of being consigned to that dismal abode .- Intermountain Catholic. WELCOME WORDS Sometimes, we must own, we can not help regarding some of the trib. utes paid by non Catholics to the Church, especially when the panegyrist is what may be termed a states-man, somewhat in the light of Greek gifts. And the giving up of prejudice, even for a purpose that looks office-

wards, does not cease to be ignoble bartering. Happily, however, the spuriousness of such gifts is easily detected : call it a hollow ring, dust throwing, or by what term you please the counterfeit presentment of gen uine broad mindedness and large heartedness is easily recognizable.

It is a pleasure and a relief, ac-cordingly, to recognize the genuine thing ; and a felicitous case in point is a recent utterance of the former Governor of Michigan, the Hon. Chase Osborne. The sincere words of this gentlemen are welcome, spoken as they were before such a body as the Detroit Chamber of Commerce, an organization whose membership is prevailingly Protestant. They are timely, too, being as the speaker in-tended, a warning to those bigots of every degree who have started in various parts of the country an anti-Catholic crusade. This is, in part, what Mr. Osborne said :

I am sorry that in our day, in this country especially, there are men who would apply the religious test in our public life, and drag religion into politics. There are men we all know who would stir up hatred and strife between Catholic and Protestant. I am sorry to find that it is being reflected in a great many portions of infinitely just. The at ribute of the United States Now, I am not justice. To say that God ought to going to make a plea for a defence of the Catholic Church-it can take care of itself. But I am going to warn those Protestants that worry themselves into an anti-Catholic frame of mind. They will do them. selves and their country and Protest antism more harm than they will the

Catholic Church. No one ever does an unjust thing without being made unjust. No one ever cherishes hatred without embittering his own life. Sometimes I think the work " Pro-

testant" is an anachronism. things that were protested against do not exist to-day. Catholics are doing their duty in times of peace, and have done it bravely in time of war. Some of my very best and most intimate personal friends are Catholics, and so are some of yours. This country is big enough for us all. The Catholic clergy are doing a great work in stay. ing the march of red Socialism.

If we are to remain Catholic and Protestant in this country-and it looks as though we were, because re formers are not making much head. way,-let it be a competition as to which will do the most for mankind, and not as to which shall do the worst. There is no Christian spirit nor Christianity in hatred, malice, or

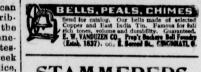
greater than that against the Beggar. intolerance and fanaticism ; of care-

followed a servant with a tray, containing luncheon. The servant drew back in astonishment to see a stranger in the private room where His Holi-

ness was to dine. "Come along, John," said the Pope, laughing. "My good friend, the Abbot, is no mummy, even though he has just come from Africa, the land of mummies. And he knows that the Pope is no mummy, either, for he must eat like all other poor creatures. being so, let us shake hands over the theory of the question and let us live good lives. Let us live as if we were Set down the tray, John, for the good Abbot and myself. We don't often get together any more." 20707 The intensity of the friendship of

the two men is shown by the fact that the aged Pontiff often found time amidst the great burdens of his high office to write personal letters

to the Kentucky prelate.

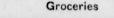


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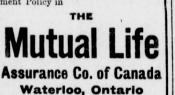


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OCTOBER 81 1914

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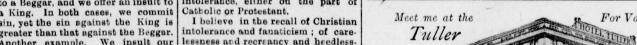
WAR AND DRINK EQUALLY DISASTROUS

 WAR ARD DRINK EQUALLY DISAS IRDUS

 Both Bring Uncounted Miseries, in Their Train.

 May drankards are sent to fail then what they need is medicine. Drak the cost was nothing according to what he would spend in drinking. The curve of drink itomaches and nerves, until the craving musi-tomaches and nerves, builds up the health and appetite, and renders drink of the tasteles, and disolves instantly in the stateful, even nauseous. It is odorless and offee or food. It can be given with or with or its so anxions to get my husband curve that I weat up to Harrison's Drug Store and for your Remedy there. I had no troub tiving it without his knowledge. I greatly has you for all the peace and happines
 May any its the its has brought on the results and nerves.

 May the set of the option is the great and tasteless, and dissolves instantly in the set of the patient's knowledge. I greatly has to any one asking for it. Corre-tory are medy there. I had no troub to you for all the peace and happines



For Value, Service, Meet me at the For Value, Service, Tuller Home Comforts паппа ABBBBB HATEDIN FF ADDAN ETFT B STANN TRIPAL MAAAAA HFFFFFFFFF. DR. 5.

Pitteburg Catholic Total Abstinence, Union, contains in its latest issue the following word of encouragement to Catholic total abstinence workers, signed by Bishop Canevin of Pittsburg ;

I wish to express my encouragement to the men and women who are engaged in the holiest and most necessary movement of the age-the suppression of intemperance and the increase of total abstinence, especially amongst our Catholic young men, who are to be the real guardians of liberty in the years to come. No man can guard liberty for others who is himself the slave of alcohol. Every man who is pledged to total abstinence has found a means of increasing his usefulness in every direction, and of making his life more efficient as moral and religious power in the world. What a blessing it would be to the Church and to society if the Diocesan Union could arouse the enthusiasm and enlist the co-operation of pastors and people in every parish

Let us labor to extend the good work by means of the total abstinence ranch of the League of the Sacred Heart, which has proved an easy method of organizing a society where ever it has been fairly tried.'

FOLLOWING FATHER MATHEW

Though the development and spread of the temperance movement is one of the most gratifying signs of the times the drink evil is still one of magnitude. When it is remem-bered that thirteen and a half millions are spent in drink in this coun try-one-third of the national earnings of the people-one can easily es-timate the extent of the evil, and the urgency for sternly combatting it. It is one of our most serious probblems, for it eats into and corrodes our social system, and by its wastesing influence endangers ful and deb industry and thrift, and lowers the moral tone of all subject to the terrible vice. Ireland spends far more than it can afford on drink, and what does it buy for its £13,500,000 ? The

And I didn't know the man very well either. So I told him I horse for a month He said "All right ur money if the Well, I didn't like at. I was afraic te horse wasn't "all



And I said to my-if, lots of people achine as I though

ow, because they wouldn't write see I sell my Washing Machine old over half a million that way nd tell me. You see y mail. I have sold over half a million that way So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let peopu-ry my Washing Machines for a month, before the ay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse. Now, I know what our "1000 Gravity" Washe rill do. I know it will wash the clothes with ut wearing or tearing them, in less than half the ime they can be washed by hand or by any othe wachine.

out wearing or tearing them, in less than half the machine. I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six minutes. I know no other machine ever in vented can do that, without wearing out the clothes. Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edge not break buttons the way all other machines do. It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pung might. So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Grav ity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse, "Only I won't wait for people to ask me. The offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time. Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pockst, and if you don't want the machine after you're used it a month. I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, int it? And you can pay me out of what it saves for you It will save its whole cost in a few months, in weas and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will sav yo conts to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman' wages. If you keep the machine after the month' frial, Till let you that it and the it weathwoman' wages ou be clothe a weak, send me go cents y week' till paid for. Thi take that cheerfully, and Ti wait for my money until the machine itself e arm the balance. Drop me a hunch day, and let me send you a boot

the balance. Drop me a line to day, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clother in 6 minute. Address me personally - H. W. Morris, Manager. Ninetsen Hundred Washer Co. 35 Yonge A. Terrent, Ont. (Factory at 79-St Portland St. Terrent).

mother, and we insult a woman who ness in citizenship; duty dodging in lieve in the Communion of Saints,' do you realize what it means and the duty it imposes ?

Be ye doers of the Word; and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves. For if a man be a hearer of the Word and not a doer, he shall be compared to a man beholding his natural coun-

tenance in a glass. For he beheld himself and went away and presently forgot what manner of man he was.

(St James.) We must not forget our duties.

punishment and the crime. Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy." The words of Our Lord indicate that we should show mercy. The greatest mercy is to help the "roor souls." The month of November is particularly portion. set aside for the exercise of this

crime, and demands also a punish mercy. ment proportionate to the crime The Souls in Purgatory are the

triends of God, but not without some stain that holds them for a time from entering that abode of the blessed

offense ; when we are guilty of serious disobedience against any of the commandments. God must punish us with a grave punishment. Why? Of course. into which nothing defiled can enter. If we are of the "Communion of Saints' ' we should manifest an active sympathy for the "poor souls." "It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead." Because our crime is grave ; grave because it is a grave offense and

It was customary in the earliest

against the greatest Being-against the infinite majesty of God. Now the crime being the greatest, it must be punished with the greatcenturies to pray for the dead. The Jews prayed for the dead. Our Lord est punishment, and the greatest punishment is everlasting punishnot only did not condemn but sanc tioned this custom. The doctrine of ment, or hell. Therefore even from a place of purification in the next world for small offenses is not only reason we can prove the existence of everlasting punishment. concurrent with reason but with

To Christians the word of God is many passages of the Holy Scriptures. Even a just man shall fall seven

clear; "Depart from Me ye accursed into everlasting fire." / And Holy Word speaks of the worm that never dies. Therefore we can maintain times. Few go into eternity entirely free from all debt to Him Who denands the last farthing of compensa against all cavilers that there exists tion or satisfaction. He will render

in the next life a place of everlasting punishment which we call Inferno, to every one according to his works. The second book of Machabees indicates clearly that the Jews believed or hell.

in Purgatory away back before the time of Christ. St. Paul taught that Two men once entered into a controversy on the existence of hell. the Pope in his private apartments One affirmed and the other denied its at the Vatican at 11 o'clock. At the some souls "shall be saved yet so as

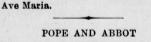
by fire." (I Cor. 12 15) existence. Arguments pro and con appointed hour the Holy Father came We need not assume that the were considered but with no admis-cleansing fire of Purgatory is a real, sion of either disputant. Finally the was waiting, and close behind him

claims no tie of relationship. The all directions ; passion and ignorance crime against a mother is greater in society; immunity and injustice in industrialism, and all the vices than the crime against the ordinary that dam the rivers of love in our woman, and that by reason of parent's office, by reason of the filial love that hearts and souls. It is yours to build, is violated; in a word, by reason of her dignity as mother. and love and tolerance. If these two crimes are to be the number dignity as mother. If these two crimes are to be the number dignity as mother. If these two crimes are to be the number dignity as mother. And love and tolerance. Only on one point should we ven-

filial offense must be greater than ture to disagree with so whole beartthe other. Why? Because there ed a gentleman. " The things that were protested against " do exist tomust be a proportion between the day, and are the very springs from which all that is noble in Catholic A grave crime must be punished service to country flow. On this particular point another State goverwith grave punishment. A small crime with small amount of punish. nor got, to our mind, a little closer to the truth. Governor Marshall ment. Justice demands this proonce said at a public meeting. "All my life I've been a Protestant, but to Justice demands punishment for save my life I don't know what I've committed. Now, when we commit a grave

been protesting against." A great many other Protestants might say the same. If anything has ceased to exist, it is Protestantism : bigotry is

Of course Mr. Osborne was not re ferring to the intolerance of truth. A man so intelligent as he must know that truth can never be otherwise than intolerant of error. The religion that is true can not possibly have the element of untruth in it. por car it ever fail to do the most for mankind. Appearances are proverbially leceptive. If real reform were not in progress, our country and the rest of the world with it would be going backwards instead of forwards .- The



Abbott Obrecht of Gethsemane Abbey, Ky, says that Pope Pius X. was not without his lighter vein.

attended. A host of negroes in the neighborhood were Catholics. On my way home I met a darkey boy and asked him how he liked the Once he had an appointment to meet

Catholic service, remarking that I did not understand it, adding. 'there is one point about it I never liked. "What is that ?" said the boy.

relate the following story :

New HOTEL TULLER

Detroit, Michigan

Center of business on Grand Circus Park. Take Woodward car, get off at Adams Avenue

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

200 200	Rooms,	Private	Bath,	\$1.50 2.00	Single,	\$2.50 3.00	Up "	Double	
100	"	"	**	2.50	"	4.00	**	**	
100	"	"	" 3.0)0 to 5	.00 "	4.50	**	"	
					de Roo				
	o Floors	-Agen		`	New 1	Unique		tes and xellente	

"The priest does all his praying in Latin," I replied. WISDOM BY ONE UNLEARNED

Ex-Congressman Knott used to "At this the boy threw himself down in the road and rolled over.

"Why, what's the matter with you ?" said I. "The darkey moswered, 'Fo' God, "There had been a celebration in honor of St. Francis Xavier, which I

massa; don't you think the Lord can understand de Latin as well as English? In de Catholic churches de priest he prays to de Lord and not to de congregation.' " Truth was never driven home

harder by any story.-Buffalo Union and Times.

OCTOBER 31, 1914

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

A PEACEABLE MAN

Keep thyself first in peace and then thou wilt be able to bring others to peace.

A peaceable man does more good than one that is very learned.

A passionate man turns every good to evil and easily believes evil. A good, peaceable man turns all

things to good. / He that is in perfect peace suspects no man, but he that is discontented and disturbed is tossed about with various suspicions; he is neither quiet himself, nor does he suffer others to be quiet.

He often says that which he should not say, and omits that which would be better for him to do.

He considers what others are obliged to do, and neglects that to which he himself is obliged. Have therefore a zeal in the first place over thyself and then thou

mayst justly exercise thy zeal to-

ward thy neighbor. 2 Thou knowest well enough how to excuse and color thy own doings and thou wilt not take the excuses of others.

It were more just that thou should accuse thyself and excuse thy brother.

also with another. It is no great thing to be able to be converse with them that are good and meek, for this is naturally pleas-ing to all. And everyone would willingly have peace and love those best, that agree with them.

But to live peaceably with those that are harsh and perverse, or disorderly, or such as oppose us, is a great grace and highly commendable and manly.

3 Some there are who keep them-selves in peace and have peace also with others.

And there are some that are neither at peace with themselves, nor suffer others to be in peace; they are troublesome to others, but always more troublesome to themselves. And some there are who keep

themselves in peace and study to restore peace to others. He who knows how to suffer will

enjoy much peace. Such a one is a conqueror of him Thomas A. Kempis

STAYING OUT LATE AT NIGHT

The young man who stays out un. til late endangers his good name. What sort of persons do you general-ly find out late at night? Thieves, libertines, evildoers. "Every one that doeth evil hateth the light that his works may not be reproved." Is it very creditable to young men to haunt the streets at a time when such persons are astir? Certainly not; it is, on the contrary, a disgrace to be found in such company. Be-sides, being out late at night brings young men into all sorts of danger. ous temptations to sin.

Health is endangered. Exposure to the night air and a consequent loss of necessary sleep are by all medical men considered injurious to health. Persons out late meet with drunken men and often get into quarrels; they are sometimes roughly handled and even seriously injured. But the principal danger is to the virtue of the young man who makes a practice of being out late at night. His associates are generally people of dissolute habits who know nothing of the fear of God, and to whom uprightness of character is a term without meaning. Their lips over-now with boasting, their conversa-tion is vulgar and low, their jokes

"I will excuse others' faults and failures as often and fully as I ex-pect others to be lenient with mine. I will cure criticism with commendation, close up against gossip and build healthy loves by service. "I will be a friend under trying I will be a friend under trying tests and wear everywhere a good-will face-unchilled by alcofness. "I will never gloat over gains, but amass only to enrich others and so gain a wealthy heart. "I will love boys and girls, so that old cor will pot find me stiff and

old age will not find me stiff and soured. "I will gladden my nature by smil-ing out loud on every occasion and

by outlooking optimistically.

"I will pray frequently, think good things, believe men and do a full day's work without fear or favor."—Author Unknown.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

WHEN TEDDY WAS SICK Teddy was sick in bed. The doc-tor had just come; Teddy could hear him talking with mamma in the next

"I can't persuade him to touch the

milk," his mother was saying, "He never drinks it when he is well. What shall I do ?" Teddy listened eagerly for an an-

by brother. If thou wilt be borne with, bear so with another. It is no great thing to be able to

heard aright. He trusted his ears still less when the doctor walked on smiling, up to the bedside. "How do you feel this morning ?"

he asked, taking Teddy's wrist in his cool hand. "I haven't had anything to eat," whined the little boy. "I can't drink

milk.' "You'd better try," said the doctor. "I cau't. Mayn't I have a cooky?"

No." "Or some bread and butter ?"

No.

" Why not ?" "Because milk is better for you." "But I can't drink it.

The doctor was preparing a pow-der, and did not reply. Teddy wondered if he heard. "Did you ever hear the story of the

little woodchuck ?" Doctor Hunt-ington looked up with merry eyes. "No, sir," said Teddy. "What is No, sir," said Teddy. it ?"

"Well, it was this way." and the doctor seated himself comfortably in his chair. "There was once a little woodchuck that lived in a nice, deep

hole with his mother. There was nothing he liked to do quite so well as to run around in the sunshine. At the other end of the lot there was a tall tree, and one morning the little woodchuck's mother said : "To day you must learn to climb that tree. I cannot always be here to protect you. cannot always be here to protect you. and if a dog should catch you away from home you'd be in a fine plight." But the little woodchuck looked up the steep trunk, and said : 'Oh, I

can't.' The next morning his mother said to him again : 'To day you must certainly learn to climb that tree! But once more the little woodchuck answered, 'I can't,' and ran off to play in the sunshine.

'It was not long before the mother went to visit a neighbor. The little woodchuck was having a glorious time, when all of a sudden he heard a yelp, and there was a dog rushing toward him! He looked longingly at his home across the lot; but the dog was between — and he was coming nearer every second! The little woodchuck ran as hard as he could make his feet fly, but the dog ran faster. Just as he thought he could not run much farther, he came to the big tree. 'Dear me!' he gasped, 'I closed, Sisters were driven hither can't climb it!' And then, because and thither, priests were made pristhe dog was almost upon him, and oners, thrown into stables, left there the dog was all without food or drink, and then were because there wasn't anything else to do, the little woodchuck just scram. bled up that tree-up, up, till he was out of the dog's reach! You see, he human blood. had to, and so he did. I hope to morrow I shall find you a great deal better And the doctor smiled a kind good-Teddy lay thinking after his mother

"HE CATHOLIC RECORD



the winds.

more ? liberty !

truth.

others.

himself.

governor of the State :

entered the hospital. I heartily for-

give you.' The man died in the faith which could inspire such divine forgiveness and charity. Dearly beloved, let us, like that sweet Sister of Charity, forgive those who have injured us, no

give those who have injured us, no matter how great or how small the offense, and Christ will receive us in the hour of death. If we love we can forgive, and love is His greatest com-

mandment.'

THE WELL BRED GIRL The girl who is well-bred never finds it necessary to announce the fact to the world. Good breeding is as natural to her as breathing, and

as natural to her as breating, and as necessary, too. She never gossips or listens to tales about her friends. This sort of con-versation is not pleasing to her. The well-bred girl seldom apolo-gizes — it is not necessary for her to do so, because she is always careful of other people's facilings and she

of other people's feelings, and she never talks of her private affairs. The well bred girl never makes herself conspicuous in public places, and does not permit herself to be drawn into any arguments in conver sation which might involve others. She is gracious and hospitable, giving of what she has with a good will, and never attempts to entertain

in a way she cannot afford. Indeed, she is just a simple, wholesome girl, careful of other people's feelings and always has a ready fund of sympathy for those in trouble.

RULES FOR A BOY

It is mean to allow another boy to be blamed for your faults. It is mean to take advantage of a fellow who does not know about things as well as you do. It is very mean to take anything that is not yours, even if it is only a

stamp or pencil or a button. Keep honest and always straight in little things. quite

Always speak the truth. Keep your mind and your thoughts pure and clean.



Riot reigns in Mexico. Animal passions are dominant. Shameless brutality is the order of the day. The Carranzistas are in power: so too, is the demon of hate and lust. A motley horde swept down the Lroad avenues of the capital, bearing ban-ners that flung defiance in the very face of God. Religion was blas-phemed, God was outraged. There vas order in those ranks; the ranks broke and anarchy began to reign. Houses were looted, schools were

stands for justice as between rich and poor, capitalist and laborer, al-ways and ever: and a Catholic is soundly so when, denouncing Social istic extremes, he denounces also the injustice of those who to day would They came into God's temples and make the common people wage slaves. A poem by the Rev. P. J. Cormican, S. J., which we find in the New York converted them into dance balls; they vent to God's consecrated altars, whereon the hopes and joys of men are built, and used them for bestial Freeman's Journal, expresses so strongly and so admirably purposes ; they used the sacred chal-Church's condemnation of the injusces for the same base ends, they tice done to the poor by those who exploit them, that we take the liberty donned the holy vestments and so dressed were photographed stand-ing by the side of nude women of the street. They flung virtue, yes of reproducing it here for our read

A Mexican bishop describes their

exquisite tortures as follows ;

the street. They flung virtue, yes and decency, every shrewd of it, to "THE SIN THAT CRIES FOR VENGEANCE ' And give them only what you must ! Your ill-got wealth will not endure, Great men these, noble men these, champions of liberty, all of them ! Can you not see it ? They maltreated bishops, they tortured, our hoard will crumble into dust.

mutilated, slaughtered priests, they outraged Sisters, they defiled altars, and chalices and sacred vestments. You starve and stunt the growing child, You take the sunshine from its life,

the Holy Sacrifice, while the altar was being prepared for benediction.

several persons went away without waiting for that beautiful and solemn

rite. The dying man-for such he really was-had to drive to his hotel in a cab, and on the way he said to his son: "You saw those

people-never do that! You may want that blessing yet !"

Because we Catholics denounce

ocialism. (sometimes without really

being sure of our ground) we are accused by Socialists of defending every evil of the present social order. As a matter of fact the Catholic Church

SOCIALISM

the

CATHOLICS AND

They turned themselves into animals You drive it into ways defiled, You fill its youth with bitter strife. more reckless and wanton than the beasts of the field. Who could do You keep at work the tender maid Behold the champions of 'Til late at night, without her due,

The overworked and underpaid They are friends of education, too. They destroyed schools, they burned Have no redress from such as you.

one fine library, they broke and cast aside the instruments of a splendid You pluck the blossom from her face You steal the vigor from her limb, physics cabinet; they sold stolen type writing machines in the streets of Saltillo for \$1 a piece. At the You rob her figure of its grace You make her lustrous eyes grow

dim. prompting of a catch-penny Ameri-You change the poor to poorer yet, can, little better than themselves in honor. they sent the superb library You heard your gold nor know for whom ;

of a bishop to a foreign country for sale. In the name of democracy, From all your millions you may get, they did the devil's work in very Perhaps, a more expensive tomb.

Or else you spend your stolen wealth In one long round of social life ; You care not for the failing health Of starving child or struggling wife

"A leader of the bandits comes in and asks the priests to let him know Your very blood is changed to gall. where the money is. On being told there is no money the bandit puts a Your human heart is turned to stone You know the earth is made for all, And not to sate the rich alone.

rope round a priest's neck, takes him out and hangs him for a time, or if there be no convenient place for hang. Redress must come,-but not from ing, he knocks the priest down, puts

those Who banish God and wreck the home; a foot on his chest and all but strangles him. Then several shots are fired and the living victim is The cure for human ills and woes Is furnished by the Creed of Rome. dragged away with a great show so For ever since the Church began,

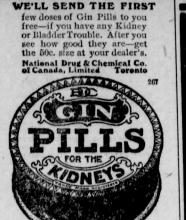
that his companions may be led to believe that he has been killed ; the She shields the weak from age to age; She preaches love from man to man, same tortures are applied to the She claims for all a living wage, One of the priests about

whom Bishop — writes me says that he thought his end had come. She says : "O ye, who grind and cheat.

After the torture he was cast into Whose creed is false, whose greed is dark room, and on recovering began to feel about, when he discovered his true ! What justice you to others mete,

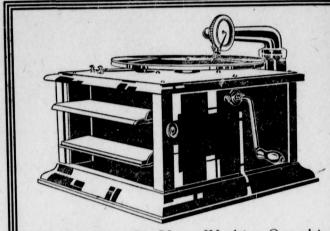
six companions in a like state with The same the Lord will mete to you."

We may say in connection with That speaks for itself. So, too, do this that while we have noted with other documents. Not long since the Vicar-General of the diocese of approbation the anti Socialist cam paign financed by the Knights of Col-Camaulipas, with provisional residence at Tampico, received this note umbus, we believe that it should be supplemented by another movement from the then commander, now the aiming to instruct Catholics (and The day after to morrow (Shrove non Catholics too) as to where the Tuesday) I shall come for you to wash my feet, after which I shall Church really stands on this whole subject of social and economic justice. This movement should make it plain demand of you all the money the late bishop left you. In default of that in opposing Socialism the Cath-





SEVEN



We have been Six Years Working Out this New Columbia "Comet"

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And at such terms that it will be paid for in almost no time. The price is so small you won't feel it any more than if you bought a dining-room chair.

If you've been waiting, knowing you were going to buy a Talking Machine some time, but have hesitated to put \$250 into it—the time has come. You don't have to spend \$250; you don't have to spend

\$100; nor \$75; nor \$50; nor even \$25-for here is the new Columbia COMET at \$20.

Now take this literally; the tone of this instrument is all that any \$250 Machine could give you — and that includes the \$250 Columbia, which is far superior in its tone quality and tone volume to anything you have ever heard.

So come and let us demonstrate it. We'll send it home on approval if you wish.





Fraternally yours in Xto,

A companion book to St. Basil's Hymnal, containing all the words of

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

J CARD. GIBBONS.

CANADA

SHAMELESS

are coarse and improper. "They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent, the venom of asps is under their lips." (Ps. cxxxix. 4). "The mouth of the fool bubbleth out folly." The (Prov. xv. 2). What can be learned from such companions? Their example is bad and, unfortunately, influences many a Christian young man for evil.

It is further an immoral It is further an immoral habit, because it is against the order which God has established. God appointed the night for rest. No sooner has the sun set than a delightful quiet comes over nature, the birds repair to their nests, the flowers close the calyces and droop, man who has labored all day feels the need of rest. The person who prepares to go out at this time separates himself from the order of nature. He who has worked during the day is entitled to rest during the night. But the principal object tion to wandering about at night from a moral stand point is that it gives occasions to sins which young people would be ashamed to commit in the day time. Young men go about from place to place drinking and carousing; they frequent places of doubtful character, are found in company in which they should be ashamed to be seen. Much that is profane and infamous goes under the mantle of darkness. Language is heard that should bring the blush of shame to the cheeks of the Christian youth. They do not stop at words, they proceed to deeds, "rioting, they proceed to deeds, "rioting, chambering and impurities," of which the apostle speaks.-Exchange.

TEN PROMISES

that bite and tones that crush.

unexpectedly and disgrace me.

without loading mine on them.

and Doctor Huntington had gone out. "I wonder if I could," he thought,

'I'm awfully hungry!" and he eached for the glass of milk on the table by his bed. When his mother came back the glass wasempty, and Teddy was smiling contentedly among the pillows.-

True Voice. THE SISTER AND THE SOLDIER Preaching in St. Paul's Church, Washington, His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons said :

"Many a narrative and thrilling story of the sublime charity of our devoted Sisters has been cited.

Shortly before the Spanish-American War two Sisters of Charity were walking in the street of Boston, and while passing a corner of the street one was grossly insulted by a young person, who assailed her with vile language. She simply and silently

"Some time afterward, when the war broke out, the youth enlisted in the army. He was wounded and taken to a hospital. The Sisters nursed and attended him with motherly care. He was deeply impressed with their attention, and one day said to the Sister in charge : "I love the religion which inspires such senti-"I will study the language of

ment as you exhibit and will em-brace that religion, but I have comgentleness and refuse to use words mitted a sin which weighs upon my conscience. I once insulted one of I will practice patience at home your companions, and I would peace-fully die if I knew she forgave me." lest my testy temper break through "I will remember that my neigh-bors have troubles enough to carry "Let your mind be at rest," replied the Sister. "It was I whom you in-sulted. I recognized you when you

submitted to a mock execution. This is the triumph of a policy conceived in iniquity and executed in human blood. Never since the days of the French Revolution have such crimes been done against innocent men and women. Never has God been blasphemed more shamelessly. Imagine it, some twenty priests slaughtered like beasts by men who are held up to us as champions of freedom and enlightenment! Imagine it, consecrated virgins outraged by abandoned, brutal men called librators! Was there ever a story of greater shame? Was civilization ever brought into greater contempt? The wild, untamed savages slew Sisters, but respected their virtue: 'Mexicans, Mexicans thought fit to be hailed as champions of democracy lacked the instincts of savages and

perpetrated sins that make decency blush. The infamy of it! The shame, the crime of condoning the acts of godless men who revel in an orgy of lust!

DO YOUR RUBB 1 SCOUR SCRUBB WITH d Dutch Cleanser HAS NO EQUAL FOR CLEANING

METALEWOOD

the gold I shall hang you to the est tree in the plaza." Shortly after the scoundrel who

wrote this published an article in his paper, from which the following "headings" are taken : more Roman Catholic "No Churches."

'No more priests." "We need no more churches, only schools.

"It is not necessary for people to elieve in God, whom no one can see.' We shall not permit churches to be opened."

But why write more ? The tale is sickening. Besides there are others in the United States who know more

of this pillage and rapine and murder than the writer. Let them speak out. The faction that communicated with Huerta nine months since, offering him help and immunity from interference, if he would but carry out a campaign of persecution, could illuminate us. It has secrets to reveal, in which we are all interested. Can we coax it to talk ? We are

ready to listen. Begin, then, speak out, you who know.—America.

THE HURRY OUT CATHOLIC

The late Fathew Matthew Russell S. J., the kindly editor of the Irish Monthly for forty years, on many oc casions referred to the "hurry out " How does he spend the Catholic. time that he saves so carefully ?" Father Russell asked, and he comnented :

alism. "I have gradually come to realize," he said, that the Socialists orly use What madness, to hurry over our religious duty in order to have more time for doing something immensely less important than the duty that we the trades unions as a means to their own political ends. Their far-fetched leave half done, or much less well done than we could do it if we gave to it full time and our full attention. A very active professional man

MANY USES & FULL DIRECT-IONS ON LARGE SIFTER-CANIO

Baltimore, November 14. REVEREND DEAR FATHER:--I take great pleasure in adding my name to that of your most Reverend Archbishop, in commending to Catholic Institu-tions your most useful work. ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL is calculated to promote devotional singing, which is a powerful element in the cause of religion. olic Church is not der present system, in toto, and is not re-sisting every effort at reform and readjustment. We greatly fear that in laying so much stress on the "anti" side, we are creating this false impression TO REY. L. BRENNAN.

among outsiders—an impression fos-tered and strengthened for their own purposes by those whose position and influence we fondly believe our-ST. BASIL'S HYMN BOOK WORDS selves to be demolishing. We great ly fear that we are putting ourselves in a false light before the public by a policy of negation and protest in-stead of one of affirmation and conevery psalm, hymn and anthemn, numbered to correspond. Besides it is a complete prayer book for children. Substantially bound in flexible cloth.

PRICE PER HUNDRED \$12.00: SINGLE COPY 15C. struction. In order to make this matter clear St. Basil's Hymnal and Hymn book are now in use in every diocese of United States and Canada and increasing in popularity every year. to everybody, a programme of social reform that is essentially Christian and sound should be evolved - a programme that Catholics every. where could safely subscribe to and labor for—and the exposition of this programme should then be entrusted LONDON to men who know their subject thoroughly, and who have the abil-ity to present it sympathetically and winningly. We have such men in the Catholic Church of America, and they could accomplish a wonderful

work in the field indicated .- Sacred Heart Review.

THE SPREAD OF DISCONTENT

THE GREAT SHIP "SEEANDBEE" sgth 500 feet; breadth 98 feet, 6 inches; 510 staterooms and parlors acco s. Greater in cost-larger in all proportions-richer in all appointment and waters of the world. In service June 15th.

Leave Buffalo • 9:00 P. M. Leave Cleveland • 9:00 P. M. Arrive Cleveland • 7:30 A. M. Arrive Buffalo • 7:30 A. M. (Eastern Standard Time) (Eastern Standard Time) ms at Cleveland for Pat-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and all points Westand Southwest ading hetween Buffalo and Cleveland are good for transportation on our ticket agent for tickets via C, & B. Line. Write us for handsome illustrated b THE CLEVELAND & BUFFALO TRANSIT CO., Cleveland, O.



BIGHT

LETTER FROM FATHER FRASER

Aug. 5, 1914. Feast of Our Lady of the Snows. Dear Mr. Editor,-If in Rome the heat was anything like we have it hare the prodigy we commemorate to day was certainly a great miracle. I wrote you a few weeks ago about a visit to a place newly opened up to the Faith and now I am on the warpath again over the mountains and through the valleys battling for the souls for whom Christ died; the souls of the heathen Chinese. On Saturday last I set out from Taichowfu, my central station, to visit another pla newly opened up to the gospel. I have rented a house there and pay a chist to look after our interest. It is a stronghold of Protestantism, but we have done wonderfully well for the few months we have been there and many are converts from the sects. Even my catechist and his wife are recent converts from Anglicanism. It is twenty miles om Taichowfu, a matter of few minutes in America in from a fast train but it took me seven hours to make the trip. I rose at 4, said Mass and at 6 mounted a port able chair carried on two poles by two men. It is covered to keep out the sun and rain and looks like a little carriage without wheels. The good clothing and then allowed to poles are of bamboo and besides supporting the chair act also as springs. At every step one bobs up and down like a baby in its cradle. By the way Chinese cradles are simply baskets without rockers. The baby is bumped ight and left but apparently likes it. It is quite pleasant to ride in a sedan chair more so than in a carriage. "No wonder," as a Scotch Catholic missionary expressed it, "it is riding on human flesh." But last Satur day it was anything but pleasant. The blazing sun, 150 degrees above zero, beat down on my tiny vehicle I would and made it hot as an oven. have descended and walked but the big boulders of which the path was made were scorching hot and polished smooth by the millions of barefooted Chinamen who passed over them thus rendering walking with boots impossible and with a glaring sun overhead dangerous from sunstroke. But God is good to his missionaries Quantities of watermelons could be about a Catholic woman and her had cheap in the shelters, which little boy whom I baptized in the charitable persons have constructed spring and whom they had carried to every few miles along the road, and, their distant home a few months ago big jars of tea, without milk or sugar. could be had for nothing. My chair bearers plodded on with wonderful endurance and I sat pent up within the chair every now and then and for seven hours! This is only halt walk to relieve their hardship, which what they can do in a day. I have seen them carry me for twelve hours! a woman and her little boy five years These men are not our workmen. live in kind of livery stables his mother walked. These men used and do nothing else for a living but all the adjectives in their vocabucarry people. The Chinese are all lary to express their admiration of inured to hardship. A few days ago these newly regenerated Christians. some country boys passed the night in my house in order to receive scribers and readers who have en Communion the next day. I went to see if they were comfortable and found them prepared to sleep on boards with a brick as a pillow. One day we could not find the sharpening stone, at last we found that a convert under instruction was using it for a pillow. Very few people have anything but bare boards to sleep on.

On arriving at my destination, Da Zie, hours. (Great Stone) I heard the confessions of a handful of recently baptized persons and next day, Sunday, preached a sermon to the hundred or more converts and pagans assembled to hear me. It was my first visit and I was factors abroad !



WE PAY DELIVERY CHARGES on every article catalogued, to your nearest Post Office. A post card will bring our big catalogue to you free. THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPAN

ings on his return trip yesterday.

chumenate had been finished.

the fold.

who shouldered my chair. It was

tacked I thought it a strange coinci dence to be reciting the psalm "The Lord is my protector, whom blood. shall I fear ? Whilst those who in-"That means," rejoined the Holy jure me approach to eat my flesh. my Father, "that if I were proposed as Bishop of your diocese a short time enemies to trouble me, they have become infirm and fallen. If armies ago, you would have refused me. Now go home and wait for the Bis arise against me my heart will not fear . . . for He has hidden me in His hop the Pope may send you." And tabernacle and protected me in the day of evils." (My own translation well might Pius X. feel convinced he was in good company as far as humble birth went. The father of as I have not an English Bible with me.) Here is what happened. Popes Adrian IV., Urban IV., John XXII., Benedict XII., Sixtus IV., Twenty or so robbers stopped all the people going both ways, made them Sixtus V. and Adrian VII. were re-spectively a beggarman, a cobbler, a sit in a pagan temple until they num-bered eighty. Rich and poor, even tripe seller, a miller, a fisherman, a beggars, were all captured for fear small market gardener and a ship the news would spread. They were all relieved of their money and carpenter. - Philadelphfa Standard and Times. go. Chinese highwaymen will not MENACE JOLTS FROM DECENT kill or strike you unless you offer resistence. One brigand exchanged PROTESTANTS his ragged coat for that of a well to do captive. They are also decent ; a pair of trousers are left with each The Menace issued on May 9, carried to its subscribers the plaintive person. I fally expected to meet them confidences of its business manager that day, and for that reason left be who confessed that subscription re ceipts were falling off disastrously hind my portable altar with its chaland the paper couldn't last much longer unless income improved. For ice, holy oils and other sacred things. I also put my watch and most of the our part we bear the news with for titude. If the Menace disappears money I had in an inside pocket, leav. ing a few dimes in an outer pocke which I intended to offer them for I the Protestant church can go on un do not think they would search a vexed in the Christian way of vindi

cating itself--"speaking the truth in love." Its readers may think what foreigner. They don't know where his pockets are, and as for his clothes they would be worse than useless as they will about The Menace's truth, people would know they were stolen. but they have evidently discovered The young man who carried my val ise was robbed of his little belong. unmistakable proof that it's short on love.-The Continent. (Presby terian) was amused and pleased to listen to a conversation between the two men

Useful New Invention

after their instruction in my cate-Enables Anyone to Play It ap. pears that she would descend from Piano or Organ Without Lessons

was an unheard of act of charity, for A Detroit musician has invented a wonderful new system which enold would not hear of riding whilst ables any person or little child to learn to play the piano or organ in one evening. Even though you know absolutely nothing about music or have never touched a piano these newly regenerated Christians. scribers and readers who have enor organ, you can now learn to play in an hour or two. People who do abled me to support the women and not know one note from another are children during their preparation for baptism. What a great influence for able to play their favorite music with this method without any assistgood and how many converts will be ance whatever from anyone. This new system which is called the Numeral Method, is sold in Canmade by the hundreds of others I have of late been able to bring into

At 11 o'clock I arrived in the city ada by the Numeral Method Music Co. of Canada, and as they are desirous in which I am writing, having made twenty miles that morning in six of at once making it known in every I was pleased to see the locality, they are making the follow work of the new church progressing ing special free trial and half-price

nicely-the church of which you re-member I laid the corner stone last You are not aske member I laid the corner stone last March—and hope to finish it in about money until you have tried and are a month. We have no lightning rods satisfied with the new method. The much consoled to see the crowd. here, but yesterday just before a Numeral Company is willing to send hand consoled to see the crowd. Here, but yesterday just before a Numeral Company is withing to send thunderstorm I hung a miraculous it to you on one week's free trial, medal on the cross, which is much is much and you will not have to pay them one cent unless you desire to keep it. There are no express charges to be the was afraid to go home, that her usband had made a fuss on seeing will protect the church. To have it paid, as everything will be sent by introduct by lighting while a great mail. struck by lightning would be a great mail. Simply write a letter or post blow to our holy religion. The card to the Numeral Method Music people here think it a punishment Co. of Canada, 118R Curry Hall, from the god of lightning whom they adore. Yesterday I sent a helper to send me the Numeral Method on buy a lot in a town thirteen miles seven days' free trial." If you are from here. The wall around the lot satisfied after trying it, the Method I told you about in a town ten miles and fifty different pieces of sheet music will cost you only \$5, although in another direction is I hear comthe regular price of these is \$10. pleted. Your readers will be glad to You should not delay writing, as the Numeral Company will not continue hear that their money is being put into circulation for the glory of God. this special half-price offer indefin I hope that the rumors which are beitely. Later on, the Method and ing spread are not true, namely that the robber rebel who vanquished the fifty pieces of music will be sold at regular soldiers a few days ago is to the regular price. enter this city and with bombs blow up the dwelling of its richest citizen,

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

quality and they have accepted the rigorous discipline required for a compaign measured not by months or years but by generations."

"THE PEASANT POPE " While Pius X. felt proud of the title of "the Peasant Pope" and never, never concealed his lowly origin, he would on no account per-

mit anything approaching a reflec-tion on humble birth. This has been proved by the well deserved rehe gave a deputation of French Catholics who came a few months after his election to the Papacy and petitioned Pius X. to give to their diocese a Bishop of aristocratic

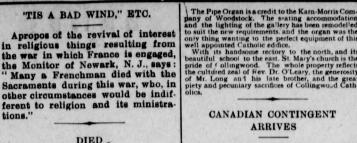
other circumstances would be indif-ferent to religion and its ministra-tions."

DIED LALLY .- At Cornwall, Ont , on Sept. 30, 1914, Mr. John Lally, in his six tieth year. May his soul rest in peace

ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO

NEW PIPE ORGAN IN COLLINGWOOD CHURCH

St. Mary's church, under the direction of Rev. Dr. O'Leary, has just installed a thoroughly modern pipe Organ. Handsome contributions from Mr. Thomas Long of Toronto, and the Carnegie Corpor-ation of New York, supplemented by Collingwood congregation, enabled the pastor to dedicate the in-strument last Friday evening. Oct. 23rd free of all debt. Very Reverend W. R. Harris delivered the address and S'. Mary's choir assisted in the recital given by the organist and Mr. F. Cumer.



SHIPS NOW RESUME THEIR MONTREAL SAILING DATES

SAILING DATES The White-Star-Dominion Line annunce the re-sumption of salings commercing with the "Megan-tic" from Liverpool October 24th from Montreal November 7th. S. S. "Canada" from Liverpool, October 31st, from Montreal, November 14th. The Laurentic "November 7th, from Liverpool, Nov. aust from Montreal, thus giving a weekly service until the close of navigation on the St. Lawrence. The announcement of this schedule will be wel-come news to intending passengers and shippers, as the announcement of the last word in ship-building. Chistmas sollings are also announced from both S. S. "Arabic" sailing from Portland, December 2nd, Hara, December 310. This schemer will make a noteworthy addition to

Halitas, December 3rd. This steamer will make a noteworthy addition to the Christmas Fleet as she is the largest One Class Cabin (11) steamer afloat, and has a fputation for "being as steady as a rock." Be will be followed by the S D Canada "from Portland, December 1ath, from Halifas, December 13th.

"The Greatest Piano Values We Have Ever Offered"

Piano business generally since the outbreak of war has been very quiet, though now we can cheerfully announce a marked improvement during the past few weeks.

Still, we are overstocked, and believing there are many people who want piance and who can afford them, we have priced a number of fine pianos at a most unusual cut in price - prices so much lower than the real value of the pianos we can honestly call them the greatest values we have ever offered.

We offer every plano we have on easy terms of payment, but the sample list we publish comprises a few that we have selected and specially priced for cash selling.

NOTE THE EXTRAORDINARY VALUES

DOMINION-A small upright piano by the Dominion Co., Bowmanville, in walnut case with three pedals, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Used, but as good as new.

Special Cash Price \$170 MASON & RISCH-Upright piano by Mason & Risch,

Toronto, in rose wood case, with pla n polished panels. This piano is small, and while not new, has a good tone and an action in perfect order. Special Cash Price \$175

MENDELSSOHN-A very attractive upright piano, in mahogavy case of modern style without carving. Has full length panels, three pedals with practice muffler, etc. Al-Special Cash Price \$180

BELL-A cabinet grand upright piano by the Bell Co, Guelph, case in handsome walnut, with plain polished panels, double repeating action, ivory and esony keys, etc. As good as new. Special Cash Price \$215

MENDELSSOHN-A seven and a third octave upright piano by the Mendelesohn Piano Co., Toronto, in handsome walnut case, with full length panels, ivory and ebony keys, etc. Almost new, and just as good as when received from Special Cash Price \$215 factory.

GOURLAY-An upright grand piano of our finest grade, in mahogany case of colonial design. This piano is one of our most expensive styles; used for a while, but exchanged by its owner for a Gourlay Angelus player piaco. In perfect order—cannot be told from new. Special Cash Price \$275

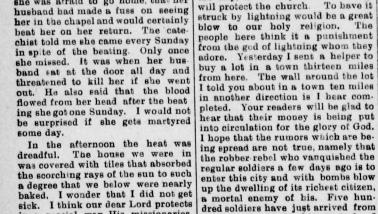
READ CAREFULLY

1. While pianos described above are priced especially for cash, we sell planes anywhere in Canada on easy payments. We invite correspondence, and will try to arrange a plan to suit your convenience.





NATIONAL SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED



in a special way His missionaries. We were also startled that afternoon by the news from mouth to mouth (there are no newspapers here) that arrived: the route that we had to traverse the next day was infested by brigands as a result of the with drawal of the soldiers who were sent to fight a horde of bandits who had

just killed sixty or seventy regulars and their leader in another city of my parish. I set my alarm for 4 ock but the Christians, who have no clocks, eager to hear Mass and receive Communion, were pounding at the door at 3 o'clock.

At 5 o'clock we were away. The road led through lonely gullies and rugged mountains, fit place for high-way robbery. We sat for a lew nents in the resting place where the day before the passers by were robbed. I thought of taking a photo of a gracefully situated pagan temple but one does not like to lose time in such localities. The mistake of the Christians in coming at 3 in the morning instead of 4 saved us. An hour after our passage the robbers began their work. I took advantage of my forced idleness in the portable chair to say my breviary and just as I was borne over the iron bridge where travellers are generally at.

the capital to bring him to task. I hear be likes the Catholic mission for its charity so there is not much to fear; besides are we not always in the arms of a most loving God.

Yours sincerely in Jesus and Mary, J. M. FRASER. P. S.-Address as usual Taichowfu. I will be back there in a month. My curate left here for that city this morning. To avoid the brigands he is taking a round about route-twelve hours in a chair, then three days by three different steamers! Such is life on the missions. J. M. F.

A LONG AND STEADY STRUGGLE

" It has often been charged against the Irish," says the Catholic sentinel, "that they are a mercurial people, flighty and incapable of sustained

effort. Their successful contest for self government is a triumphant re-futation of the charge. It is diffi-cult to find a parallel in the annals of any other nation, ancient, or modern, for the patient and unremitting labor which the Irish people for a hundred years have devoted to the acquisition of self government. They have devel. self government. They have devel. oped political leadership of high COLONIAL ART CO., Besk R2., Terente, Ont.



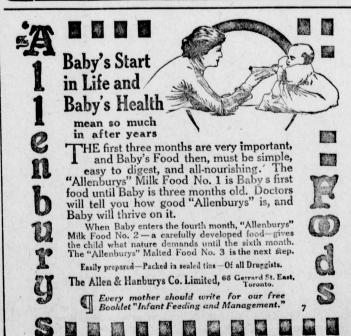
2. If you wish to secure one of the pianos in this list and can only pay half cash, we will arrange terms with you for the remainder for an additional \$10.

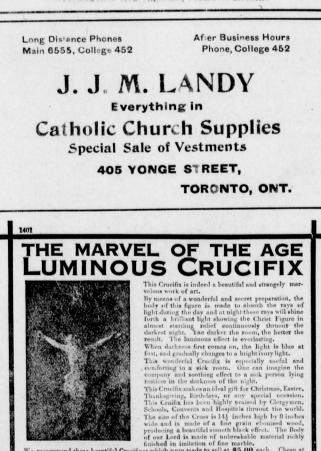
3. The misnos described above are only a few of our immense stock. If we have not included the kind or style you prefer, write us anyway. We will probably be able to suit you.

4. Every piano we seil is guaranteed for five years and will be shipped on approval. If not satisfactory to you on arrival it may be returned, and we will pay the return freight.

5. A new stool accompanies each piano.

Gourlay, Winter & Leeming 188 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.





producing a beautiful smooth black effect. The Body of our Lord is made of unbreakable material richly finished in imitation of fine marble, ut in order to quickly introduce them into every Catholic home in Canada, we are them now at \$3.00 each. We will send them securely packed—postpaid to any place in. This is a real bargain and we know the wonderful Luminous Crucifus will delight you.

WRITE US a Postcard TO-DAY and ask for OUR SPECIAL OFFER TO AGENTS COLONIAL ART CO. R. O., TORONTO, Ont.