The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1919

GOSSIPING AND GOSSIPERS There are superior persons who of "Thrums," and other Scotch vilpretend to despise gossip, and of lages, for conversation which Barrie course there are poisonous kinds of gossip' which are to be condemned overheard, to get the real human Many a politician can take a lesson and avoided. No one, who has not enemies, can approve of the gossip deed the novel is only gossip turned was right nothing could move him enemies, can approve of the gossip deed the novel is only gossip turned which degenerates into scandal, and into literature. But, of course, aleven hatred will not excuse some though much is to be said in praise backbiting. But ordinary gossip, the news about one's neighbors and their its character, and its merits and dedifferences, he was a firm believer in the truths of his own faith, from doings, all these seem to be legiti- merits fairly represent the excellence mate matters of conversational com- or defects of those who "crack." The ment; and those who will shut their good heart will gossip kindly-like a ears to domestic details concerning west wind. The spiteful man will the people they know, have got up show his teeth when he gossips, and on stilts of pride which keeps them let you feel the bite of cold latitudes severely aloof from their fellow men, as the east wind does. Indeed there it is true, but make them look very is no more excellent method of ridiculous. For the foundation of arriving at a true conclusion as to good gossip is interest in our neight the character of men and women bors and acquaintances, and that is than by listening to their gossip. in not only a natural thing but a whole- that they "stand and unfold themreferred to hold their heads above all whether this man or woman who is curiosity, but curiosity is really only discussing his or her neighbors has a a homely word for love of knowledge, broad, human nature—an even, genand in this finer phrase it is admired | ial temperament, or one of those and praised by all. But curiosity narrow, shrewd natures which have when it deals with persons and not a vulture's nose for carrion and the with things-and it is with persons capacity of a fly for carrying infecthat many true men and women in tion. It is the latter sort of gossips this life have to deal, and things are that have got gossip a bad name. only the roads to human hearts—is They have used this fine instrument called gossip, but it is really taking of instruction and affection for the an interest, as all open minds will, purposes of the highwayman and in your kind so far as it is brought the burglar. They have turned genunder your observation in your own | ial converse about persons-which city or your own circle. Indeed, to- is the only important conversation, day we have to deplore the decay of as we have said; conversation about gossip, and that decay is not due to books or history, or science or poetry, the change of human hearts, for men only bring conversation about men's are still dear to men and women to men, even if women are never dear because gossip is slander, but because to women, as some libellers assert, these people gostiping were slanderbut is owing to circumstances con- ers. After all our experience, there. nected with the growth of towns and fore, we still retain our taste for cities. In very large towns and communities gossip becomes impossible because you never meet the same people more than twice or thrice in a lifetime, and that is called Friendship. Acquaintanceship is a less intimate relation. If you have some friend A., whom you really know better than that, it is no use talking about him and his success, or him and his failure, to B., because B. does not know A. And thus you are deprived of the best model for your sonversation-a man. Hence conversation has to take to generalities, or books, or politics. Indeed all the conversation during the day is the garbled and half recollected contents of the morning papers; and as the man you are talking to has probably read the same paper, as all the solution of these problems you have papers contain the same news, your conversation soon lapses, or you have recourse to the weather, although even there you have been anticipated life. Let your souls be ever open to by the "forecast." There is an affected admiration of impersonal conversation which is really very silly. Young persons may think it much finer to be talking about books pose, in good report or in ill, in victory or in defeat, be so to live, so and politics than about persons, but it is not: for of the latter, if they have eves they probably know something, while of the former they know absolutely nothing, as listening to a conversation upon "the heights' will soon inform you. If you talk politics it only resolves itself into a RABBI JACOBS LAUDS LAURIER'S more ignorant kind of gossip You may randy well-known names in your conversation, but your real deep knowledge of those public men is limited to a lopsidel press, and the conversation only gets interesting when some personal trait becomes call it ignorant gossip. All this high class conversation is very poor stuff interest into its breezy ambit. The decay of gossip is felt seriously in literature. Gossip was the raw mat-It is true we may still have a picture drawn from earlier times, of hairof passionate affections, and unrivalled sword-play. Dumas has come manfully and sincerely, back to the Library, and even to the Stage, and has now found a rival there in the person of Cyrano, But

and character in their pages, have taken to the village as the background of their fiction. Nothing is more excellent than Mrs. Gaskell's gossip in "Cranford;" but as that sort of gossip is a thing of the past, we he have to go to the streets and houses The superior people we have selves." You can find out at once "proxies"-into slander, and that not

MEMORABLE WORDS

FAITH IS BETTER THAN DOUBT : LOVE IS BETTER THAN HATE"

In closing his last speech to the Young Liberals of Ontario at London, Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke these now memorable words: As for you who stand to-day on

the threshold of life, with a wide horizon open before you for a long career of usefulness to your native land, if you will permit me after a long life. I shall remind you that already many problems rise before you: problems of race division, problems of creed differences, problems of economic conflict, problems of national duty and national aspira-Let me tell you that for the a safe guide, an unfailing light, if you remember that faith is better than doubt and love is better than hate.

the gentle influence of brotherly love. Be adamant against the haughty; be gentle and kind to the weak. Let your aim and your pur. victory or in defeat, be so to live, so to strive, so to serve as to do your to enter the chamber of death. higher and better spheres.

A JEWISH TRIBUTE

STRENGTH AND COURAGE

Preaching at the Holy Blossom Synagogue, Toronto, Saturday morning, on the subject of the Prophet Elijah, Rabbi Jacobs paid a glowing tribute to the great statesman who has just passed away. "The great ouls of Israel were men," the Rabbi the subject of it. That is why we declared, "who were never swayed by public opinion nor influenced by a love of popularity. Had they been weak and wavering in their views indeed, unless it can draw from more the world would still be walking in or less accurate gossip some human darkness. What progress the world has made in morality, in ligion, in science and in is due, not to the men who under stood the graceful art of pleasing erial of the novel. It was romance. everybody at any cost, but to men who had the courage of saying no to the evils of the day and to act in accordance with their convictions. breadth escapes, of hurrying events, to men like Elijah who were not afraid to speak and to act bravely,

"Before leaving the pulpit," said Rabbi Jacobs, "I cannot forbear paying a tribate of respect to the mem the great of flotion of our own time, there can Wilfrid Laurier, who has passed away. be little, because gossip in the large circles of town life is dead. The recircles of town life is dead. The result is, that our novel writers, who loss which the Dominion has susdesire to have real human interest tained by his death.

HIS SERVICES NATIONAL

"The columns of the press have been filled with full and salient details of his biography. To whatever schools of politics we may be attached we cannot deny the great services he rendered his country, and that he was a worthy leader of men. Not only can we admire him for his bril liant intellect, for his oratory, for and he was quite content, if need be

to stand alone.
"In an age afflicted with the malwhich he derived strength and sup port, comfort and solace.

On several occasions he is known to have expressed himself most generously, sympathetically, and with a liberal mind in matters affecting the

UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY OF LOVE

GREAT FUNERAL PROCESSION

PASSES THROUGH DENSE CROWDS LINING STREETS Staff Correspondence of The Globe

Ottawa, Feb. 22. - Sir Wilfrid Laurier had many political foes, but personal enemies he had none. The bruth of this assertion was well illustrated this morning, when all sorts and conditions of people gathered from every Province in the Dominion to pay homage to the former Prime Munister and to show their abiding love for him. Ottawa was the Mecca for political warriors of all shades of opinion, and a striking feature of the great funeral proces sion was the presence in it of Heari Bourassa, the Nationalist Leader and Armand Lavergne, his lieuten ant, who have fought Laurier for years in his native Province of Que-Nor was the cortege composed entirely of men in public life. There were in the mammoth throng the representatives of Rayalty, Judges, journa ists, veterans of the great war, Cabinet Ministers, members of Parliament, Senators, Labour men, farmers and people in every walk of

Not less than fifty thousand persons witnessed the State funeral of the beloved Chieftain of the Liberal party. It was the most impressive spectacle in the history of the Dominion. The whole nation

Toe multitude assembled under leaden skies, but the weather at no time during the day was un leasant. The clouds of the morning soon passed away and the afternoon was marked by beautiful sunshine. It was a typical Canadian winter day, and the elaborate program arranged by the Dominion Government was carried through without mishap.

FIFTY THOUSAND THERE

The great open space surrounding the temporary House of Parliament was a dense mass of humanity long before the hour for the funeral procession to start. More than fifty thousand admirers of the eminent statesman had looked upon his face as he lay in state during the past dawn, but owing to a change in the

By 9 o'clock the principal streets of the Capital were lined with people the crowd being swollen by large numbers who travelled by specia trains from Toronto Montreal, Brock ville, Quebec, and other places. The ads leading to the city were dotted for hours with people driving in from the surrounding countrysid

BUSINESS AT STANDSTILL

The business of the city was at a standstill as the cortege got under . Church bells to led mournful All heads were bared and reverently bowed as the procession slowly wound its way through the long lane

Twenty minutes before eleven o'clock the hearse bearing Sir Wilfrid's remains, which was drawn by four magnificent horses, passed Parliament Hill on the way to the Basilica. The scene of the dead Chief's greatest triumphs was a dense mass of humanity, and there were many symbols of sorrow as the eminent statesman departed from Parliament Hill for the last time. Gathered about the East Block, from which the former Prime Minister directed | Magrath. Canada's course for fifteen years, were hundreds of friends who did liament building, which Sir Wilfrid predicted would rise from the ashes of the stately structure destroyed a with the drapery of mourning. For nearly fifty years he served his country in the old building, and he "loved its very stones."

A PICTURESQUE SCENE

The scene from the balcony of the Chateau Laurier was a picturesque one, and the impression will not soon tade from the memory. The Stars and stripes was at half most above the office of the United States Consul. Thousands of people packed the great square, leaving only a narrow lane through which the funeral cortage could pass. It was a crowd of many colors, and the background of snow added to the beauty of the Camera men by the score were to be seen at every vantage point. Daring folk climbed telegraph poles and trees to better view. Every window had its quota, and large crowds were upon the roofs.

The procession was headed by Dominion policemen, who advanced with measured tread. Immediately following were seven huge sleigh-loads of flowers and laurel wreaths and evergreens. Beside the hearse the honorary pallbearers walked. Then came the members of the Cabinet, the heads of the Churches, the Mace, the Speaker of the Senate and the members of the Upper House. His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, representing His Majesty the King, rode in a sleigh drawn by two beautiful horses. Behindthe Governor General came the representative of his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, Major General Gwatkin. The Mace, the Speaker and the members of the House of Commons walked two by two, the Liberal members having precedence. Then followed the delegates of the various municipalities, a large number of re-turned soldiers and many personal friends of the old Chieftain

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

The honorary palibearers were: Sir Thomas Waite. Sir James Loug heed, Sir William Mulock, Hon. Sydney Fisher, Hon. Senator Bel-court, Hon. Sir Allen Aylesworth, Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Charles Murphy, Hon. S-nator Dan durand, J. A. Robb, M. P., Hon. Senator Edwards, Hon Senator David. Hon. Jacques Bureau, M. Lomer Gouin, Hon. Frank Oliver. Mayor Lavigeur of Quebec.

The chief mourners were: Mr. Carolus Laurier, half-brother of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Manches er, N. H. Dr. Reuben Laurier, Montreal, cousin: Joseph Desormiers of St. Lin, Que., cousin; Robert Laurier, Ottawa, nephew; Wilfrid Raoul and Charles Laurier, Montreal, nephews; Mr. Justice Brodeur, Senstor Beique, executors; Lucien Giguere, private secretary; Rodolphe Bourdreau, and Ernest Lemaire, former private sec-

LIEUTENANT GOVERNORS PRESENT Among others in the procession, in addition to those already men ioned, were:

His Excellency the Dake of Devon shire, Governor General, attended by Col. Henderson, Lord Monto, A. F. Staden and Lord Fortescue.

General Gwatkin, representing the Duke of Connaught; Sr Charles Quebec, Sir Richard Lake, Lieuten. ant Governor of askatchewan, and Hon. William Pageley, Lieutenant-Governor of New Branswick.

Chief Justice Sir Louis Davies and Justices Daff, Idington, Anglin and Migneault, of the Supreme Court; Sir Walter Cassels and Justice Audette of the Exchequer Court. Sir William Sullivae, Sir Francois British Tommies forward to com-Lemieux, Chief Justice Archibald, plete the downfall of the Hun—the Lorimier, Weit, Bruneau. Roy, Huth-ingson, Robideaux and Chauvain of and then the band struck up "For

for the United States; the Consula a fighting man. When the noise General of France, Japan. Belgium, had died away to absolute silence China and the Argentine Republic.

Justices Latchf rd and Maclaren

of the Supreme Court of Ontario;

Judge Gunn, Otta wa. QUEBEC DELEGATION Hon. J. E. Caron, Hon. L. A Tas-chereau, Hon. Walter Mitchell, Hon. J. A. Tessier, Hon. H Mercier, of the Government of Quebec; Speaker Gal-

lipeault, and Messrs. Leverque, Makdin, Mayrand, Morel, Oliver, Ouellete, Peloquin, Percalt, Pilon, Robert, Sauve, Savoie, Scott, Therien Lorville and Turcot of the Quebec Legislature.

Legislature.
Hon. W. M. Martin, Premier of
Saska chewan; Hon. W. F. Turgeon,
Attorney G. neral; Hon. W. G. Foster,
Premier of New Brunswick; Hon. G. H. Murray, Premier, and Hon, Massrs. Daniels and Finn of the Nova Scotia Government; Hon. Robert Rogers, his Excellency, Chical in Court of Sir August Augier, Sir Douglas Hazen, War, and I may say that it was the union of moral and materal forces union of moral and materal forces. Sir Sam Hughes, Sir Hermidas union o'moral and materal forces Laporta; Sir Henry Drayton, Dr. P. achieved our success, and that union McLean, A. S. Goodeve, C A. Boyce of the railway. Commission; Chas. out of victory, and with the grace of

CHURCH REPRESENTATIVES

were hundreds of friends who are not take partin, the procession. The ensign on the flagstaff outside was The uncompleted Parterian General Assembly; Bishop terian General Assembly; Bishop Ottawa; Rev. Dr. John Neil, former Moderator of the General Assembly; Rev. T. Crawford Brown, Toronto; Rev. Dr. Herridge, R. B. Whyte, Wesley Megaw, H. J. Wood

Conference; Rev. Mr. Aikens, Rev. into civilian clothes. Do not lose Dr. Rose, Rev. Mr. McIntosh, Methodist pastors of Ottawa; Rev. A. M. Marshal and Rev. C. E. Duncan of Marshal and Rev. C. E. Duncan of and in your families. After sav-

MacKay, Rev. Canon Snowden, Rev. J. F. Gorman and Rev. R. H. Steacey of the Anglican churches of Ottawa: Rabbi Fyne; Commissioner Richards, Salvation Army.

Sheriff Lemieux, Montreal; Dr. Sheriff Lemieux, Montreal; Dr. Whyte, Ottawa; E. W. Beattie, President of the C. P. R.; Grant Hall Vice-President of the C. P. R.; Sir Frederick Williams Taylor, Hon. L. O. Tallon, W. H. Biggar, W. D. Robb and Frank Scott, five Presidents of the G. T. P. Sir Alexandra Legact the G. T. R.; Sir Alexander Lacoste of Montreal.

Mayor Fisher and the City Council of Ostawa were followed by members of Municipal bodies and other representative men from all

NEWSPAPERMEN PAY TRIBUTE

The press of Canada was largely represented. Among the newspaper men present were: Mr. W. J. Taylor Sentinel-Review, Woodstock, President of the Canadian Press Associa tion; Mr. John M Imrie, Manager of the Canadian Press Association; Hon. Frank Oliver, The Bulletin, Edmonton; Hon. Geo. P. Graham, The Recorder and Times, Brockville Hon. W. S. Fielding, Journal of Commerce, Montreal; Hon. Frank Carrell, The Telegraph, Quebec; H. A. Robert, E. Bertheau, La Presse, Montreal; W. G. Jaffray and Stewart Lyon, The Globe, Toronto; G. A. C. Jennings, Mail and Empire, Toronto; A F. MacDonald, The Chronicle, Halifax; J. G. Elliott, British Whig. Kings'on: Henri Bourages Le Devoir, Montreal; J. M. East-wood, The Times, Hamilton; D. A. Jones, The Observer, Pembroke,

GENERAL PAU

GREAT FRENCH OFFICER SPEAKS AT TORONTO

It was significant of the dear high esteem Toronto's figh ers are held, not only by the citizens, but by the world at large, that at last night's banquet in the Armories, when more than 8,000 soldiers and their friends were entertained, the board was graced by such distinguished per-sonages as the personal representatives of his Majesty King George V. his Excellency the Duke of Devonshire, Governor-General of Canada, and of the great Republic of France, General Paul Pau.

OVATION FOR PAU Perhaps it has been given to no visitor from another country to re-ceive the greeting that was accorded General Pau as he stepped upon the platform and faced that huge gathering of men and women. His ering of men and women. His stocky figure in its blue uniform, with the right sleeve harging hand-less at his side surrounded by a head with high brow, ruddy co plexion, twinkling eyes, moustache and goatee, brought swift recollection of another equally dis-tinguished little man who visited Canada some years ago and who passed away ere the tides of victory swept the allies and his own beloved late Field Marshal Lord Roberts, Britain's well bel ved "Bobs."

the Kings Bench and Exchequer He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and four thousand voices took up the words. Hon. J. G. Foster, Consul General It was the tribute of fighting men to the General spoke, his voice ringing out clearly, and reaching every part of the hall. The purling French held the attention of even those wo were unable to understand his words. The General said:

SPIRIT OF BROTHERHOOD "In the name of the French Mission allow me to thank you for inviting me to be a guest at this magnificent gathering, which is a token of the spirit of brotherhood which exists in your army, as in ours, be tween the officers and men, and of

Our strength has been in the union of our armies and our nation. as well as in the union of the allies. As I sat at my place at the table I found before me the motto given by will allow us to get love and profit God we will keep that peace for which the world has been pining for these past four and a half years.

crests about me on the walls that remind me of the places where you have

odist pastors of Ottawa; Rev. A. M.
Marshal and Rev. C. E. Duncan of the Baptist Churches.

Rev. E. J. Cornell, Rev. M. J.

Rev. E. J. Cornell, Rev. M. J.

Whelen representing the Roman and the whole world.

"The strength of our countries has been spent in the four and a half years of warfare. We must take up the task we have laid down when you went overseas. It will be made easier for you by the many magnifi-cent institutions that I saw as I

traveled across your great country.
"I want to say in closing that France shares the same admiration for you that is evidenced by your own countrymen. You are worthy of it. Now that you have left France, the love of France will go out to those whom you have left behind, and who are now sleeping beneath French soil. France will never forget you, for France never forgets those she loves."—The Globe.

HAVE CATHOLICS NO POLITICAL RIGHTS?

A Correspondent writes as follows. For obvious reasons we withhold name and address:

The Statesman is beginning to make its influence felt. A prom inent citizen was approached last week, on three occasions, with the request that something should be done to inform the people of the city as to the true character and designs of The Statesman. They told him that they had it on the best authorthat it (The Statesman) was edited and controlled by Catho-

The Statesman is under the abso lute control of its editor, who is a Protestant. This method of attack is not new. When The Statesman was first launched powerful and mysterious opposition developed in orthodox Liberal circles in Toronto. For a time this opposition was diffi-cult to explain, until a prominent Liberal at Ottawa told the story. 'A terrible charge was made against you a few days ago," he said. In reeponse to a demand as to the nature of the charge the reply was—"of being a Catholic." The motive which underlay these sinister attacks was obvious. Rumors of the estab-lishment of a daily paper had aroused the keenest apprehensions in Toronto newspaper circles, and, to kill the project effectively, it was whispered abroad that the proposed daily paper would be edited and controlled by Catholics. Seeing that ninety per cent. of Catholics are Liberals, and that they stood by the Liberal Chief against his detractors, it was in keeping with Unionist tactics that any Protestant prominently identified with a new newspaper supporting Laurier and Liberalism would have to run the gauntlet of "No Popery" Unionist misrepresentation. It is a strange commentary on public life in Can-ada that a Catholic is regarded as having no political rights unless he Party. As a Tory he may aspire to the highest office in the gift of the Orange lodges.—The Statesman.

THE COMMON PEOPLE'S FRIEND

twenty miles is empty today," says one who knows Ottawa well. Al-though the dead Leader was buried with all the civil pomp of a State funeral and all the high ceremonial of an ancient Church, the plain also bore their part. If are a day laborer, there ere just such workmen as you showing their respect and mourning; if you are a military escort. farmer, there were just such farmers as you standing with uncovered heads when the hearse went by. No matter who you are or what your station in life—high or lowly, rich or poor, proud or humble-you were ruly represented at the funeral of this man who, because he was so chivalrous and so human, belonged to all classes and to the people.

When the funeral service was

and saw with sudden exaltation that the sun had broken through the mist and clouds and was shining down as if mourning had been turned to rejoicing. So it seemed, and so I shall believe it to be. I, who had come in from the fields and the open spaces, felt that a great work was ended and that honored by having a street in Sofia a greater had begun. I felt that all named for him. Kelly, Burke and that had raised this man above his fellows and apart from them was now put away. The last ceremonial was ended. Now that his body had was ended. Now that his body had been laid in death with the Kings "Be united, remain united in been laid in death with the kings any of the peace as in war. You have done your duty gallantly. I see all those spirit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a man every one spirit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a man every one of the thirty-two counties of the people, had passed into the wide spaces, golden sunshine and showed it to be the most common open air, to the land he loved, to be name in Ireland. It will assuredly fought so nobly. I see the flags of Great Britain and the allies, and they remind me that they are fly-they remaind me that they are side and other Presbyterian pastors of Ottawa; Rev. George Clendinnen, President of the Montreal Methodist is not over. You are getting back Globe.

Ing as culvairy, courtesy and night when high courters are prized among men.—By Peter McArthur in The know just how one proneunces "Murphy" in Bulgarian.

CATHOLIC NOTES

An appropriation of \$500,000 has been made to purchase and maintain a cemetery in France for American soldiers.

Right Rev. T. Broderick, just consecrated titular Bishop in the Cathedral of Killarney, County Kerry, Ireland, is only thirty-six years old. Mrs. Leonora Z. Meder, lawyer, club-woman and former Commis-sioner Public Welfare, Chicago, who

recently announced her candidacy for Mayor, is a Catholic. Representative Rainey, says the Union and Times during the debate on the War Revenue bill stated that

it was "safe to say that there are 30 000 millionaires in the United States today, of which number at least 22,000 were created by the world war." Two Catholic generals have

ceived promotions in the regular army, Lieutenant-General (tempor-ary) Robert Lee Bullard becomes major-general Francis J. Kernan has been appointed a member of the committee appointed by the Peace Conference to visit Poland.

Baltimore, Md., F-bruary 21.— Monsignor William A. Fietcher, rector of the Catholic Cathedral here since 1900, died suddenly today of heart disease. He had been in poor health for the last six months, Monsignor Fletcher was born in Baltimore fifty five years ago.

One of the recent notable converts to the Church is the Rev. C. F. S. Adams, who up to the close of September was a curate of the Anglican Church and had served in several London missions. He was received at St. Etheldreda's, E y Place, by the Rev. Father Kennedy.-Catholic

Times. The Rev. William Turner, S. T. D., whose appointment to the episcopal see of Buffalo was announced a fortnight ago, will be consecrated at the D. C., on Lacture Sunday, March 30th, His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons will be the consecrator. The installation in Buffalo will probably take place on April 8th., says the Buffalo Echo.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Joseph F. Mooney, administrator of the New York Archdiocase, has appointed the Very Rev. Mgr. Thomas G Carroll, secretary to the late Card nal Farley, administrator of the Caurch of the Holy Family at New Rochelle. The pastorate has been vacant since the death of the Rev. Andrew T. Roche. The church was established in 1913. and the parish is important. The appointment makes Mgr. Carroll the youngest rector in the archdiocese.

The golden episcopal jubilee of Cardinal Gibbons observed Thursday, Feb. 2J, in Washington, D. C., was perhaps the most nutable gathering of the Catholic Hierarchy in North America in more than thirty years, including Cardinal O'Connell, of Boston, Cardinal Begin of Canada Archbishop Bonzano, the Papal delegate, Archbishop Ceretti, the representative of Pope Benedict, Archbishops, Bishops and many Monsignori. The lay membership was represented by distinguished business men and government officials.

Vienna, Feb. 12.-The Government of German Austria is turning over to the Italians, under protest, paintings which the Italian Government claims were taken from occupied Italian FRIEND

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—"Every farm house and every village within twenty miles is empty today," says

West takes from complete from the fungarian armies. Among the paintings are the "Madonna of the Orange Tree," by Giovanni Battista; Carpaccio's twenty miles is empty today," says

"Christ," Tintoretto's "Philosopher," two altar pieces by Veropese, and one of Bastiani's best canvasses. of these paintings were found in the Imperial Art museum and one at Eckartsau castle, where former Emperor Charles is living. The first lot of sixty four painting

On Lincoln's birthday, Feb. Albert Tramasure and Matilda De Mulder, of St. Joseph's Home, Peekskill, N. Y., were the happy recipients of letters from King Albert of Belgium. His Majesty, in response to the children's good wishes on learning of his return to Brussels their greetings for the New Year, and the assurance of continued prayer for King and Kingdom, gave expression the feelings of comradeship that unite the army and the nation ' when the functal services and men and or the feelings of comradeship that over and we passed out of the dim to his kindly appreciation of the love of his little compatriots of St. Joseph's Home in far off America. To be possessors of letters bearing the seal of His Majesty King Albert is no slight honor for the little ones.

> Dominic I. Murphy, who for some years has been American Consul General at Sofia, Bulgaria, has been Shea were the famous trio immortal ized by J. I. C. Clarke in his poem, "The Fighting Race." But the name Murphy is found in more places than any of the great three or all of them There are Murphys

A DAUGHTER OF THE SIERRA

BY CHRISTIAN REID

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CHAPTER XX-CONTINUED

And you were thrown-"By my horse. Now, lest you should say that so good a horseman not have been thrown, I had better admit that Don Arturo Vallejo hold of the bridle of the horse. and there was something in the nature of—er—a struggle going on." "Where?"

On a shelf-like path leading out the Santa Cruz Mine, admir adapted for accidents of the

Did this occur when you went to the mine to give the warning? Exactly !

He was surprised by the look that came into her eyes.
"And I sent you!" she said in a
low voice. "And you might have
been killed!"

But I wasn't killed," he hastened to assure her, somewhat unnecessarily. "I wasn't even badly hurt; and Don Arturo is now my very good friend; so there is no harm done."

I don't know"-she was quite pale as she continued to gaze at him.
"I feel as if this matter had almost touched tragedy, and as if it may ch it again.'

He did not care to tell her how very nearly it had come to touching tragedy. Instead he said lightly: Let us hope not. As for my ident, I should not have men-

tioned it, if it were not certain that you would hear of it at Las Joyas." Yes, of course I should hear of 'And Dona Victoria what part has she played in

Dona Victoria has left nothing undone to show her gratitude for the

warning conveyed to her."
"Ah!" Miss Rivers looked away for a moment, over the wild beauty of the gorge, where white mists were rising like fairy phantoms from the defiles of the heights, before she said, meditatively: "It sounds very like the first chapter of a romance."

"Only it happens to be the last," said Lloyd, a little curtly. "After this I shall leave the Santa Cruz to fight its battle unaided by me.' Miss Rivers shook her head.

'No," she said, "I am convinced to the contrary. I have an instinct that you are destined to play a further part in the fight over the Santa

'I shall promptly prove to you that no reliance is to be placed in such instincts. I am on my way now to San Andres, and I shall not return to this part of the Sierra."

"You are on your way!" She laughed a little mockingly. "Very much on your way, thanks to the storm and the river and—me!" She "The storm is over, the river will go down, and I shall have the—"

Pleasure? No: regret of bidding you adieu when we leave this cave, since our ways lie in exactly opposite direc-

'Mr. Lloyd," said the young lady gravely, "have you not learned that no man is stronger than Fate?"

Lloyd looked at her with a slightly startled expression. How was it that she should utter the words that had been in his mind ever since he rode down into the river and saw her standing on the rocks?

learned it.'

Then why do you say such futile to play a part at the Santa Cruz, you Manuel to change the saddles. will be there to play it at the destined time, just as Quebrada Onda, as if by appointment, to meet me, whom you had said in "It is not as late as I thought,"

This grows serious," said Lloyd, rising to his feet and trying to speak lightly. "If you not only make lightly. "If you not only make prophecies but bring about their ful-filment, I must endeavor to remove myself from the sphere of your influence. Therefore I will go and dare the raging flood, to find out if anyis to be seen of your father.' Oh, you must not! Sit still, and

I will prophesy pleasant things—that we will never meet again, for ex-You are growing so unkind that

I must go. Seriously, I want to test the water, and also, if Mr. Rivers is in the quebrada, let him know that you are safe.'

Unheeding remonstrances, he mounted and rode away. The two left behind watched anxiously as the swirling water rose deeper and deeper about horse and rider, until it almost covered the former's back.

In another minute they will be swimming," said Manuel

But that minute carried them around the jutting point of the cliff, where the river unable to spread out, had reached such dangerous depth, and they were lost to sight, as they gained higher ground in a wider part of the quebrada.

It seemed an age, but it was really not more than half an hour, before Lloyd came splashing back, riding up the ascent into the cave and dismounting with a graver face than he

had worn before.
"Miss Rivers," he said, "I am very sorry to tell you that your father has

Gone on !" the girl cried, aghast. "But you said he could not cross the

"He evidently crossed it at the beginning of the storm, before the water rose so high. Then, thinking you were ahead, he pushed on as Miss Rivers, who too soon as he possibly could. The pair of opera glasses.
"They are not fig."

unfortunate !" she How claimed, with deep concern. Then, seizing the only practical conclusion, "We must follow as soon as

Yes," Lloyd agreed, "we must follow as so on as possible."

> CHAPTER XXII A RIDE IN THE GREENWOOD

Twilight falls soon in the Queorada Onda. Long before the sun has ceased to gild the upper world, shadows gather in the great earth-rift and darkness falls there, while yet all the lovely spaces of the sky above are filled with light. Under the mighty rock which formed the roof of the cave where the little party of three had taken refuge party of three and taken relage, these shadows naturally gathered earliest; and it was the perception of advancing darkness which pres-ently brought Miss Rivers to her feet

with an air of determination. "Mr. Lloyd," she said, "I have made up my mind. If you could ride through that water, I can. It is only question of getting wet, and that doesn't matter.

I am afraid you will find that it matters very much." said Lloyd, as he also rose, conscious of a sense of relief; although he felt bound to remonstrate, for the falling shades had filled him with a disquiet which was reflected in the gravity of his face. "You will be wetted to your waist," he added, warningly.

'It doesn't matter," she must get away from here. Night is at hand. Could we ride up that mountain in the night?"
"It would be extremely dangerous

to attempt to do so." you see, then, how necessary it is to lose no time in starting My father must be very anxious about me, and the only way to relieve his anxiety is to go to him. Please look that my saddle is all right—"

I will change it to my you have no objection. He is taller than your mule."

exchange was made, young lady mounted, and they rode down from the eyrie which had so unexpectedly become a trap, into the current of the swirling river. Lloyd's very great relief, the water had fallen a little. It was still high -very high,-and once or twice there seemed danger that the animals would lose their footing; but they passed safely around the cliff and then to the higher ground at the edge of the quebrada. Isabel laughed a little as they splashed through the shallower water.

To dare is generally to succeed. she said. she said. "Why didn't I ride out with you when you tried this before, or at least as soon as you came

back ?" "It was higher then," said Lloyd; "and I really think that you are sufficiently wet as it is."

He dismounted as he spoke-for they had now reached dry ground,— and regarded her soaked feet and skirts a little ruefully. But she laughed again as he assisted her from the saddle, which was now to be changed again to her mule.

"What does a little wetting matter?" she asked. "I am sure I shall suffer no harm from it; and as for discomfort-bah! One would not come out into the Sierra without expecting to rough it a bit. I should "Yes," he said, with a gravity I have been very much disappointed it I had met with no adventures." Lloyd laughed in turn, so delight-

ful was her gay good humor.
"It is plain that the Sierra intends things? You may go to San Andres, you may go to the other side of the Sierra or of the world; but if you are to play a part of the Santa Cross and the Constant of the Santa Cross and the Cross are the Santa Cross are the Santa Cross and the Cross are the Santa Cross are the Santa Cross and the Cross are the Santa C Miss Rivers meanwhile looked un

> she observed. "Possibly the sun may yet be in evidence somewhere. If only we can gain the top of the mountain before dark—are you quite sure papa has gone on ahead, Mr.

"I don't think there can be a doubt of it," Lloyd replied. "There was every sign of a party having passed across the river and up the mountain about the time the storm began; and as I suppose Mr. Rivers was not very far behind you-

Certainly not very far. "It must have been his party. So
why, hallo! what's that?"
Isabel's gaze followed his, which had suddenly fixed itself on a point across the river, and she saw at once what had arrested his attention. It was the leaping blaze of a camp-fire, kindled on a low spur of the mountain which rose on the other side of the quebrada. The same thought

came to her as to him. "Can it be papa?" she exclaimed. Lloyd turned to Manuel."

"Do you think that is Don Roberto?" he asked. The Mexican gazed keenly for an instant across the quebrada, and then shook his No, senor," he answered, "that

is not Don Roberto. Those are not the mules or the men of the Cari-

We can have more certainty," she answered. She held out her sighed, hand to Manuel. "Give me the If Li

glasses," she said. Manuel started with recollection, opened a sack filled with miscellaneous articles which hung by a strap across his shoulder, and produced a leather case which he handed to Miss Rivers, who took out of it a

"They are not field-glasses," she said, as she handed them to Lloyd; "but they are very good of their kind, and will enable you to tell who is over there."

Indeed as soon as Lloyd had adjusted the focus to his vision he saw with perfect clearness that the group of men and animals on the hillside was not the Caridad party. But, although immediately convinced of this, he did not lower the glasses from his eyes, but continued to gaze through them for a minute or two.

'Certainly not Mr. Rivers nor any of the Caridad people," he said positively. "But I'd like to know

Arrieros, perhaps ?"

"No; for they have no packs, and they seem, from the number of animals, to be all mounted. It is a travelling party clearly, and I am a little curious to know if a suspicion I have is correct. Here, Manuel, take these glasses and tell me if you ever saw any of those men before."
Manuel took the glasses, and had hardly looked through them before

he uttered an exclamation.
"But yes, senor," he said, "I know almost all of them. They are men from Canelas, and even—yes, there is Pepe Vargas from Tamezula, and Tobalito Sanchez and Cruz and Pancho Lopez. Caramba! but it is wonderful to see men's faces like this, at such a distance."

Do you know the senor who is with the

Manuel hesitated before replying. He has his hat pulled over his face so that I can not be sure." he said, "but he looks to me like an Americano whom I have seen in Topia with the Senor Armistead." Lloyd nodded as his eyes met those of Miss Rivers.

'It is as I thought." he said. 'What do you mean?" she asked ickly. "It can't be that you think it is the party for the Santa Cruz?"
"It is just that I am pretty sure.

But Mr. Armistead promised-"Sometimes the undue zeal of subordinates can be made to account for broken promises, or there may really be no intention of breaking the promise. I'll find out what is intended as soon as possible. The river is too high to cross now."

"How will you find out?"
"By a few discreet inquiries when I return here, which will be as soon as we find Mr. Rivers.

A smile came into Miss Rivers eyes and curved her lips.
"I believe you mentioned a little

while ago that you were resolved to leave the Santa Cruz matter severely alone in future," she remarked, The Santa Cruz matter will not leave me alone, it appears. answered a little grimly, as, with his

hand under her foot, he lifted her lightly into the saddle. I wish you did not feel it neces sary to go so much out of your way by accompanying me," she said as she gathered up her reins. "Manuel can very well take care of me.

"You must know that it is im-ossible for me to think of leaving you until I have seen you safely with your father," Lloyd replied, as he swung into his own saddle.

And something in his tone—a shade of stern resolution rather than of pleasure or of compliment—made her feel that further protest was useless. It also amused her a little; for such was not the tone usually employed by men whom fortune gave

the opportunity of serving her.
So they commenced the toilsome
ascent out of the deep chasm, along the difficult and perilous trail which Lloyd had descended earlier in the day. Its difficulty and peril were very much increased by the torrents of rain which had lately fallen upon the mountain side, washing away soil, dislodging rocks, in places envery far tirely effacing the path. The animals struggled gallantly over the obstacles of the way, the slender legged mules climbing like cats; but such vigilant attention was required on the part of the riders that not even Isabel had any attention to spare for the noble view which opened as they climbed higher—the great world of heights, higher—the great world of neights, cleft by dark gorges and faced by sun-smitten cliffs, that unrolled like a scroll around them, spreading until its blue distance blended into the

blue infinity of the sky. themselves not only "ringed with the szure world," but in a realm of radiantlight. For dark as had seemed the gathering shades in the quebrada, the sun had been, as Isabel conjectured, in evidence elsewhere, and was now just sinking with magnificent resplendency behind the far, blue western heights; while in the eastern heaven the moon floated like a great silver balloon in the pellucid depths of sapphire. Over the whole vast scene, the wide expanse of this freshness, remoteness, repose alto-gether indescribable. Isabel drew in a deep breath of the marvellous air; while she opened her arms as if she fire.

so. He only smiled at her delight.

and do see is too much for me to take in! And now I suppose we must go on?

must go on?"
"Yes, and ride fast."
Which proved to be possible; for now the trail led them over a plat eau, level and open as a royal park, though covered with superb forest, where the great pines and evergreen where the great pines and evergreen oaks rose in columned stateliness to immense height, their interlecing boughs forming overhead a canopy of wandering breeze woke a murmur like the voice of the sea. And as they rode, fast as their animals could be urged to go, down these enchant ing vistas, with the breeze fanned their faces bringing to them all the wild fragrances of hundreds of leagues of mighty woods, the de-light of motion added to the delights of simple rapture.

And then the trail carried them along mountain crests, where the wooded steeps fell sharply away toward a lower world of glorious blues and purples, which gleamed and glowed between the straight stems of the giant trees and through their crowns of verdure; or it skirted the tops of foaming torrents, which flung their waters over tremendous pre cipices into green abysses far below, or led them through glades of sylvan eauty deep between bold hills. through whatever scenes it passed, was ever about the way that sea-like murmur of unnumbered leaves, together with the music of swiftly flowing streams; while the earth breathed forth perfume like a censer, and the sweet air was like sensible benediction from the rad-

iant, bending sky.

And as they rode, day melted into night so softly that it was difficult to tell where one ended and the other began. But the last tint of sunset color had faded, and the moon was flinging her fairy light over their way and marking it with delicate shadows, when they finally overtook Mr. Rivers and his party in a stream fed glen, where a halt had been made as if for camping. But none of the usual cheerful preparations for the night were in progress. Indeed, Mr. Rivers was in the saddle, with the intention, he explained, of returning the Quebrada Onda, when his daughter rode up. The relief with his own word so flagrantly. "What can those fellows and the expression of his thanks to Lloyd left nothing to be desired in the way of cordiality; but after this it was natural that there should be ome expression of the irritation which had mingled with his anxiety.

"I have had scouts after you in all directions," he said to his daugh-ter; and when it became clear that you were not ahead, there seemed nothing to do but to go back to that infernal quebrada. It was clearly impossible that we could have passed you under ordinary circum stances, that I was forced to think you must have met with some serious accident."

'I am very sorry to have caused you so much anxiety," Isabel mur-

mured regretfully.

"I've had a pretty uncomfortable atternoon, I assure you," her fatuer returned; "and have quite deter-mined to keep you under my eye, in future.

If you had kept me under your own eye, I should have been as thoroughly drenched as you no doubt were in the storm," Isabel said; "wheras, thanks to having met Mr. Lloyd, I had the pleasure of ing it from the shelter of a delight-

Hum!" said Mr. Rivers. "It was very lucky for you that you met Lloyd, and keeping dry was highly desir-able; but as for finding pleasure in that downpour, in a cave or else where—I can only say that I was ex-tremely far from doing so; having been only drenched, as you observe but harrassed with apprehension about you. Well, I'll take care that you don't wander out of sight any more. Now, men" (peremptor-ily in Spanish), "go to work and make the camp."

A little later, when this labor was over-the tent pitched, the fice made But when at last they gained the final summit and paused for their panting animals to rest, they found themselves not only "ringed with the in quite such degree as in a camp in the greenwood after a day of hard riding. There was only light talk, pleasant laughter and jesting as they gathered around the fire, which they gathered around the fire, which threw its rich radiance over the rocky escarpment of the hillside overhanging the camp, over masses of foliage and the figures of men and animals. The stream near by chanted the sweetest possible song as it hurried over its stones; and all the fragrant, pungent odors which night vast scene, the wide expanse of this virgin world, so full of primeval grandeur, so high uplifted into the bright sky, was breathed a charm of forest filled the air, mingling with the aroma of the delightful Mexicon the aroma of the delightful Mexican berry from the coffee pot placed on some red embers at the edge of the

the mules or the men of the Caridad."

Lloyd looked at Miss Rivers.

I think he is right," he said.

Shall we go on—or would you like more certainty?"

We can have more actions and the caridad and rose red western heaven.

We have a property of the caridad and rose red western heaven.

We have a property of the caridad and rose red western heaven. stocked provision chest; and then Oh, for the wings of a dove!" she came an hour or so of smoking on the part of the men, and more pleas If Lloyd remembered how he had ant talk on the part of all; while once prophesied to her that she would label reclined on a bright-colored wish for those wings, he did not say blanket, and the firelight played over

"Be satisfied," he said, "You send your imagination like a bird to gather in all the beauty you do not see."

"But there is so much that I shall never see!" she replied,—and then she laughed. "How foolish I am," she said, "when what I have seen and do see is too much for me to gray when he heard of the revelagrave when he heard of the revels

tions of the opera glasses.
"I don't like this at all," he said. "Nothing could possibly be more awkward, more undesirable in every way, than that we should be the guests of Dona Beatriz Calderon when her mine is attacked by Amer-

amense height, their interlecing bughs forming overhead a canopy of bilage through which the faintest andering breeze woke a murmur 'I can't believe that anything of Joyas; and I think"-Joyas; and I think"— she glanced at her father appealingly—" that Mr. Armistead is a gentlem

Oh, jes, undoubtedly a gentle "But-er-even gentlemen permit themselves to do strange things occaof leagues of mighty woods, the delights of sight and sound and scent seemed to make life for the moment a thing Randolph is with them, it looks well, it looks very much as if we had better turn around to morrow morning and go back to Topia; for I had no intention of being mixed up, directly or indirectly, in this affair of the Santa Cruz."

"Papa, I can't—I really can't go back to Topia!" Isabel declared. "If Mr. Armistead has been guilty of such treachery, I—want to stay and help to fight him."

"That is exactly what can't be permitted, my dear," her father answered. "I am afraid I was very wrong to yield to your desire of coming out here at all just now. But you see"—he looked at Lloyd wasn't altogether sorry to show in this way my sincere respect for and sympathy with Dona Beatriz." "Dona Beatriz deserves all the

respect and sympathy which can possibly be shown to her," said Lloyd; and, if you will allow me to offer and, it you will allow me to oner advice, I think you should permit Miss Rivers to continue on her way to Las Joyas. Her visit there is ex-pected and will be deeply appreciated.

"But if these men behind us are going to seize the mine?" "They will not seize it. Of that I assure you. An attempt to do so will only result in injury to themselves. But, like Miss Rivers, I find it difficult to believe that even an attempt is to be made now. Armistead, within certain limitation a gentleman, and he would not violate What can those fellows be after,

"That I am going back to see soon as my horse has finished feeding.
It is a beautiful night for riding." But not for going down in to the Quebrada Unda,-no night is beautiful enough for that. Wait until No; for then they will be on the

then?

road, and I want to get them in camp. That is the place to find out things." And if you find out that they are going to the Santa Cruz? Then I may be able to offer Randolph some advice which will

induce him to turn back. Mr. Rivers glanced a little curiously at the quiet face on which the fire-'Do you know the man?" he asked.

"I think I do," Lloyd answered slowly. Then, perhaps to escape further questioning, he rose to his feet. At the same moment Miss Rivers rose also This is charming!" she said. "But I am sufficiently tired to find my thoughts turning to the sleep

awaiting me in my tent."
"Pleasant dreams," said Lloyd,
stepping over to her with a smile. He held out his hand. Good-night

and good-bye!" 'Do you really wish me to have pleasant dreams?" she asked, lookto his face as she laid her hand in his.

"Can you doubt it?" he asked, with some surprise.

"Then don't go down into that quebrada tonight," she said; "else I shall certainly dream of you as falling down some terrible of you as falling down some terrible abyss from that "Do you think it a habit of mine to fall over precipices?" "No, no; but to go down-over that

way we came up—at night! The mere thought of it makes me shudder. If you want me either to sleep or dream well, please promise that you will not do it. "Very well, then,—I promise that I will wait for daylight to make the

descent. But that means that I shall leave here considerably before day. light. So-adios!"
She did not echo the beautiful word; but, looking at him with a smile which had in it something a little mischievous, she answered, "Hasta luego!" and then vanished

TO BE CONTINUED THE MOST DESIRABLE GOOD

into her tent.

The Mass is the most precious boon of the Church and of each of her members. In giving it to earth, God has made it the most magnifi-

cent gift and shown His love in the

most striking manner.

How many even among those that nake profession of loving Our Lord, make profession or loving our Lord, very imperfectly appreciate this treasure of inestimable price! And you yourself, do you esteem it, not at its just value—that is impos-

sible—but as much as a true disciple of Christ can? Do you regard the Mass as the most desirable good that Jesus Christ has left to His Church greater value than all the treasures of the world?

Do you sometimes think of thank ing God for the incomparable present of His Heart? In practice, do you regard assistance at Mass as the first of your Christian obligations?

Are you practically convinced that prayer, the office, the prayers of devotion—that all the acts of virtue the most heroic, even martyrdom itself—that all good works taken together are not equivalent to the Holy Sacrifice?—The Sentinel of The Blessed Sacrament.

LEAVING HIS MOTHER

Father Bonner turned from th window. He had been contemplating the landscape for some minutes, while the young man seated at the table in the center of the room wait-ed impatiently. He looked up hope fully at the priest's approach, but his countenance fell, as Father Bonner

You must wait, Danny, wait-"Oh, Father, I can't wait. Larry Hennegan is going and so are Jack Connor and Jimmy Guilfayle. Even Fatty Schneider has enlisted, and you tell me to wait, wait. ast! I'll be the last when I would have been the first if—Father, I can't do it! I'll have to go without—"
The words ended in a sigh that was almost a sob.

In his perplexity Father Bonner turned to the window again. What he saw did not help him. It was not at the familiar street he was looking, but at a picture that had been in his mind for some weeks past, ever since Danny Desmond had come to ask his advice about enlisting. He saw a little cottage, a tiny garden, a grayhaired mother, and Danny the youngest of eight and the only one of the flock left to her. Death had visited her often, trials and sorrows of one sort and another had been for many years her portion. Peace had now come to her and her last years were being passed contentedly. And the grim god of war now took Danny? At seventy such partings are not easy. And yet was it wise to check the youth's enthusiasm, to hold back one so anxious for sacrifice? Father Bonner was troubled. He turned again to the young man.

Give me another month, Danny, no longer, I promise you. Will you wait for a month ?"

The young man did not answer nor did he change his position as the priest laid his hand gently on his shoulder. His disappointment was so great that he dared not trust him-self to speak. After a few moments of strained silence the boy no more) rose, took his hat, and went slowly from the house. Father Bonner watched him from the window as he swung down the walk and out the gate, and in spite of his years out the gate, and in spite of his years a thrill went through him as he thought of the young manhood of America, eager to serve their country in her hour of need. His heart went out to the man in Washington, on whose shoulders so great a burden rested and he longed to send him message of cheer and tell him of the loyal legions anxious to do his bidding, to stand behind him even in death. From all parishes came the same story—the boys were going so rapidly that the women and girls uldn't sew the stars on the service flags fast enough. But while exulting in their bravery, Father Bonner saw further ahead. His heart filled with sorrow for the brave lads who would go down. "Twill be 'Kelly and Burke and Shea,' over again," he

thought, sadly.

He was disturbed in his reverie, by the was disturbed in his reverie, by the voice of his housekeeper adjur-ing him to come into supper. Ellen Coffey was a despot whom he dared not disobey, and as she served him, defily and capably in spite of her sixty odd years, she plied him with questions and volunteered bits of informatisn gathered through the For it must be admitted that Ellen loved gossip, and until she learned Danny Desmond's business Father Bonner would have little peace.

Wanted to enlist, did he? then, why didn't you let him? His mother? Oh, well she could very well go to live with her daughter Katie. You mind her, don't you Father? The red haired one. She married Fitzgerald's son and they live over in Greenville. Yes, they have two or three, or maybe 'tis four children. What would one extra be, but just nothing at all. Besides, look at the help she'd be with the

little one's."

Father had his dessert by that time, and Ellen had the Desmond family affairs settled to her satisfac tion, so he let her ramble on. occupied with a problem like this she did not pester him about his appetite, nor watch to see if he ate what she deemed a proper amount for his health. She did not leave the dining room, however, until she had expressed herself freely on the sub ject of Danny's enlistment, and received Father Bonner's laughing assurance that in a month's time, if nothing turned up to prevent it, he would do all he could to help Danny

along.

Left alone, the priest's thoughts Left alone, the priest's thoughts again traveled to the sheltered little home of old Mrs. Desmond. Just how did he hope to solve the problem? Danny would go, he knew. He would require no permission from either the priest or his mother, yet he hoped a way might be found to make that mother see that she herself must send her son

self must send her son.
On the following Sunday, as he adblanket, and the firelight played over learning blanket, and the firelight played over learning blanket blanke

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Catholic Record LONDON CANADA on it at some length. As he often told his old friend, Father Barton of St. Mary's, whenever he wanted any-thing done he went to the Married thing done he went to the manned Ladies' Sodality—then felt ashamed of himself afterwards. "If you want of himself afterwards. "If you want to see the standby of the country, the workers of the Church, the martyrs of the twentieth century, look at the Married Ladies' Sodality of any Catholic Church," he was wont to say. "In the worn countenances, the toil scarred hands, the carefully renovated and madeover clothes, you will see mute evidences rifice these women are mak of the sacrifice these women are mak-ing for God, their Church and their

"And now," he thought, as he tood before them today, "their "And now," he today, "their stood before them today, "their sorely beset country demands from sorely beset husbands, sons, and brothers. And do they falter? No! With eyes fixed on the Mother of Sorrows, encouraged by her example they rise to noble heights of sacrifice. No murmur or complaint passes their lips—only prayers for strength

As Father Bonner dwelt on this theme he felt too guilty to look towards the pew where he knew Danny Desmond's mother sat. "'Tis not for me," he thought, "to ask from her so great a sacrifice. That's between her and God." And as he knelt at Benediction he put this problem with his other perplexities, at his Saviour's feet. But there was a tremor in his voice as he said Benedict XV's beautiful prayer for peace, as if he already saw his old friend among the "countless mothers be-reaved of their sons."

Mrs. Desmond was so much on his Mrs. Desmond was so much on his mind that it was no surprise to find her waiting for him in the sacristy.

"The grace of God," he thought.
"She has come to give him up."

The gentle little old lady waited until he had taken off his vestments and the last of the altar boys had record through their cheery "Good.

passed through, their cheery "Good night, Father," flung back over their shoulder as they hurried out into the late afternoon sunshine. The young ladies were busy divesting the altars and their whispers reached Father

Read that, Father," she com taking a letter from her and then tell me what you think of the cheek of my children. Dictating to me at my time of life! I'll show them I'm master yet, old as I am. If Katie can let her husband go, I can let Danny go. And instead of me going to Kate's, they can all come here and live with me - and-"

The mother's pretended indignation hid her deeper emotions. The priest's heart echoed them after reading Katie's letter.

wants to enlist, and he wants to wants to enist, and he wants to know what is Danny going to do. He thought if Danny was going to enlist you could rent the cottage and come here with me and the children, and I could go back to the factory. You know you used to tell us when we were little that 'many hands make light work' and the biggest job is small if every one helps. Well as the President has a pretty big job on hand to put Germany in her place, on hand to put Germany in her place, we'd better all get busy and make it as short as we can. This is what Jerry thinks too, so let me know right away what you think of my plan. God grant the War may be over soon, and our boys safe home to us again. Kissa from the babias. Kisses from the babies.

"Let me answer Katie, will you Mrs. Desmond," Father Bonner said. I'll teil her to arrange it your way and to come here. I also want to say to her, and to you, too, that it is

All of which is only a fine way of saying we'll lick the Kaiser, bad manners to him and all his kind," said Mrs. Desmond, with fervor, as they cressed the strip of lawn be-tween the church and the rectory. "And, by the same token, there's Ellen Coffey watching you like a hawk. You let that woman bully you, Father, you daren't call your soul your own when she's around—do you now? And if that isn't my

And Danny it was, certainly.

"I was waiting to see you, Father, but since it's getting late I'll be taking this mother o' mine home now,

then come back and see you again."
"Do, Danny, my lad. Good night,
Mrs Desmond. Mind you let me
know if you need any help."
And all Ellen Coffey could get out

of the pastor that night was:
"Our flag will have more stars
than any other flag in the diocese,
Ellen. And it will be a proud day for us when it is dedicated-the proudest day but one, Ellen, and that's the day our boys come march-ing home."—Mary Agnes McDonald in the Magnificat.

The man who is calm does not selfi hly isolate himself from the world for he is intensely interested in all that concerns the welfare of mankind. His calmness is but a Holy of Holies into which he can

KING, CARDINAL AND MARSHAL

Who won the war? It is a big question, and it requires a careful answer. Belgium won the war for if she had not resisted the German invasion the Germans would have swept through that country and overpowered France and England by mere force of numbers. France won the war for if it had not been for the persistence and courage of the brave French army the Prussian hordes would have gone unchecked to the English channel. Great Britain won the war for the blocking of the German fleet, the capture of the Turkish army, and the dogged determination of the English soldiers were enormous factors in the final result. Russia won the war for the early mobil ization of her troops caused Ger-many to send countless thousands of her soldiers to the Eastern front, and thereby weakened her to that extent in France. Italy won the war for her overwhelming defeat of the Austrians first caused that nation to sue for peace. The United States won the war for her unprece-dented feat in sending millions of men across the trackless Atlantic turned the balance in favor of the Allies, and thus insured the downfall of the most autocratic Power in the world. In short, we all won the war, and in the face of the sacrifices that have been made, and the glorious victory that has been achieved

But in every crisis in the history of the world heroic figures stend out above their fellows with the distinctness and the picturesqueness of the lighthouses that dot the rocky coasts of the seven seas. Amid the din and clamor, the chaos and smoke of battle we behold a tall, well built man whose steel helmet glistens in the sunlight, and we know instinctively, that it is Albert, King of the Belgians the knightliest figure of them all, the man who was willing to sacrifice life and all the agreeable things of earthly existence rather than submit to the loss of his honor. Mark him well, for he is the type of true manliness. The strong jaw, the frank and boyish eyes, the broad forehead, and the unaffected simplicity justify the admiration that is felt for him by honest men everywhere. His position was inherited, and before the war he was not been fully gratified, for if there of the Belgians.

comparisons are not only unneces-

sary but odious.

Where is the pen that can do where is the pen that can do justice to the part played by the Belgian people during the first three months of the war, under the leadership of this splendid specimen of manhood? We know, and all the world knows, how they frustrated the complete triumph unon which the complete triumph upon which the Prussians so confidently counted. The defense of Liege and Namur alone entitles the Belgium soldiers to a place was their self-imposed task to hold the north of Belgium until the French and English arms to the aid. The help they longed for did not reach them, but in spite of that they accomplished the almost impossible task. In the initial encounter they met with dreadful losses, but in that conflict no less than 3,000 Germans were among the killed. In one instance a single Belgian regiment arrested the progrees of an entire German army corps. The heroic defenders of their soil lost half of their m and to come here. I also want to say to her, and to you, too, that it is to such mothers, and their sons and hypothers, that the say to her, and their sons and to such mothers, and their sons and back, inch so back, inch so but a fragment of their beloved but a fragment of their beloved but a fragment, massed in their back. world will owe the liberty and safety that will surely be the glorious result of the great battle now being result of the great battle now being the fair fields of last corner of Belgium, King Albert last corner of Belgium albert last corne to the end! Hold on to the death!" And that order was literally obeyed. For months and years they suffered and starved and died. But it was not in vain. Only a few days ago King Albert, at the head of his vic-torious troops, marched into the capital of Belgium, amid the tears and the cheers of his long-suffering

people.

Once again we turn and gaze on stricken Belgium, and this time we see a venerable man in red, tall, thin and straight as an arrow, a man with the simplicity and strength that go with greatness, a man whose very face carries on it the evidence of goodness and power. Need it be said that this is Cardinal Mercier, whose defiance of the Germans furnishes the material out of which must come one of the moss thrilling stories of the great world war? The insolent power of the invaders had no terror for this man, because to him right was always greater than might. Made a captive in his palace he sent forth those wonderful pastoral letters which cheered and strengtheaed the Belgian people in the darkest hour of their tribulation. Threatened by the arrogant and inolent von Bissing he hurled forth a defiance that rang around the world; menaced by the intimation of a German dungeon he dared his tormen-tors to do their worst. But it was in protecting his people that Cardinal quiet, gray man. No glittering staff Mercier was at his best. Nothing of officers, no entourage of gold-could induce him to concede to the

though it wore a crown, I launch the curse of Rome!"
Some day the complete story of Cardinal Mercier will be told and when it is we shall find a narrative that will excel in interest the greatest romances of history. He was more dangerous to the German cause than an except the curse of the Allied forces, the man who brought the Prussians to their knees. Can there be any wonder that He was more dangerous to the German cause than an army

He might torture him, but he could never vanquish him. He might murder him, but even the dull intellect of the slave driver realized the stupidity of such a step. Mercier alive was a constant source of trouble, but Mercier dead surely would hasten the coming of the wrath of Heaven. It was the spirit which animated Cardinal Mercier that kept the Belgians free, even when they appeared to be hopelessly in the power of the Germans. They were forbidden to assemble in public meetings, but in spite of that edict they managed to join one another in caves, in secluded parts of the kingdom, and in places where their supposed conquerors never dreamt of looking. The things that happened The things that happened at these secret gatherings may never be known to the world, but forfrom one memorable address which was made by the Cardinal to his small audience. Hear these inspir-

ing words:
"My brothers, I do not need to exhort you to persevere in your re-sistance of the invaders. I come rather to tell you how proud we are of you. A day does not go by without my receiving from friends of all nationalities letters of condolence which invariably terminate with the words, "Poor Belgium!" and I answer: No. no. not poor Balgium, but great Belgium, incomparable Belgium, heroic Belgium. On the map of the world it is only a tiny spot which many foreigners would not notice without the aid of a magnifying glass; but today there is not a nation in the world which does not

render homage to this Belgium. quoted as saying to a visitor: "I wish I could have won my throne." Who shall say that his laudable desire has they would know there is not a single Belgian who weeps or complains. is a ruler anywhere today who has earned a scepter, it is the heroic king workman without work, a woman without resources, a mother in tears, wife in mourning who was sorrow-

> This is what disconcerts the men who have been among us for a year. It is now just one year that they have been living among us, and they do not know us yet. They are stup-efied. On one hand no one complains. We shall obey and shall continue to obey the regulations which they have imposed upon us by force, but on the other hand not one heart gives itself to them. and by the grace of God none will give it-self to them. We have a King, one King, and we will continue to have one King until that great and glorious day when afflicted Bel-gium comes into its own once

For the third time we gaze upon the battle scarred fields of Europe, and this time amid the roar of can non and the smoke of conflict we behold a modest man in blue. To the casual observer he might seem like an ordinary person, but if we look closer we find that he has bright keen eyes, that he has a shrewd face and that he bears about him the unmistakable impress of power and authority. It is Ferdinand Foch, Marshal of France and the General-issimo of the Allied forces. We know, upon the authority of military experts, that he is a master of invention, in manufacture, to say strategy, that he has the love and affection of his men, that he is quick that the human race ever had to to think and prompt to act. We know that in three short months, by plans, the power of the most autocratic States in Europe has crumbled into the dust. But what everybody does not realize is that this great progress, and much of which is prosoldier did not rely alone upon material resources. He had some thing else, and that something was faith, the Christian faith which moves mountains. With all of the Our fate is to labor and to labor greatness of genius he yet possessed the simplicity and the humility of a child. Curiously enough a graph o illustration of these qualities comes to us through an American soldier. It was given to one of our American boys, Private Evans of San Bernardino, California, to meet Marshal Foch at close range. He tells of it in a letter "to the folk back home." Hear the story as it is summarized from a letter in the Los Angeles Times of October 6, of this year:

Evans had gone into an old church near the French battle-front, and as he stood there with bared head, satisfying his respectful curiosity, a gray man with the eagles of a general on the collar of his shabby uniform also entered the church. Only one orderly accompanied the

Can there be any wonder that success perched upon the banners of the dermans would have shot him if they had dared, but they did not dare. They tried to bribe him into silence, they endeavored to suppress his writings, they exercised all of the dare in an old above. his writings, they exercised all of the devilish ingenuity of which they 100 hills, and the earth rocked with were capable to smother his magnetic personality, but they failed dismally in all of these things. The burly, brutal, barbaric von Bissing was no match for this keen, cultured, saintly Premier Clemenceau stood on the Premier Clemenceau stood on the battlefront with an anxious heart, He how one look into the confident face the of Foch stilled his fears. The iver agnostic doubted, the man of faith and humility did not doubt.

ever known. There were others and they will be celebrated in song and story, but all will concede that the trio under consideration will rank among the most heroic figures of the bloodliest conflict in history. In the course of time they will return to the dust from whence they came, but while the world lasts the memory of their deeds and their splendid faith will remain to stir the blood and gladden the hearts of those who come after them.—George Barton in

AN INJUSTICE

It is the duty of Catholic parents who have children growing up, to pause and reflect seriously before they permit them to give way to their common inclinations to escape from school.

A time comes, and comes early with most boys and girls, when they long to get out of school and be and live and work amongst grown up people. And unfortunately And, unfortunately, very many parents give way to their importunities and permit them to do as they wish.

This is a mistake, and also an injustice. The competition in the life of to day is very keen. Knowledge no doubt the fact that many parents are deceived by the superficial appearances of things, into supposappearances of things, into suppos-ing that because employment of many kinds is plentiful, because young hors and girls are the supposition of the father's writings and papers. in which he counded young boys and girls are readily em- it as a "simple invention. ployed at present, because a boy or girl in the early teens can bring me some cash—that be all and end all in so many people's eyes—there is no great importance to be attached to the knowledge that can be had in school, and that they are doing no harm to their children since they are able to go out and earn money

But parents ought to look a little ahead of their noses. Public con-ditions change; times and prosperity wax and wane; and the boy or girl who can earn a little cash this year may be very little wanted by em-

ployers next year.

The use men have made of this great Earth which God has given us, has not been always a wise or pru dent use. We have, been, we who inhabit the Earth, very generally careless and wasteful of our natural resources. We have wasted our coal, our forests, our minerals, our our natural resources of all kinds. Already we can see the end of some of our natural supplies. Others have, by reckless wastage, and more general usage, come to be so costly that many must soon find substitutes

The next fifty years will see the lems, in industry, in commerce, in find solutions for. The original mode of life of men on the Earth was we consider all that the world calls gress, we see the irony which attends all human effort. The more labor

Our fate is to labor and to labor is harder.

Him that vast regions of the Earth's surface, rich and ample to support hundreds of millions of human beings, hundreds of millions of numan osings, are almost untouched by the hand of man, whilst millions gather together on a few acres of ground and pile their ant-hills of brick and stone up and up like modern towers of Babel.

But that is the way man has used the Earth; and we who live in this age must take the world as we find it; and struggle along amongst the other ants as best we can. And, takage must take the world as we find it; and struggle along amongst the other ants as best we can. And, taking the world as it is, it is certain that the people who now inhabit it, were it not that, in spite of it being the world as were it not that, in spite of it being the world as were it not that, in spite of it being the world as were it not that, in spite of it being the world as we had a specific and a

upon them to which all the past de-mands of social, industrial and political problems, will seem to have been small. This is the kind of world into which children are now being born; this is the trend of con-ditions into which half grown boys and girls are now being launched,-

unprepared. Well the half learned little text-book of the early school grades prove a sufficient outfit of knowledge for your boy when he finds himself out in the modern world with his way to make and dependent on his own resources

Do not suppose that natural ability will suffice. Many men, it is true, have done well for themselves, and for the world, with little schooling. Do not be deluded by that fact. Such men have always been the first to acknowledge that they have been hampered and retarded by their lack of school training. The trained mind will control the world of the it was toppling to destruction. The King, the Cardinal and the Marshal, the three men who played their in the greatest war the world has ever known. There were others and trained minds. The man with the mental training may wear overalls, or he may wear an ambassador's uniform; but in either case he will be of value in proportion to his mental training. The man who cannot think will be always far behind. Worse than that, he will be at the mercy of the man who can think .-The Casket.

> THE LATEST LINCOLN FORGERY UNMASKED

A favorite practice of the profesforgery of writings to serve their purpose. They usually consist of impossible Catholic teaching or practice, like the murderous decrees which they falsely pretend to quote from the Canon Law or the fake oath they falsely attributed to the Knights of Columbus. Or there may be an orinion falsely attributed to some great man in whom the American people have reason to place all trust, like the forged Lincoln utterance about the dark cloud he saw on the horizon of this country because of the Jesuits here.

Consistent with these practices is of to day is very keen. Knowledge a forged statement only lately commune was never so us ful, and so often in ing to our notice, which is also at dispensable, in the race of life. It is tributed to Lincoln. The Old Linprofessional bigots no longer venture to refer to "the dark cloud Lincoln saw" when appealing to intel ligent audiences, although its use has not been entirely discontinued in the back woods.

THE CHARGE

Now comes this new Lincoln for gery, which is quoted by an organ no less distinguished than the New Age Magezine, the official publication of 33rd degree Scottish Rite Masonry, printed at Washington, D. C., which credits the martyred

Lincoln with saying:
"I have the proof that Archbishop
Hughes whom I had sent to Rome
that he might urge the Pope to
induce the Roman Catholics of the
North, at least to be true to their oaths of allegiance, and whom I thanked publicly when under the impression he had acted honestly according to the promise he had given me, is the very man who advised the Pope to recognize the legitimacy of the Southern Confederacy and put the weight of his tiara in the balance against us in favor of our ene-mies. Such is the perfidy of Jesuite."

For authority the New Age cites "Americanism or Ro Which?" a book of the type, one of many of its kind writ-ten for distribution in connection with anti-Catholic lectures and appealing to a class almost lacking in even elementary knowl edge of history. That the New Age would refer to such a book as authority, is certainly to be regretted; it calls for something more than regret that it lends its columns to the dissemination of such a rank and impossible forgery.

DISPROVED

It is a matter of common famil-Our fate is to labor and to labor and still to labor. Our work is never done; nor is its nature fixed; it is as variable as light and shade. What to Rome, but to France; second, that his since he does not see that the second and the state of the same and the second and the se we call our progress is a graduation from one difficulty to another difficulty; from one problem which we found hard to another problem that the results of the state of the s harder.
We do not believe God meant the
We do not believe God meant the world and its resources to be used as at the time; third, that the Pope did men have used them; that it pleases not recognize the Southern Confederacy but on the contrary refused to accord it recognition, and on the whole acted toward our government in a manner probably more satisfac-tory than any of the great European powers; fourth, that Archbishop Hughes was not a Jesuit, as none would know better than Lincoln and Secretary Seward, one of his most intimate friends. This latest example of the profes-

Holy of Holies into which he can retire from the world to get strength to live in the world.

Science, which has been the great incellectual adventure of the last century—to what has it led us? Only again to that edge of the unknown, where we confront the infinite. It has not gained by one hair's breath upon the eucompassing mystery of our lives.

And induce him to concede to the invaders the moral right to do a wrong. Like his famous French to the gray man, but was curious to the gray man, but was curious to the gray man, but was curious to the gray man acose from his the confirmance of the gray man acose from his the street, and was surprised to see holy ground, and on thy head, yea,



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LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1919

OFFICIAL

The Archbishop's House Quebec, 24th Feb., 1919.

To His Lordship
Msgr. Michael Francis Fallon, Bishop of London :

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec desires me to transmit to you the enclosed Rescript which he has just received from His Exc. Pietro Di Maria. Excellency Monsignor

I have the honor to be My Lord Your Lordship's humble servant ALPHONSE GAGNON, Priest,

The Sacred Congregation of The Council

Most Holy Father : The Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec and the other Ordinaries of Canada humbly petition Your Holiness for an indult in virtue of which the law of abstinence may be transferred from Saturday to Wednesday during Lent, with the exception of Quinqua gesima week and Ember week.

In an audience the 14th of January,

Our most Holy Lord BENEDICT XV., Pope, having heard the matter proconsideration from the undersigned Cardinal Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the Council, graciously grants the desired indult for two years.
(Sd.) F. CARDINAL CASSETTA, Prefect.

I. MORI, Secretary,

According to Canon Law the days of abstinence during the ordinary weeks of Lent are Friday and Saturday. These two days coming together would cause obvious inconvenience, especially to working men in a vigorous climate like that of Canada; hence the request of the Cardinal and other bishops which the Holy Father has kindly granted. -E. C. R.

THE LENTEN REGULATIONS FOR 1919

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE LENTEN REGULATIONS FOR THE DIOCESE OF LONDON

All days in Lent, Sundays excepted, are fast days. The law of fasting ordains that only one full meal a day be taken, but does not forbid a small

Flesh meat is allowed at the principal meal on Mondays, Tuesdays, during the struggle which his loyalty was not confined to the members Saturday of Ember Week and the forencon of Holy Saturday. The law of abstinence forbids the eating of flesh meat and of broth made of an unjust cause. does not exclude use of eggs, milk and products of milk (namely — cheese and butter); and seasonings of food, even those made from the fat of animals.

The Lenten fast and abstinence

Persons under twenty one years of age or those who have reached their sixtieth year are not bound by the law of fasting, and all persons in ill

The precept of abstinence obliges all who have completed their seventh the age of sixty.
Soldiers serving in the Army or

Navy are exempt from both fast and abstinence, with the exception of Wednesday, Good Friday,

A person dispensed from abstinence is not thereby dispensed from fasting, and vice versa, if he is allowed several meals a day, this does not mean that he need not keep the abstinence. In this, as in other cases, a dispensation obtained under false pretences is invalid.

the judgment of their pastor or con-fessor in all cases where they seek dispensation or feel exempted from the law of fast or abstinence.

Whatever may be the obligation in the matter of fast or abstinence, Lent is for everybody a season of mortifrom this law no one can escape.

d in it no one has the right of dispensation.

Pastors are earnestly requested to preach during the holy season of Lent the necessity of penance and the obligation of Christian mortifica-They will also provide special as whereby their people may advance in devotion and piety.

As in the past, two in the past, two appropriate day services will be held in each Church, and the necessary per-mission for Benediction of the Blessed on these occasions is hereby accorded.

hereby accorded.

A special effort ought also to be made to have the sacred practice of family prayer in common, and especially the recitation of the Rosary, a duty of honor and religion during this penitential time. No urging should be necessary to unite all Cath olics in one universal league of prayer, that with the ending of the War, God may help those in author-ity to bring about social justice, and make of us a more Christian contented people

MICHAEL FRANCIS FALLON, Bishop of London

THE INSINUATION OF " DISLOYALTY "

Ireland in the recent election having given her mandate to Sinn Fein whose avowed policy is to make Ireland an independent republic, it has become the usual thing on the part of a certain type of Canadians to meet any expression of sympathy with Ireland's struggle for national freedom with the taunt of disloyalty. There was a time when good sense as well as the rules of logic demanded as an essential condition for intelligent discussion the definition of terms. The use of terms in no clearly de fined sense is characteristic of an age of half-education, loose-thinking and looser talking. It would puzzle those who cry disloyalty to sympathizers with Ireland to give a definition of the word which would suit their use of it in this and all other cases. To King John no doubt Cardinal Stephen Langton and the English bishops and barons were pestiferous disloyalists. And yet we owe to them the Great Charter which laid broad and deep the foundation of British liberty. Simon de Montfort was not only disloyal but a rebel and the leader of armed rebellion.

Yet in that great century seven hundred years ago, through these disloyalists and rebels "those charges were made," writes the historian Freeman, "which wrought the body politic of England into a shape which has left future ages nothing to do but to improve in detail." And so we might come down through the ages and find that great names which illumine the pages of the history of every country are the names of those who have been at one time branded as disloyal. Disloyal to whom or to what? There is a loyalty, all history proclaims it, greater than loyalty to king or constituted government; there is loyalty to truth, loyalty to justice and loyalty to liberty. And the Irishman who is

fair-minded and justice loving fellow- come to agreement in the spirit of Canadians who are perturbed over conciliation and compromise. the latest phase of the deathless By the British North America Act The prohibition to use fish and Irish question. They have been in there is no right or legal standing flesh at the same meal during Lent favor of Home Rule but they can not whatever given to the French lango so far as an independent Irish re- guage outside of Quebec except in cease at 12 o'clock noon on Holy public. Neither do we; nor do we the Federal Parliament and Federal believe that there is any considerable Courts. None was asked. In the republican sentiment in Ireland not- pre-Confederation debates the only withstanding the fact that Sinn Fein discussion was on the proposed sub-

partnership. Brown laughs at him; concession. That is out of the question; you can't do that." But, insists the will refuse my application."

that Brown would endeavor to come carrying on business without him.

of universal democratic principles made over and over again during the

come to an understanding with Ire- his good faith, and of the spirit in land and continue the partnership. Thus at any rate has the Sinn Fein

Only a few weeks ago Lloyd George

in the kingdom or the empire while public acts and utterances, Sir Wil-

Canadian who just been gathered to ency of a strong and honest man, he his fathers had the courageous did with a sinking of the heart what

ruptcy of British statesmanship. Disloyal! They are disloyal and they dishonor England and the tradi-to Canada, can not be fully understood tions and institutions which are the glory of the British Empire, who early youth, in middle age and in the prevent or who do not do all in their power to further the solution of the one great question on which the ized St. Paul in withstanding Peter the government. To remedy this view. If adopted, however, why depands.

The interesting fact is now disbe taken, but does not forbid a small amount of food in the morning and in the evening, according to the ap in the evening, according to the ap who is loyal to Ireland, will take his found that his English speaking followed as a status long since out on a subjects. The conquered are let loose. It is an axiom or sound that his English speaking followed as a status long since out or control no industry that could be grown—the Canada Law Times hearts of his countrymen, though situation in Ontario. The opposition purpose, the integrity of his life. In dividual or by a corporate one, that tant past. Thursdays and Saturdays, except the imposes on him, he meet with the usual from Ontario, however; those from charges of disloyalty from those who the West appear to have had still have no better argument to sustain more strenuous objections to federal interference even to the extent of But we recognize that there are urging the parties to the dispute to

In order, however, to safeguard partner." He has the greater capital Council for redress. It was under conscience, the faithful should have invested, he controls the business this provision that the Tupper ness or mercenary proclivities. from his powerful and domineer- it was proposed to pursue. Sir Wilfrid, populace, driven to desperation, ing partner; at times some minor true to the principles which guided concessions are ungraciously thrown his whole public life, had the resolution at him, but he remains unsatisfied, softened into one of sympathy, rediscontented, and finally comes right | questing a rapprochement in the spirit out with the proposition to dissolve of conciliation, good will and mutual

The attempt came too late. Though there is every reason to junior partner, I have an absolutely believe that Sir Wilfrid had made legal right to demand a dissolution of strenuous efforts to restrain his impartnership. You don't own me body petuous French compatriots before and soul, the days of slavery are past this, their abuse of privileges con-I insist on my right and hereby serve ceded, their arrogant demands and notice that I wish the partnership insolent flouting of constituted edudissolved." "But that would ruin my cational authority had created a business," the predominant partner public sentiment which it was politireplies, as if that were flual and con- cally impossible for English-speaking clusive. "Sorry," says Jones, "but Liberals to withstand even to the since we can't get along together we extent of supporting their Leader's must sunder our business relation- conciliatory resolution. No one ship. It is my right if I choose to knowing Sir Wilfrid Laurier could exercise it, and I am now about to fail to sympathize with him in the take the necessary legal proceedings utter failure of his effort at conciliato withdraw from the firm and set tion; nor could any one doubt he up in business for myself. No court was as keenly alive to the blameworthy course of his French com-At this stage it might be expected patriots as he was to the reaction against it on the part of his English to an understanding with his partner followers. Nevertheless his resignaif as he avers he cannot think of tion shows how poignantly, for the time at least, he felt the apparent This is the stage at which Ireland failure of his life-long efforts towards and England have now arrived. That a better mutual understanding and Ireland, according to the declarations greater good will between the two

A fact, which never received the four great years just past, has recognition it merited, was that in the the right to determine her speech supporting the resolution Sir own national destiny is beyond Wilfrid emphatically and unequivoall manner of doubt or question. It cally acknowledged Ontario's unqueswould revolt the conscience of civi- tionable right to enact and enforce lization to deny to Ireland what is Regulation XVII. This statement granted to Poland, to Roumania, to the cut squarely across the exorbitant Czecho-Slovaks and the Jugo Slavs. claims asserted by the protagonists So we have a right to expect, and of French in Ontario schools and we do expect, that England will now was the best possible guarantee of which he had hoped to come to a and Bonar Law in their election of political prestige, there are few farmer and laborer had exercised his "There can be no political peace that in this, as in all his deliberate in the past he would not now be the Irish question remains un- frid was actuated by the highest patriotic motives; nor that, with the And if it is not settled, as the great characteristic courage and consist-

loyalty to say, it means the bank- he believed to be a public duty. The great lesson of his life, the great legacy which he has bequeathed evening of life, with all the courage and all the loyalty that character-

NEGLECT OF CIVIC DUTIES

BY THE GLEANER received seventy per cent of Ireland's stitution of "shall" for "may" in tion will reveal the fact that much initiative, if rightly controlled by is honorable to the Government and dors to this world?" A careful examination of the queshealth or engaged in hard labor or representation in the recent election. respect of the clause relating to the of the social and economic unrest law, afford better security to the people of Norway. who have any other legitimate excuse, may be dispensed from both enlightened Sing Fein leaders. Prof. being to make the clause relating to the object that is so evident at present, and citizen than the consigning of all enlightened Sinn Fein leaders, Prof. being to make it compulsory rather which manifests itself in revolutions, these interests to a state of their own John McNeil, has written in the English Review that "interdepend-"

Long is the permissive. As a result of this discussion, while the requested traced to the neglect of the indivi
Long is the permissive of the i year, even those who have passed ence" is a more appropriate word amendment was refused, came the dual to perform his civic duties. as its predecessors. provision for printing the proceed. The State was created for the indi-What then is the meaning and purings of Parliament and Government vidual, not the individual for the a duty of citizenship, to study this stores, and to plant 250 acres annual one must ever see the good in one's processing the processing of the p pose of Sinn Fein? Over and over Departments in both languages. State. The State should conse- and other questions of the day so that ly for a period of five years. The again we have shown how conThis Sir George Cartier professed to quently represent the individual his vote and influence may be on the tentative zone for planting is from and he strove to make all others feel. the forenoon of Holy Saturday, which stitutionalism was killed in Ireland consider a very considerable con- whose creation it is. That it often side of sane legislation. -slain in the house of its friends, cession. But though the French does not, neither in its municipal, who now bewail the fact that other language had no rights under the provincial or federal departments, is methods have taken its place. Let Constitution in Ontario's schools due to the fact that the citizen has us try to illustrate what we conceive there is a Constitutional provision not exercised his franchise or has to be the purpose and meaning of the that when any acquired right or not performed that duty wisely and when Ireland's part in the late War and their reconstruction in accordible between fellow citizens who have at heart the same matrices when Ireland's part in the late War. privilege in respect of denominational honestly. The result is that the is misinterpreted and underestimat. ance with French ideas will be a at heart the same motives of love,

more and more galling. At last the authority of its own making. It is idle to talk about "govern

ment for the people, of the people, and by the people" if individual citizens do not give thought to civic questions and exercise their franchise intelligently. The question stance of what lodge organization human life. can accomplish when abetted by civic lethargy. Germany before the War afforded an example of almost absothe German citizen had relinquished lain. But there have also been war at last merely a cog in the wheel of less. The disappearance of funconly country where this process has civil population during the last four been going on. In self styled demo- years is, however, a matter of arbitrary temper develops in a government that has gotten hold of the largely contributed to by modern State motor together with plenty of indulgence. An investigating com money to buy gasoline. It is signimittee of the Vienna Medical Society ficant that the same tactics that were used in France to deceive the people were favorably affected by War conare being employed elsewhere. The ditions, "in males almost without popular press has given place to exception, in females frequently, but journals of public information that by no means universally. . contain only such matter as the Whereas not one of 29 slight diabetics authorities deem prudent to publish. before the War could be regarded as Is it any wonder that there are evidences of revolt among the farming free under War conditions." War is and laboring classes? But these unquestionably an evil, but does this that only through unity and mutual very classes have themselves to not prove that its enforced abstemibetter understanding. Though the blame. If they had realized that ousness brings some blessings in its policy put the matter squarely up bilingual resolution exposed him to eternal vigilance is the price of train? There are no men more much honest misunderstanding, liberty they would be enjoying more abstemious than the monks of La much virulent abuse, and much loss freedom today. If the individual Trappe; there are few who live longer who on sober reflection will deny franchise intelligently and honestly lesson is worth learning. or are more free of disease. The making so many vain and indignant protests against Prussian methods.

present popular clamour for governthe people evince so little faith in so forth (just as university graduates present governments, they would be use the affixes B. A., M. A., LL. B., opposed to enlarging their sphere of etc.) and by dropping the prefix "Sir." action. The idea that prompts this On the principle that it is fitting movement is that the vested in- honorable public service should reterests, in control of so many public ceive some sort of recognition there to his face, Sir Wilfrid Laurier with- evil it is planned to elect representa- should such recognition not come stood the unreasonable demands of tives of the common people, and to solely from the Government of Cauthe people to whom he was allied by entrust them with the ownership ada rather than be sought for across blood, by language and by religion as and management of our railroads, the Atlantic? One result that will LAURIER AND THE BILINGUAL freely and as courageously as he telephones, electric light plants, etc. or as least should follow upon Canfought the forces of racial and oredal This is but an evidence of how the ada's honorable part in the great conprejudice when directed against them. masses rush to extremes when at last flict is increased respect for her His dominating thought and purpose the flood-gates of their indignation own status as a people. In rehis personality, the honesty of his operated successfully by a private in- would seem to be living in the disdefeat he was most emphatically is a company. In cases of doubt the victorious; though dead he speaks decision should favor the individual

NOTES AND COMMENTS

absolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolutely to suit himself; he has Government proposed to enact remeabsolu ness or mercenary proclivities. week bore the name Michael Brophy greatest contributions to the Allied grown rich, Jones has grown poor. dial legislation in the case of vidual are being encroached upon. struction to those present. The pro-For years Jones, who though the Manitoba. This was the only Confor years Jones, who though the manicola. This was the only our junior partner has his all invested, stitutional course open to the bilinary as the voter feels the fetters that he of British veterans is always large. Should have some part in the same has sought by every means in his gualists in the matter of their alleged has forged for himself becoming In the Toronto gathering General Paul Pau, with the discerning eye of struction now happily entered upon. an old soldier, was quick to single breaks out in rebellion against the out Michael Brophy and to do him signal honor.

> THAT LUXURIOUS living and selfindulgence are not the highways to health and happiness has been demonstrated once more during the War. The pronouncement of the has often been asked why Catholic Lancet, England's chief medical jour-France elects a masonic government. nal, along this line has been noted The reason may be traced to the in the Canadian press and cannot apathy of the French electorate in receive too much publicity. It is regard to political affairs and to the the old lesson that plain living makes governmental control of the press for high thinking, and reasonable which furnishes to the people only abstemiousness for bodily health and such information as is favorable to vigor. In this respect the world has the party in power. We need not much to learn from the past. Medigo so far afield to find proof to con- aval simplicity added to modern firm our thesis. Only a few years methods of sanitation should proago the Catholic city of Montreal duce the acme of physical well being, elected a masonic council, an in. and add years to the average of

"MUCH STRESS," says the Lancet, has been put, and rightly, on war lute State control. Little by little diseases. That way progress has his individual rights until he became cures, and of these we have heard State. But Germany is not the tional nervous disease among the cracies we may witness how the general comment." Among diseases affected is the dreaded diabetes, so found that all degrees of this malady

IN DISCUSSING the vexed question of Imperial titles in the Dominion In connection with the above the the Canada Law Times thinks that a wise compromise might be found by ment ownership of public utilities distinguishing between prefixes and affords an interesting study. One affixes — that is, by retaining the would naturally suppose that, since letters K. C. B., K. C. M. G., C. B., and

and will speak to generations yet to whose rights are prior to those of the of restoration of the devastated part ier loved old Quebec, and old Quebec come. His lesson is to no section, State. In Canada public ownership of France, Norway, a neutral through in turn dearly loved Laurier. class or group of Canadians; but to of railroads has not proved a success, out the War, is to help by planting a all without distinction of persons. while in the United States it is belt of Norwegian forest trees. His legacy is the spirit of peace and admitted to be a colossal failure, so France had always jealously guarded ada at large. To him Canada was a land of promise, a land blessed by good will through mutual forbearance, mutual understanding, fidelity

McAdoo has suggested that strong

to conviction covered hongety and to conviction, courage, honesty, and private companies be placed in charge blow felt scarcely less keenly than other soil in the world. He loved of the work. Notwithstanding this, the destruction of her cathedrals. Canada, so rich in all the gifts of the chief plank in the popular plat- Much enthusiasm has on that ac nature. He loved his country be form is public ownership of every- count developed in France for the cause it was his country, be thing from our railroads to our coal scheme, and the fact that, as proposed, yards. The people seem to overlook it is to be carried out without imthe fact that private competition and posing the slightest burden on France Heaven be, that You gave such splen-

Adrennes toward the Belgian frontier, that one sole affection should bind behind Arras, a country fought over all Canadians in a common good-will, time and time again during the four in a common determination years of war. In this district were some of the finest forests in France, "Laurier believed this union feas-Brown and Jones are in partner-schools has been withdrawn appeal government becomes entrenched in ed, the bearded veteran of five wars profound service to its inhabitants. God and country; who have the self-same aspirations toward the ship and Brown is the "predominant lies to the Governor General in power and largely independent of the who was a conspicuous figure at the lies to the Governor General in power and largely independent of the who was a conspicuous figure at the lies to the Governor General in power and largely independent of the who was a conspicuous figure at the lies to the governor of the self-same aspirations toward triumph of good-will.

service during the period of recon-

In this matter of reconstruction in France it is gratifying to learn that at least some of the historic churches so viciously bombarded by German artillery are not damaged beyond repair. The cathedral of Amiens for example, will, it is now definitely stated, live again. The nave is but a shell, from the empty organ case in the western gallery to the brick foundation. There are holes in the vaulting of the south choir aisle, and the once beautiful leaded glass hangs in ragged strips. There are no holes, however, in the main fabric, and some of the missing glass from the great windows has been preserved intact. The westfront is entirely uninjured, and so are the nave and transepts of grey Picquiguy stone, splendid in their simplicity and freedom from adornment. "No wonder," says a writer in the London Chronicle, "that Amiens and all France celebrates so hezardous an escape with joy. To the whole world, in fact, the destruction of Amiens cathedral would have been a loss hardly surpassed by the destruction of the Parthenon in Athens.'

MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP MATHIEU'S SERMON

"WE ARE NOT BORN FOR HATRED, BUT FOR LOVE Staff Correspondence of the Globe]

Ottawa, Feb. 23.-His Grace Arch. bishop O. E. Mathieu of Regina, Saskatchewan, delivered an impressive address in French at the service in the Basilica. He took as his theme the great love of Liberal Chieftain for his country, his great love for the unity of rac standing will the country proceed in its walk toward full progress.

happiness and prosperity.

"This illustrious statesman," said Archbishop Mathieu, "now lies fore the altars of this church. has now passed before the tribunal account for his life, and impartial history shall tell the coming generations of his unquestionable qualities of both heart and mind

We mourn Laurier, but he is not wholly dead. His soul lives; it is now tacing its God and Judge and it begs not of us to pompously chant his qualities, but it begs of us the alms of a prayer, of a pious thought. The press, reviews, books, all have already told of Laurier's high qualities; all have united in a accent of appreciation, and all have lauded his great merits.'

HIS GREAT LOVE FOR HIS COUNTRY

"There is one great truth about Laurier," continued Archbishop Mathieu: "a truth that no one shall ever contest, that is his passionate love for his country. Yes, Laurier loved his Canada; he worked with never ceasing energy toward its prosperity and development, and it may be said with truth that spent his whole life, every day of his life, in the service of this which he always strove to make at all times being to build up a are let loose. It is an axiom of sound ferring to Canadians as "colonial and loved his Province. He admired the kind and generous character of the Quebec habitant, he loved the honest soul of Quebec, the happiness of its patriarchal homes. For over half a century Laurier was the representative in the Canadian Com-

And this affec tion for his country, Laurier proved by his unending efforts to give it prosperity, happiness, wealth.
"And Laurier made it the goal of

PREACHED RACE UNITY No one better than Laurier under stood that there are hundreds of questions on which honest men have right to differ, but at the same ne have the duty to forgive; the political questions are so compli-cated, especially in a land like ours,

their practical solution depends or so many and so varied circumstances hat it often happens that men ani mated with the same desire of serving their country may not agree as to the means of proceeding. ier, better than anyone else, under that dispute one another the influ ence and preponderance on this continent are not vowed to be adverse one to the other; for competition does not imply rivalry, much less antipathy, and equally, good accord

does not imply fusion.
"Why, then, should we not unite without being assimilated? Why, then, not live side by side, keeping in its full purity, even improving, the blood of the two admirable nations that wrote the most glorious pages of our history?

NATIONAL LIFE DEPENDS ON

"Why, then, not live in harmony, keeping in mind that most of the nations have been formed of heter ogeneous elements, just as their flags are made of strips of silk or wool ned together? Stone and brick are far from homogeneous. Still, the two go to build a strong wall. And what makes their common strength? Cement.

The cement we need, in a coun try like ours, is the great principles of charity, fraternity, tolerance and justice that were brought to this world by the Man God and which generated humanity. They alone can produce harmony where reigns discord. And with these sentiments at heart we shall produce the most happy race in the world, for none has inherited a country so rich, so plentiful, so agreeable, so beautiful as our Canada, the land of promise to the race that will understand individual rights and respect them.

"And I say that those were the sentiments that guided him whose loss the country at large mourns this

After reviewing the qualities of Sir Wilfrid Laurier as a statesman, as a speaker, as a citizen, Bishop Mathieu recalled that ever Laurier will be remembered as a great man one of the grandest, if not the grand

est, of all our contemporary Canada. "As I speak, today, on Laurier's life," added Archbishop Mathieu, "I feel like a man who has but a few minutes to visit a beautiful and spacious garden. I have merely walked through the main avenue, viewing here and there only a few of the glorious flowers I saw. But of the high esteem in which entire Canada d Laurier, I want no further proof than the deep sorrow exhibited by all at the news of his demise."

REV. FATHER BURKE'S SERMON

LAURIER'S LIFE MESSAGE AND WORK

(Staff Correspondence of The Globe) Ottawa, Feb. 23.-Rev. John E

Burke, C.S.P., of Toronto, who preached the funeral sermon in English at the Basilica, gave an elequent and profoundly impressive address. He spoke in terms of high eulogy of the character and life of the decease statesman—and spoke as one who knew and loved him. Father Burke selected as his text:

Moreover, they bewailed him and

of it than by repeating to you the expressive, picturesque terms used in his phrases there plays like the sun ada, who have been honored by being Holy Writ to sound the virtues and upon autumn woods, beautifying and chosen pall bearers for Sir Wilfrid, deplore the death of him whose virtues and transforming them, a mysticism that may I address a word to you? Bear tues were so outstanding that the is charming, and sadly wanting in him away gently, oh so gently. He stones prated of them-the this practical age. saintly and soldierly Judas Macca- And now I come, most reverend This man whom Providence sirs and brethren, to Sir Wilfrid sunraised up to lead His chosen people; blemished character and his pure, who defended the cities of Judea; who subdued the pride of the Chiltham who dren of Ammon and Esau; who so loved truth that he burned the gods their nation one day suddenly met death upon the field of battle. At death upon the field of battle. At In the picturesque language of the arches of the temple trembled; the Jordan was troubled, and its banks re-schood the sound of those

MOURNING A GREAT LEADER

a period that is now passed. ent the demise of him who was great in success, great in adversity, the foe of tyranay, the lover of democracy, devoted to the service of King and country, and as we gaze now upon yon casket that con-tains his mortal remains there come the pang of regret, the lump in the throat, tears to our eyes, and, like the people of ancient days in Old Jerusalem, we exclaim, "Why is that great man dead who saved the people

of Israel? I would to the living God this morning that His spirit might quicken my tongue that I might do justice to the virtues of this figure. who for so many years benignly and yet effectively graced the Government of this free country. I find comfort in the thought that none but God can justly judge any man There is a dauger, however, standing in the shadow of this national catastrophe one might run to hyperto Sir Wilfrid Laurier a description he once used of that lover of Cana-dian freedom, Louis Joseph Papi-neau? "Did," he said, "any man ever live better fitted to be the of a nation? A man of command-ing presence, of majestic countenance, of impassioned eloquence, of unblemished character, of pure, disinterested patriotism, for years he held over the hearts of his countrymen almost unbounded sway.

'VARSITY' NOTEWORTHY TRIBUTE

His commanding presence! Is it out of place, most reverend sire in this temple dedicated to the Most High, that I should speak of one of God's outstanding gifts to this dead Knight? Is it pusrile, my brethren? Did not Mark Antony speak of Cæsar's very mantle? Yea, a man Cæsar's very mantle? Yea, a man of commanding figure was the dead Chieftain! Who shall forget the noble brow, the chiselled mouth, the classic eatures, and the erect, kingly form? He was ever the embodiment of grace. To the endowment of God he added the polish of a Chesterfield. There was a verve about Sir Wilfrid that one would expect to accompany his physical comeliness. Truly he was a romantic figure! A representative of an age that is gone. Are not we who were vouchsafed the vision of the Chieftain in the flesh, are we not the poorer that we shall not look upon his face again?

His impassioned eloquence! When I speak of the eloquence of Laurier my mind instinctively goes back three years to a speech delivered on the historical feud between the Hudson Bay Company and the North west Company, which culminated in a murder trial in the city of Toronto in the early part of the nineteenth century. Those who heard him that night, aged as he was with the frost of seventy winters upon his brow, may well recall the genuis of Laurier as he made those vigorous old voyageurs of "the forest primeval" walk before us. He clothed them with flesh and blood. Under the spell of Laurier's magic they were not spectres from a dead past. No! They lived and moved and had their being before our very eyes. The Varsity, the students' organ of Toronto University, asked the next morning: "Why cannot our professors make history as interesting as Laurier ?"

Or when I speak of eloquence. more than thirty years ago, when he delivered what many consider the finest speech of his life, on the occasion of the Riel debate. Eiward Blake delared it to be the crowning proof of French domination, and the finest speech delivered in Canada since Confederation. Sir W Ifrid's all Israel made lamentations for him, and mourned many days, saying, and mourned many days, saying, the was aliant man fallen that delivered Israel."—Mac. ix: 26 21.

In the solemn silence he spoke

In the solemn silence he spoke

In the mouth of the solemn silence he spoke

In the two thousand mental moving

It han two thousand The task which rests upon me this opportun ty for all, radical and relig. Author of All, the God of the heavens membered a man's name, smoothed morning is, indeed, a mournful one. ious harmony, a fervent and undying may I am unable to give you a clearer idea love for Canada, and a pride in its him.

of the pagan nations upon their stinted service to country, and also altars—this man whom his people thought well nigh indispensable to Laurier's Catholicia. He was the first report of this disaster the dragged into the arena of political paople were moved—floods of tears controver.y. He did not spend his ran from their eyes. For a time time writing tracts or delivering they were dumb. Then, at length, breaking the long silence, they gave faith illuminated most of what he expression to their grief, crying in a loud voice, "Why is this great man loud voice, "Why is this great man loud voice, "Why is this great man with some Church dignitaries, exclaimed: "No word of bitterness line against In the picturesque language of the inspired author we are told that Jerusalem redoubled its weeping; the Church. I respect it and I love it." Witness her influence in his decrease. mourntul words, "Why is that great him was clothed with the hierarchiman dead who saved the people of cal purple of Catholicism. Am I not more than a sentiment. Lovalty to right, Your Excellency, in stating that the situation was particularly trying. love of country is of solemn obliga. The services had to be held in a Christian men and women, whom sion in our holy religion? Am I not humble basement. But Sir Wilfrid. the obsequies of this day assemble in the obsequies of this day assemble in the country, this temple, behold yourselves in the last its sanction in the virtue of instead of seeking accommodation in affliction which befell the Israelites religion? Am I incorrect when I amiculon which belief the straintes of old. They had lost their cher, state that, as we owe to God adors content, like the others, to occupy a ished leader, devoted to the highest tion because He is the author of our little wooden chair and a humble ideals of the people. We, too, have lost him whom we oft acclaimed our nation's best.

We mourn one who came to us from us physical existence, so, too, Cath-

me social existence, allegiance to the point of death itself.

LIFE-TIME OF PUBLIC SERVICE

Herein is the secret of Laurier's devotion. Who in recent years, if ever, in any country in the world, stood forth as a finer champion of the best in public service than he whom today this country mourns? Forty-eight years of unremitting toil! Forty-eight years of consecration! Here he has been the true Knight! To God, to King, to country he dedicated the play of his many talents, the sweep of his vision, the benefit of his initiative and good judgment. Under his sceptre the country prospered. He came to power when Canada was on the verge of dissolution. To many Con-federation seemed a failure; the country was torn with racial and religious dissensions; Nova Scotia was disgruntled; Manitoba discour aged; Quebec was defiant. To the p oblems that confronted him Sir Wilfrid gave the impact of his genius. When this Knight lay down genius. When this Knight lay down his shield the country was inflaitely better off than when he took it up. Five millions of people had grown to eight; thousands of miles of new railroads were built; the wheat fields of the West blossomed, bringing wealth and contentment to many; great manufacturing plants were developed; foreign trade went forward by leaps and bounds; Pro-vincial, religious and racial contro versies became less acute; Provincial patriotism gave place to a broader patriotism. He found the country a colony, he left it a nation respected in the galaxy of Common wealths that constitute the British Empire. And all these things the Chieftain did with hands unsullied. His character remained unblem-ished.

A MEMORY THAT WILL NOT PERISH His memory will not die; summer

will give place to summer here in the Northland; the cold blasts of many winters will rise and subside tide will give place to tide; but while men live and heroes are re spected and mothers tell stories to their little ones, the memory of Sir Wilfrid Laurier shall not perish.

The time allotted to me is already spent; I must hurry; let me say one word more. Your Excellency, whose priestly virtues are so many, you have honored the occa-sion with your presence, may I, sir, ask you when you resume the holy sacrifice of the Mass, when you come to the commemoration of the living to remember her with whom this nation sympathizes, the faithful part ner of Sir Wilfrid's many years, she to whom he was devoted. Pray for her that God may sustain her with true Christian fortitude, and grant her that consolation that God alone can give.

Remember, too, Your Excellency, soul of the gentlemanly Laurier, Canadian Knight-errant of this twentieth century. Pray for him that God may vouchsafe him the joy of that region of "refreshment, light. and peace." Somehow I think God has seen fit to welcome Sir Wilfrid home. Burne Jones, the painter, has depicted the figure of Christ on a wayside cross in France, stooping to kiss the forehead of a Knight. The legend upon which the painting is based is that this Knight met on the way his worst enemy and pray at the cross roads Calvary, the figure of Christ suddenly became living, and for the Christian charity displayed by the Knight kissed him upon the forehead. I like to think that Sir Wilfrid's great virtues, great may have mercy and grant pardon to

is our loved one; the nation's be-loved. When you have arrived at the grave lay him down tenderly, for heart than that of Wilfrid Laurier.

ON WOODEN CHAIR

SIR WILFRID WORSHIPPED FOR MONTHS IN A HUMBLE BASEMENT

(Staff Correspondence of The Globe),

Ottawa, Feb. 23.-Father Laflamme, the parish priest of the Church of the Sacred Heart, which Sir Wilfrid Laurier used to attend in Ottawa, paid a sterling tribute to the departed statesman in the course of the service this morning.

cumstances he lent the aid of his in-

After the fire in the old church some of the other churches, was content, like the others, to occupy a

BASILICA

PEROSI'S REQUIEM MASS SUNG BY MASSED CHOIRS

PROFOUND EMOTION

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—In the Basilica Saturday afternoon the greatest Saturday afternoon the greatest thing was neither the Mass nor the funeral service of the late Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It was not the rolling tones of the organ, the intoning of priests and prelates, the responses and singing of the large and splendid choir, nor the sincere, elo-quent and well-deserved eulogies of more distinguished men of action walks of life and all parts of Canada than any funeral has done since Cauada became a nation. Nor was it the bronze casket, resting amid opied catafalque, surrounded above and below by pyramided lights from one hundred from which faint, white wraiths of smoke sped constantly, slanting upward into invisibility, as though pay ing a spirit path for the soul into the Nor was it the silent galleries, packed with ladies and members of the press, nor the saddened hearts of sorrowing relatives and friends, where all felt them selves to be mourners and friends nor the reverent air which clung more closely than a garment on the mien and manner of every person who entered the church. The greatest thing was not one of these, though drawing sustenance from each, and in its turn deepening the solemnity, beauty and impres-siveness of the services, accentuat-ing the stervness and the solace of the music and making vivid and liv ing the words of the speakers. The greatest thing, the real thing, was the memory of Sir Wilfrid himself.

MEMORIES OF THE MAN

There was scarcely one-if onewas born at St. Lin, Quebec, on November 20, 1841, to the time of his See. death last Monday afternoon, was reminiscences in the mind of each who listened. Just the word "St. Lin" would bring to the Mayor, Aldermen and others from Sir Wil-frid's birthplace recollections of their mothers' tales of 'the little gentleman," as the women unanimously sider its present called him in his boyhood. So were Catholic Church. there present people who knew him at Arthabaskaville, hundreds who had worked with or fought against him in Ottawa, or throughout the Dominion of Canada, many of different parties who remembered with what a swelling of pride they had witnessed his triumphs in the old world, and the dignity and grace which shed honor on the title of Premier of Canada." There were by him after what seemed disastrous defeat, and they recalled his words forgave him. As the Knight knelt to and the miraculous way he had of seeming and being as great in defeat as when in power.

THE FRIEND OF CHILDREN There were moist eyed women in out quarrels, worked for Canada, made personal friends of opponents and refused to lose his head over all the hero-worship of Liberals or be embittered by opponents. And yet— though Sir Wilfrid was never more alive in men's minds—yet, all the time the coffin lay in the catafalque, high above it from the lofty, sky blue, star-bespangled ceiling of the nave could not prevent that coffin giving a leaden depression, a dull grief and a sense of utter loss to all these recollections. The black and gold draping of chancel and galleries gave a touch of sombre sadness.

THE IMPRESSIVE SERVICE After the mortal remains were received at the door of the Basilica by the Rev. Father Laflamme, parish priest of the Church of the Sacred Heart, which Sir Wilfrid had attended during life, the coffin was carried high on the shoulders of six Dominion policemen to the catafalque, four young men stood guard throughout the service. "He loved, as he used to say, the Mass, evolved by the Catholic dear Church of the Sacred Heart," Church to its present solemnity and said Father Laflamme. "He loved it impressiveness through the experivotion to his country. With Sir in the days of its prosperity as in the ences of nineteen centuries, lasted Wilfrid loyal service was something days of its adversity. Under all oir an hour and a half. There were passages of singular beauty to which even the numerous Protestants could bow an assenting heart as they followed the English translation of the

Apostolic Delegate to Canada, Mgr. Pietro di Maria, officiated, with Mgr. O. Routhier, Administrator of ttawa Diocese while Archbishop Ottawa Diocese while Archbishop Gauthier is in Baltimore, as priest

We clicism commands me to give to the THE SERVICES IN THE a sub-deacon from l'Assumption Colland of my birth, which confers upon master of ceremonies was the Rev. Father R. Martin of the Basilica. There was a massed choir of 75 voices, made up from the other Catholic churches in Hull and Ottawa. Ottawa. The playing of the organ before the Mass after the body had been taken into the church lasted for 50 minutes before the last member of the procession had found his seat. Even then many tickets of admittance found that there was not room for them, as

it was an absolute impossibility to look after them all. Before the funeral service following the Mass, Mr. J. B. Saucier, who had sung at the last public address made by Sir Wilfrid in Montreal, sang "Les Adieux" of Schubert. At John Burke, Paulist Father, of Toronto. Neither was it the fact that the occasion had called together petual light shine upon him per petual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. Amen. May his soul and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen." Then folrest in peace. Amen." Then fol-lowed the eloquent tributes of Mgr

Then, again, to the strains of organ music, the remains of Sir Wilfrid moved out of the church to the hearse, and the long procession reformed on the road to the ceme-

> WILL FRENCH MINISTER RETURN TO THE VATICAN

Paris, Feb. 20 .- A pronouncement made recently in the French Chamber by M. Pichou. In replying to several suggestions from deputies regarding the question of the Alsace Lorraine frontiers, the minister paid a high tribute to the patriotism of the Catholic clergy of these provinces. Then in the further course of his speech he made the announcement that there was no question of an official resumption of relations between the French Government and the Vati-

startling. During the months of the summer of 1918 the question of the of that assemblage of more than summer of 1918 the question of the 2,000 persons who had not cherished private or public capacity. Not a single reference to the crowded incidents and accomplishments of Can ada's great Premier from the time he sented by its minister to the Holy

stated with any degree of certainty, that the restoration of Alsace-Lor-raine to France will have a deciding effect on this policy of the govern-ment. It appears certain, however, that Alsace will make it necessary for the French Government to reco sider its present policy towards the

A VALUABLE LESSON

Our friend, J. Godfrey Raupert, never writes more interestingly than when he indulges in reminiscence concerning his life in the Anglican Church. During a period of ten years he was a zealous and honored clergyman of that communion; Church, he had to suffer the trying loss of his closest friends and of his only source of income. The tre-mendous sacrifice which his conver-The tre sion entailed has been recompensed

about four years since. Deprived of his living by his into our daily lives the direction tain himself by writing. His first book, "Roads to Rome," brought even the great golden crown hanging Anglican Orders." He is unquestion-

Maria Mr. Raupert testifies to the utter inadequacy of the Protestant system to provide the requisite spiritual aid and comfort to the land, at the beautiful effects of containing the system of the provide the requisite spiritual aid and comfort to the land, at the beautiful effects of containing the system of the provide the pr souls of men. His article is entitled stant cooperation between pastors "A Great and Valuable Lesson and people in the work of the church Taught, lesson he writes from ample experiistrations in the Anglican church,

I well remember how frequently and strikingly this defect came home to me in the course of my life and ministrations as an Anglican clergyman. My first appointment upon my ordination was to a large and busy parish in an eastern sub-urb of London, where I had oppor-tunities of studying the practical working of the Protestant system of Latin words in the service.

In the Solemn Pontifical Mass the exceptionally favorable conditions. thought under what I still regard as Our staff consisted of the rector and three curates; and I think I may say that we were all men of -ready, night and day, to minister assistant. Canon Campeau acted as to our people, and to bring them all honorary deacon, Canon Plantin as that the Gospel of Jesus Christ, as

"I had a large and thickly populated district assigned to me, and I did all I could to aid, to the best of my ability, those who desired my aid. I relieved their material and temporal needs according, to the means at my disposal, and I endeavored to assist them in the time of sickness and of death. It was at such times, however, when they were smitten by disease and nearing death, that I most frequently bacame conscious of my utter helpless-ness and of the inadequacy of the could but lay my hands upon it and and that I could never, under any circumstances, be sure whether I

done the right thing."

Mr. Raupert found in the Catholic Church the adequate spiritual helps which are wanting in the church of his early allegiance. Like Newman, whose writings largely contributed to his conversion, he has employed his time and his talents, since conversion, in trying to bring others to a realization of these helps.-Catholic Union and Times.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH EXTENSION SOCIETY OF CANADA

UNITY OF SPIRIT

The death of Sir Wilfrid Laurier has brought forth a volume of praise that can easily be understood by those who knew the goodness and greatness of his character and the high ideals of statesmanship which governed his political life. press is pointing out to us the many naxims which he followed in govern ing the country and the worthy which he always inter The announcement came somewhat preted the Constitution. Above all is pointed out to us how much he endeavored to inculcate in public

purpose of recalling another subject just as important, the necessity of unity among Catholics. To mention this important matter is no doubt to to political union. We wish to say immediately that we are not con-cerned with politics. We are speaking of unity among Catholics in matters of Catholic endeavor, matters that concern our faith and its prac-

It is not very necessary to recall here how much Our Divine Lord insisted upon unity of faith. He spoke about it, prayed that His Apostles might have it ever as He and God the Father and showed His heroic solicitude even for the lost sheep of the fold. In practice we have unity of belief, unity of Catholic truth, but do we so often realize that among us there might be greater unity of

endeavor ! The Church constituted by Christ, with a supreme Pontiff has in her very organization a ready means to make our efforts practically united because through our union with Him we have an ever present source of authority and instruction. Our first in manifold ways by the good God duty therefore will very evidently be whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supreme in manifold ways by the good whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations of the Bog whose faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations are supremental whose inspirations and the supremental whose inspirations are supremental whose inspirations have a supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to heed the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to head the voice of our supremental whose inspirations he so faithfully to head the voice of our supremental whose inspirations have the supremental whose inspirations are supremental w the gallery who remembered how he patted and noticed children. More than two thousand mental moving than two thousand mental moving.

Whose inspirations he start have the policy of the Eng lish army, soon followed him into faith. The guidance which he gives than two thousand mental moving. This intimate union which brings

change of faith, Mr. Raupert has been obliged since then, to maintain himself by writing. His first members of the Church a constant previously acknowledged..... \$55.00 brought deference towards their pastors and book. Roads to Rome, brought thin into prominence, and his reputation as a writer was enhanced by his work entitled "Ten Years in Anglican Orders." He is unquestionably the highest authority in the of unity of spirit prevails. We exworld on the subject of Spiritism, hort our readers to ever remember and his writings and lectures on that when that spirit is gone only psychic matters have served immeas-urably to stay the spread of that the result. The ordinary members ot the church should therefore re In the latest number of the Ave member that the greatest spiritual

Great and Valuable Lesson aght," and in explaining this writes from ample experiits benefits. In the parish where the greatest good is sure to come piety flourishes, family life is purifled, schools are erected and maintained and even the purposes of higher education are not neglected. Everyone shares in these great benefits. The whole community is strengthened in the graces of God who blesses as He said those who would first seek the Kingdom of God and His justice.

For Catholic people their first duty then is to cooperate with the work of their pastors. We recall it here simply to show that we never have forgotten that a work such as we carry on in Catholic Church Exten sion comes afterwards. We do not Rev. J. B. Ferguson, Warkfear, however, to be forgotten. The parishes doing most at home and working in constant cooperation with | Souls in Purgatory.....

plead for aid to those not so happily situated as they themselves and our reports show clearly that the appear is not in vain. Nor can it be other wise. When our Holy Father, the Pope, at the request of the bishops established this bond of charity between the different parts Church in Canada, he was thinking first of the necessity of priests for our great and growing provinces of the West. The parishes with zealous pastors are therefore sympathetic with all appeals to provide the means of spiritual aid provided by
the Protestant system. Again and
sgain did I stand by the bed of the
sick and dying, or come away from
a death bed, with a painful sense of
adeath bed, with a painful sense of complete and utter failure,—with a provide as far as their means allow consciousness that something was radically wrong somewhere, it I Since our work is in Canada they feel too that it will be an assistan call it by its proper name. I never to their own children. The day will failed to realize that the soul to which I strove so earnestly to minister was really a sealed book to me; new country and under new condinew country and under new condi-tions will find a golden and spiritual What can you do with home. had, in my ministrations, said and to help educate a priest for the West? lic Church Extension?

Donations may be addressed to REV. T. O'DONNELL. President. 67 Bond St., Toronto. Contributions through this office

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FIVE MINUTE SERMON

FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT

TE MPTATION

"To be tempted by the devil," (Matt. iv. I.) To show us, my dear brethren, that no man dare expect to escape tempta-tion in this life our Blessed Lord even allowed Himself to be tempted by the devil. The daring of the Evil One to approach our Lord!

Then why are we tempted? Why is our life to be a struggle and a warfare? First, that we may know ourselves, our weaknesses, our proneness to sin. And the more we know this the more humble we shall be, and humility is the safeguard to our souls. Yet so subtle is the devil has forgotten them; that they have been good so long that they are safe; that any suggestion of evil would be repelled by them for sure. Beware of such thoughts. This is not the sign of sanctity. "Those who are leading a heavenly life on earth are of all the chief objects of the assaults of Satan. Against them he harbours bitterest hatred; for them he is each moment laying snares," (Council of Trent.) On the other hand, those who do not feel the assaults of temp-

tation should be humble and fearful. They possess neither piety, nor nor any virtue worthy of a Christian man, and are hence entirely in the power of the devil, nor need temptations to overthrow And, secondly, temptations force

us to be manful and strive our best. Temptation is not a sin; it is the yielding that is the crime. "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation" (Jas. i. 12), who stands on his guard, vigilant, facing the enemy. Is not this life given to us in which to earn eternal life by being humble, striving, faithful to our Master? "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith," says St. Paul.

there are not many heroes like St. the only abiding principle of relig-Paul. True my dear brethren, and it ious unity; they disagreed on almost is only natural for us to wonder, have we a chance of overcoming our enemies! "Their power is great, their courage undaunted, their hatred of us enormous and unmeas." ured; they wage against us a perpetual war, so that with them there can be no peace, no truce. The devil tempts us to deceive us and precipi-tate us to ruin. At one time, stimulating us from within, he employs affections of the soul; at another, assaulting us from without. he makes use of external things, of

Appalling is this picture of the enemies that we have to fight against, constant temptations that we must endure. But remember and take heart from this—we are not all alone in the conflict. "The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly from temptation." (2 Pet. ii. 9.) And St. Paul prays: "The God of grace Satan under your feet speed-(Rom. xvi. 20.) Ah!if God is with us, we know how to obtain strength from Him to resist "the most wicked one."

Humbly we must distrust ourselves, and have all confidence in God. no one indulge self-complacency, let no one presumptuously exalt himself, so as to expect to be

tempted in all things like as we are, without sin. Let us go, then, with confidence to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace in seasonable aid." (Heb, iv. 15, 16). The devil is afraid of the individual chooses to hold. humble prayer. It is the weapon there alternatorged against him that God has put tive: each sect must be asked to give into our hands wherewith to resist up its individual beliefs and forms of him. And we have to pray that we worship and merge itself in a comyield not to temptation deceived by mon belief and practice. The choice the wicked one. That is one of his is clear; either the sects must be most successful wiles, deceiving us. Has he not appeared to the Saints what for centuries they have cherisheven as an angel of light, trying to ed, or a scheme must be found of deceive them when every other assault had been in vain? So let us be humble and afraid lest we be deceived. It is not skill or learning will safeguard us, but humble prayer. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord | the most optimistic. is thy protection. The Lord keepeth The difficulty is not, however, to thee from evil; may the Lord keep the fathers of the new American

(P + cxx. 5.7) ceived there is the chance of being worsted in the fight, wearied out, wounded, lying at the mercy of our enemy. S., again, we have to pray writing in the Zion Herald to plead enemy. S.), again, we have to pray for strength "that the grace of God may be at hand to refresh and vigorate us on the evil day when our own strength may fail. And as long as declares, "are only epidermic; our

our life on earth—one long struggle with the tempter. "Fear none of

will confess his name before My Father and before His Angels." (Apoc. iii. 5) "To him that shall overcome I will grant to sit with Me in My throne." (Apoc. v. 12) "He that shall overcome . . . I will be his God: and he shall be My son." (Apoc. xxi. 7.)

ON THE ROAD TO UNITY

The briefest study of the proposed American Church brings us face to face with its fundamental ideal, the unity of all religious bodies and of all American citizens in one great Church. Its propagators are striv-ing to fulfill the desire of Christ that there be but one Fold.

The Catholic will find it hard to understand how Protestants—and the leading propagators of the new Church are Protestants—can fail to see that the new ideal is a frank admission that for four centuries Protestantism has labored in vain. The chaos and discord of the sects is not mere accident. It is the logical, in evitable working out of the funda-mental Protestant principle, the right of the individual to interpret relig ious creeds and religious experiences for himself. Protestantism was established with this as a basic prin ciple; it has fought valiantly for that principle during the course of its existence. The result has been the pitiful division of Protestantism first into sects, then into reformed sects, and finally into reformed, reformed sects, and a loose jointure among the members of the single sects, who float with casual unconcern from one Church to another. Now, at the end of four centuries, Protestantism finds that it must if it desires to be effective, return to the unity which it so scathingly repudiated when it broke away from the center of union.

During those centuries when the have kept the faith," says St. Paul.
"As to the rest, there is laid up for me a crown of justice, which the Lord, the just Judge, will render me." (2 Tim. iv. 7.8)

Yes St. Paul work the victors have a part. They agreed in one thing, Yes, St. Paul won the victory, but their repudiation of Catholicism abiding principle of religevery conceivable point of doctrine and practice. It is consequently, no small task at this late day to bring some sort of unity out of Churches which have little common in belief. worship, or form of government. Prescinding altogether from the difficulties of uniting Catholicism with Protestantism, or the still greater difficulties that rise when they dream of religious unity that will unite believers and unbelievers, men of any tincture of creed whatsoever, they will find that the mere task of bringprosperity, to puff us up with pride, or of adversity to break our spirits." one Protestant creeds is some thing to tax the most sanguine dreamer of dreams.

Disunion among the sects does not begin and end in the fact that their members occupy different buildings, and listen to different ministers on Sunday. It involves questions of be-lief and methods of worship which, whether they trace back their origin to the days of the catacombs or are a thing of yesternight's sproutage are still bone and blood of the sect that

teaches them. Before, then, there can be any thought of unity even among Pro-testants, the fathers of the new Church must be ready to usher in the Presbyterian with his relentless creed of predestination and the Episcopalian who holds predestinaable by his own strength to overcome hostile temptations and
assaults of the demons. That is not
within the power of human trailty.
The strength is from God, by Whose
guidance and assistance alone we are
able to conquer." (Council of Trent.)

And we can obtain this assistance

> persuading them to lay aside their beliefs, to accept the creed which will be laid down as essential to the new American Church. Here would seem to be a difficulty that ought to terrify

Church, nearly so insurmountable And besides the danger of being de- as it would appear. The very first

we pray and as often as we pray this strength will never fail us." (Council of Trent.)

To allow forms and ceremonies, traditions and politics, to keep Be not dismayed at this picture of Christians asunder is a colossal

blunder."
The attitude here struck is typical with the tempter. "Fear none of those things that thou shalt suffer," of the propagators of the new unity. At heart, all Christian sects are the bids us think of the victory and the crown of glory, and that thought will give us courage to persevere. May we overcome temptations day after day, and then the rewards are ours. "He that shall overcome."

The attitude here struck is typical of the propagators of the new unity. At heart, all Christian sects are the biter can be looked on as a good, or even as a good natured, person. There is certainly not much brother only the essentials, leaving what is non-essential to individual interpreday, and then the rewards are ours. "He that shall overcome."

The attitude here struck is typical tive thing in human society. It is belonged to that great aristocracy even as a good natured, person. There is certainly not much brother ly love in a heart which findspleasure in observing and reciting the faults that one of others. And however one may feel at the beginning of such a prac-

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out losing the individuality dear to

If the difficulty were as palpably easy as Dr. Miller and his confreres imply, the vain efforts time out of mind to unite even small religious bodies would be quite inexplicable. But his statement on closer examination proves to be mere misty platitude without foundation in anything more solid than an irresponsible good-will and an incurable idealism

Denominational differences are only epidermic." Skin diseases, it might be noted in passing are among the few non-fatal maladies that continue to baffle the medical world. surgeon who, with scarcely an effort, will cure a ruptured appendix or remove troublesome gall stones, stands helplessly before a growing

youth's pimply skin.
But just how much on the surface are these differences between the sects? If every shade of doctrine, every religious variant possible, is not taught by Protestant Churches, then the general public has been vastly mislead. One may be a Protestant and believe in personal merit or reject it, accept the Providence of God or question it, defend the auth-enticity and intallibility of the Scriptures or class them as myth, poetry, history, or lies. Why, it is even possible for a Protestant seminarian to step from a psychology classroom at Harvard, where they teach him there are no such things as individual souls and immortality straight into a pulpit erected for the salvation of individual, immortal spirits. One wonders with Marshall, after even brief acquaintance with modern Protestant thought, whether it would be considered heresy nowadays for a minister to question the existence of

The only way to speak of these differences as epidermic is by admitting that the Protestant sects are singularly thick-skinned. The fact is, however, that they strike deep down into the very roots in such a way as to affect inevitably the whole course of life of one who has not come to separate belief from practice. A man who believes in personal re-sponsibility for sin cannot logically collow the same path as one who holds that he is predestined to heaven or to The man who accepts the Bible as God's inspired Word must act in accord with the law it contains; the man who rejects its inspiration is no more influenced by it than he would be by Epictetus or Macbeth or Sartor

Differences like these, and I have barely touched the octaves from lowest bass to highest treble of Protestant belief, are not to be swept away And we can obtain this assistance from our infirmities, but one passion on our infirmities, but one port. Unity is precious, but not nearly so precious in the eyes of a right thinking man as truth. And if, to attain an untried, doubtful unity, he must now treat what he holds to be essential truth as accidental and of slight moment, he is more than likely to hesitate long before entering the new American

At best, the new American Church can leave each of the churches its own individual doctrines, while as a Church it teaches absolutely nothing on any of what Dr. Miller has called accidental, epidermic dogmas. To obtain even a sort of unity, it must confine its teaching strictly to what Protestants call essentials in belief. It may be interesting in my next paper to notice just what is essential in the belief to be held by the new American Church,—Daniel A. Lord, S. J., in America.

A GOOD THING TO

A good subject for a Lenten resolution is the giving up of mean back-biting and gossip. It is a wretched practice, and it is astonishing how it clings, even to frequent communicants. It is altogether too lightly regarded; for it is an unjust, and is a most irritating, and even destruc-tive thing in human society. It is

tice, those who persist in it come at last, not merely to take pleasure in stating and denouncing the faults of their neighbour, but in finding out that he has faults; for fresh faults in somebody must be found it one's nr somebody must be found it one's propensity to criticize is to be gratified. Consequently, the backbiter, however careful when be begins, comes soon to making rash judg ments. To some at last, mere suspicion comes to look like certainty; and they so treat it. It is no uncommon thing to hear recole who common thing to hear people who do not at all suspect,—though perhaps they ought to,—how grossly unjust they are, give voice to positive state-ments as of proven fact, without any-thing to fall back on, if they are sharply questioned, but some hasty suspicion, some most unfair and arbitrary interpretation of word or action. There are people who would reject with horror the idea of taking five cents from another without being very clear that person owed it, who cheerfully take other people's characters from them on only the flimsiest of suspicions; suspicions indeed which, in only too many cases they welcome for the chance afforded to wag their uncharitable tongues. It is seldom that a real love for the right and a real hatred of the wrong are at the back of such conduct. The desire to appear better than others—strong, though often unconscious,—is perhaps the most common motive of backbiting and detraction. Holier than thou is still a popular attitude. There is also the desire for a petty sensation; the mean im portance of being the bearer of illnews, or even of rumour; the wretched feeling which gives pleasure even to the telling of death tidings; not pleasure in death, but pleasure in the importance of being a news-bearer. There is a certain satisfaction in reading of a great shipwreck; not ba-cause we are glad of the shipwreck, but because, it makes us feel good to be safe. There was an ancient Greek who said it was delightful to sit on the shore and see a drowning man struggling for life in the waves. Ordinary people don't go that far. They are sorry enough to see any one drown: but there is a certain nlessure in telling of it and in dwelling on its horrors which we feel because we have escaped where another went down. A similar feeling, we suppose, is back of some detraction and back biting. Consciously or unconscious ly, we feel better because another has gone down in the waves whilst we sat safe on the shore. But be the motives what they may, the practice is a mean and bad one. There is not a touch of good anywhere about it. Well, a good thing to give up in Lent, not merely for Lent, but for keeps;

CHEERFULNESS

for good and all .- The Casket.

Have you ever, by any chance, remarked the imperturbable good humor of one-legged men? Have you ever noticed that a cripple is almost always smiling? Did it ever occur to you that the woman a houseful of lusty, yelling children knife they were cheerful and we is the merriest woman in the neigh complained. And now they come is the merriest woman in the neighborhood? Nature's paradoxes. would seem that when that old scoundrel Trouble, smites a citizen with frequent and unsparing blows, he somehow manages to hit his victim's funnybone and the victim laughs at him.

Take a walk through any city. Pay your respects to the civic mag-nates. You will find them all as solemn as undertakers at a funeral; their dignity weighs them down like a leaden cloak. It you have suffi-cient influence to obtain an interview with the people who guard themselves as burdened with the responsibilities of the locality it will not escape you that their smiles are much like the reflections of candle light on coffin-plates. Study the features of the passers by, the well-to-do folk. Gloomy humans as a

general rule.

Not the majority have much reason for tears. Their vexations, one may venture, are of the vegetable or garden variety. One has had a quarrel with his wife and is still a quarret with his wife and is still fighting it cut alone when his better half has no opportunity to make objections. A woman has failed to match a piece of silk in two or three stores and has come to the conclusion that men and women are unfeeling brutes. A third individual is planning how to get the better of a rival and of course is deadly serious.

A grumpy lot. Wend your way to the poorer quarter of the town, to the section where expenses are always out of breath from a stern chase after fleet footed income, where entire families manage to exist in two or three close rented rooms, where the street department never mends the payments, where fresh air is all but unknown and the variety of odors puts Old Cairo to shame. I mean a district where the all-important question is not Prohibition or the result of the Peace Conference, but: "Where is tomorrow's dinner coming from? In that neighborhood you will find that through the medium of some benevolent necromancy past all analysis the poor, the afficted t e down trodden have the "Open Se-

same" to joy.
When Lincoln said that the Lord must love the common people because He made so many of them, he knew whereof he spoke. Lincoln

To Prove Our Claims

A Tea-Pot Test is better than a page of Advertisement.

Is the Purest & Finest Flavored Tea your money can purchase.

fun in his starved boyhood.

To take a leaf out of Chesterton, the trouble with most prosperous people is that they haven't trouble enough to keep their natures from curding. The rich are always dis-contented. Stand on Tremont Street some afternoon and survey the faces of the women who occupy the most sumptuous limousines. You will seldom see a happy face in those costly vehicles. Those women are disgusted with life; they are suffer ing from surfeit. By way of con-trast glimpse the frankly vulgar crowd that threatens every moment to burst the sides of some ancient and battered Ford. They have no dignity to worry about or money to make them anxious or style to main tain. They are just "people" having a good time, living the simple life without knowing it and enjoying everything with the unquenchable zest of children. Yet they give more than they receive; they are the true philanthropists, adding un-consciously to the great sum total of healthy innocent merriment.

You will notice in the accounts from overseas that all the nurses and workers in the European hospitals where our wounded soldiers have suffered after terrific battles tell the same story; that the stricken men never complain, no matter how badly war has battered them. Mere boys who are sightless and know that henceforth they will walk in the dark, young men who have lost arms and legs or have been pieced to gether by the marvellous skill of the surgeon—they are all cheerful. Assuredly they have full right to claim melancholy for their own. But they don't. Not a bit of it.

Isn't it enough to make us ashamed of ourselves that we went mooning about because sugar was scarce or bread was brunette when we think that all these months these young defenders of ours not only fought for us, but that thousands died and thousands of others are coming back maimed and all but helpless? Shrivelled from poison gas, torn and hacked by sharpnel and the surgeon's back smiling. Can any man or woman talk about losing faith in human nature after reflecting on such things as these?

There is a man who sits all day long and far into the night in a little cart on Washington Street and sells
papers. Both his legs are gone. papers. Both his legs are gone. Once in a while on a cold night

coln, along with his other great claims to fame, has come down through history as a teller of stories that still make men weep from laughter. He gathered that fund of well. He is always cheerful, perhaps well. He is always cheerful, perhaps the cheerlest soul on that much abused thoroughfare. It has always made me smile to look at the scowling and self absorbed crowds hurry-ing on with their collars high about their discontented necks and then to glance back at that little cripple sit-ting still in the cold and apparently quite contented with life.

The world needs cheerful people whatever the recipe by which they arrive at the desired result. There will never be too many of them. Of these it can be said as of any trolley car, however crowded: "There is plenty of room." - A Looker-on in

Just men are not torn by trials, rather are they taught and tested.



Appendicitis Indigestion, Stomach Disorders, Appendicitis and Kidney Stones Appendicitis and Kidney Stones are often caused by Gall Stones, and mislead people until those bad attacks of Gall Stone Colic appear. Not one in ten Gall Stone Stone Sufferers knows what is the trouble. Marlatt's Specific will cure without pain or operatio.

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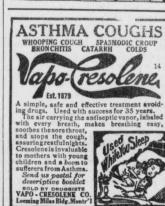
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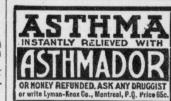
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CHATS WITH YOUNG

COMPENSATION

Life pays us for the work we do— In misery for our deeds of shame; In friends and honor and in fame For standing fast and standing true

Who live on earth shall surely get The wages that his strength has earned; Not from its course can life be

Unpaid, it never leaves a debt.

Who sows in sin, in shame shall necktie.

reap; Who toils in honor shall rejoice; For life shall smile upon his choice Life makes its laws for men to keep.

THOUGHTS ON LENT

The conception of Lent in the ind of the world, as contrasted to the Church's idea of the penitential eason, is directly opposite. worldling, Lent is a fad; with the Catholic, it is a great fact, holy in its purpose and sacred in its realization. The world regards Lent as time when formality requires a sure ease from frivolity or pleasure, which will be welcomed again after an unhallowed thirst seemingly borne in patience. With the Catholic, Lent is a time for contemplation—a season of prayer—weeks of thought your tumultuous life and try being which should steady the mind in a man.—Catholic Columbian. God and beget indifference to a world that repudiates or reprobates Him. The Catholic goes in the desert, and the desert is not far away—his own barren soul, where flowers of virtue were stifled by the blistering simoon —the blighting breath of a diseased world. The Catholic in contrition for an Easter when the brightness of the risen Christ will show more dark or unbidden spots but will radiate in mind and soul with light similar to that it will find

The worldling does not search his heart for frailties, does not retire from the busy mart to hear his Christ in solitude, but considers Lent a time to cultivate an appetite for things always forbidden-to rest from sin so that he can enjoy it with all the more stomach and all the more relish when a meaningless Lent has passed, leaving nothing but the memory of hypocrisy and folly. Lent will help us to the perfect virtue, charity. Charity, like Liberty, or any other word much used, seems from con-stant thumbling to have its meaning of kindness.

Many men believe they are truly charitable when they give an alms publicly and a curse privately for being shamed into the giving. They believe that if they esteem what is estimable, preserve a mannerly bear ing towards their neighbors, are devoted to their kinsfolk, that forsooth, they are very charitable. This is not charity at all: "Do not the heathens this?" Lent will set right all this false conception of duty, and will voice the fact that charity goes out to men, irrespective even of their meanness, vulgarity or crime. Lent will tell us that we are all beggars at the gates of God, and so we should sympathize with each other. That we ought at least take our thumb from the throat and our knee from the chest of our neighbor's character, particularly in this season of saving grace—that ours should be help and not detraction—a smile and not a hiss—a friendly word and not a bilious whisper—a hearty kindness and not murder.—Catholic Colum-

BECOME A PERSONALITY

This will be of value to young men whose characters and possibilities

Get away from the crowd when Full individual growth, especial

development, rounded mental operations—all these demand room, separation from others, solitude, self examination and the self reliance which solitude gives.

crowded forest.

The animal to be admired is not It's the prowling lion or the big black leopard with the whole world for his

The man who grows up in a herd, deer-like thinking with the herd, acting with the herd, rarely amounts to anything.

Do you want to succeed? Grow in solitude work, develop in solitude, with books and thoughts and nature for friends. Then, if you want the crowd to see how line you are, come pack to it and boss it if it will

Constant craving for indiscriminate company is a sure sign of mental

while you flourishing in a city, can aloud. Suddenly the tiny head lifted

grew up among the shepherds. You of the cities never even see the stars, for him and he couldn't see Daddy

and conversation of those who know as little as you do. Don't think hard only when you are trying to remember a popular song or to decide on the color of your winter overcoat or the color of your winter overcoat or the the formed there in a beatst.

grass. Be a man.
Get up in your bed-room, read, study, write what you think. Talk more to yourself and less to others. Avoid cheap magazines; avoid excessive newspaper reading.

There is not a man of average abil-ity but could make a striking career if he could but will to do the best

ment forced him into complete seclusion. Beethoven did his best work in the solitude of deafness.

Drop your street corner, boarding-house table.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

DO IT NOW

If you have a kind word—say it Throbbing hearts soon sink to rest If you owe a kindness—pay it; Life's sun hurries to the West. Days for deeds are few my brother, Then today fulfill your vow; If you mean to help another, Do not dream it,-do it now.

LITTLE TONY

At an upstair window, in one of the tall houses near Forest Park, Brooklyn, sat a little boy who pressed his curly head and flattened his nose against the pane, as he gazed sadly at the wet pavement below. It was a wild afternoon; gusts of rain and wind tore around the house, as if to seek an object for their fury, while hapless pedestrains turned up their and hastened on to find shelter as soon as possible. In the room next to the one in which the worn off. Lent will restore its mean-ing and will inspire anew our sense nursing sister was bending over the unconscious form of a sick man whose life now hung by a frail thread, which at any moment might snap

asunder.
Michael Hayes, with his wife and child, had come to Brooklyn two years before the time in which this story opens. Failing health had compelled him to retire from business; so he had taken the quiet home near Forest Park, where they lived until the death of Mrs. Hayes left Michael a sorrowing widower with one little boy, Tony, a bright lad of six years. They were "all in all" to each

other, those two. Every Sunday they might be seen going to Mass, Tony with one hand in his father's, while the other grasped a large prayer book that had been his mother's, which he would insist on taking although he could scarcely

spell the simplest words. Tony, whose baptismal name was Anthony, had great devotion to his patron saint. He always concluded his night and morning prayers with a Hail Mary in honor of St. Anthony -a pious practice his dear mother had taught him-and he grew into the habit of asking the Saint to find for him any little toy or trinket no sooner he failed to see it. Every Sunday, after Mass, Tony would get his father to lift him up to the statue you can. Keep yourself to yourself, if only for a few hours daily. for St. Anthony's Bread" on the out

But last Sunday Mr. Hayes' cough was very bad and they stayed at home, and his father read some little prayers to Tony, and told him some which solitude gives.

The finest tree stands off by itself in the open plain. Its branches spread wide. It is a complete tree, better than the cramped tree in the growded forest.

The finest tree stands off by itself in the "Annals of the Holy Childhood," and Tony promised to put by his pennies to give St. Anthony a double lot next time.

he had been alone for a long time. Surely it must be supper time—the

weakness.

If you enter a village or a small town and want to find the man or youth of ability, do you look for him leaning over the village pool table, sitting on the grocery store boxes, lounging in the smelly tavern with other vacant minds?

Certainly net. You find him at work, and you find him by himself.

Talent is developed in solitude, character in the rush of the world.

You wonder why so much ability comes from the country—why Lincoln comes from the backwoods,

while you flourishing in a city, the barely keep your position.

The countryman has to be by himself much of the time, whether he wishes to or not. If he has anything often told me that \$8. Anthony would help those who gave their pennies to him for the noor." But little Tony Astronomy, man's grandest study, to him for the poor." But little Tong had no pennies. Daddy kept then much less study them.

Don't be a sheep or a deer. Don't devote your hours to the company and conversation of those who know as little as you do. Don't think hard necktie.

Remember that you are individual, not a grain of dust or a blade of grass. Be a man.

The color of your winter overcoat or that, reached duwn savotation that he found there in a basket. "I won't take the basket, 'cause it's too heavy," said Tony aloud, as his little legs climbed down and his arms along the hypothyper tight less heaven the hypothyper tight less heaven to be a solution of the hypothyper tight less heaven the hypothyper tight less heaven to be a solution of the hypothyper tight less heaven to be a solution of the hypothyper tight less heaven the hypothy

clasped the bread very tight lest he

should drop it. Perhaps St. Anthony won't mind my not wrapping it in paper, 'cause I ain't got any." Tony was now running along the wet pavement, hatless and excited, in the direction of the church. People indeed noticed the little lad, but are endless. Milton's greatest work was done when blindness, old age end the death of the Puritan grants. church, and hurrying up to it, he reached up the rolls as best he could and then, kneeling down, like daddy used to do, he prayed: "Please St. anthony, daddy said you always helped those who gave you pennies for bread. I didn't have any pennies, so I brought these rolls. O please, St. Anthony, I don't want to live without daddy. Do give me my daddy Do give me my daddy again and make him well-my name's Anthony, too. Amen."

> It was dark in the church. began to fear and hurriedly left. A heavy mist added to the day's un pleasantness, and the pelting rain worried the little fellow. Hurrying across the street he suddenly stopped, thinking he was going the wrong way, when an auto speeding along knockedhimdown. Passersby and the treftic officer rushed to his assistance and tenderly lifted the little form. Why, that's the lad they're been looking for down yonder. His father a neighbor of mine, has just died and they were missing the little boy; Tony's his name. He must have slipped away on them," said a man

in the crowd.

'Dead!" he said briefly.
Little Tony did not live without daddy. Daddy took him along to God and St. Anthony.—St. Anthony Messenger.

LISTENING TO DETRACTION

One of the greatest sources of detraction, or back biting, is found in the willingness of people to listen to the detractor, to take pleasure in what he says of evil concerning the neighbor, and at times to encourage | ist uprisings and ask yourself why him in its continuance. Detractors are somewhat like thieves—they steal what belongs to others; while those who listen to the detraction are much like those who receive the stolen goods. There would be no detractors if no one was willing to listen to them. This vice is most common, because many lend their ears to the detractor, express delight at what is told, and by their questionings encourage the evil. If detractors were not listened to, they tion, and thus render themselves worthy to be despised. But, as St. Paulinus says "The evil is so great and so general and finds a resting place in the minds of so many, that it may be said that it is one of the may be said that it is one of the most general of sins because of the man who willingly listen to its suggestions." St. Bernard says that it is difficult to judge which is the more criminal, the one who back more criminal, the one who back bites his neighbor or the one who listens to it. "For this reason," adds St. Jerome, "be on your guard more against curious ears than against a There are three sinlight tongue." ful ways of listening to detrac-tion. First, when one urges people to detraction or encourages them by the approbation which is given to their tales. This is not only a sin against charity, but against justice as well, because a man thereby is the cause by that which runs in herbs, the gentle browsing deer or sheep thinking only as a fraction of the flock, incapable of personal independent direction. It's the prowling lion or the big black private field that is worth look-ing at.

Surely it must be supper time—the gives a certain malignant satisfac-tion, or when there is pleasure in —and he felt hungry. Tony looked distening to the detractor who concut of the window again at the wet tinues the detraction without any out of the window again at the wet and deserted street. The doctor's car was still there. "What is the doctor doing so long with daddy?" he thought. Perhaps daddy was real sick; he would quietly open the door and slip in to see. Just then the doctor was leaving the room, and he heard him say to the nurse out in the hallway: "I do not think there is hallway: "I do not think there is any hope for Mr. Hayes; I fear it will be all over in a few hours; he is still unconscious; but I shall return in a half hour."

The three distribution is when one lacks the courage is the still be detractor that there is no pleasure in listening to his words against his neighor. Although detraction may displease, one commits sin in not striving to



his listeners to go and collect the feathers and bring them back and place them in the bag. With surprise they said it was impossible because the winds of heaven had sent them in all directions and many of them in all directions and many of them for for your The saint then said. far, far away. The saint then said that it was easier far to gather up the many feathers that had been scattered than it was to restore the character broken by the sin of detraction; and yet, before God one is obliged to restitution.-True Voice.

REFUSE TO OBEY

PROTESTANT MINISTERS OF ENGLAND

The Bishop of Birmingham has followed the example of the Bishop of London and forbidden Benediction in the Protestant churches of his The result is the clergy are in open revolt.

One vicar declares he will continue the service; the Bishop has replied by withdrawing the license from the curate of this particular parish and stopping his stipend, to which the vicar answers by promising the stipend out of his own pocket. Then the Bishop of Coventry has started a dangerous innovation by organizing and creating in his diocese a House of Laywomen, to assist in the dic-cesan affairs in addition to the House of Laymen.

RELIGION NECESSARY

There never was a time when re ligion was so necessary as today. The nations have fought for liberty and justice. These are the reflec-tions of religion. Take religion from our halls of legislation and the A doctor pushed his way through the crowd and bent over the form that the men had placed in a passing auto. great ideals. Materialism will soon take root in the hearts of men and a Daddy took him along to little better than the one that kin dled the flames that have consumed the world for the past four years.

Go in spirit to those countries where the red terror is eating into the vitals of government and threat-ening all established order and see what has caused this state of affairs. You will find that those who are defying law and order are men who have refused to heed the word of God and who steadfastly pursued material standards. Visit those unhappy lands shaken by the Bolshey whole populations are living in fear for their very lives and you will find that fomenters of trouble, malconlaughed to scorn the teachings of

Now visit those lands that are happy in the possession of national tranquillity and enjoying unprecedented prosperity and you will discover that they are faithful to the Church; you will discover that religion is held in honour there. And as a consequence of religion's benign influence on the peoples of these nations, justice reigns and anarchy is unknown. The people are imbued with high ideals and those ideals are the beacons beckoning mer on to freedom and national per

will be preserved only by its mellow-ing influence. Let the glow of the people's faith in God dim and there will ensue conditions that men too well understand through the passion

of some of the European countries.
At this crucial moment in Ameri can life and action, we should hold dear our religious traditions. The hostile forces are trying to gain a hearing in this country. They have declared war on the world. The Bolshevist knows that he can combat material influences and batter down the teachings of men. But he is equally aware that his most formidable enemy is religion. He will try to win men to his standard by specious arguments. He will appeal to their need and poverty, and tell them that his system alone will emanci pate them from the tyranny of industrial oppression. He will promise a Utopia to follow on the achievement of his aims. But it is all a delusion.

Let us remember that his system defies justice, contradicts all that religion inculcates, is absolutely subversive of law and order, and is downright anarchy, a defiance of all that the Church teaches. Let us remember, too that inscribed on his banner are the words. "No God, No Country." Does any Caristian need more to tell him who and what these

the chief factor in its preservation and perpetuation be held in honour.
That factor is religion.—Boston

A UNIQUE SPECTACLE IN THE HOLY CITY

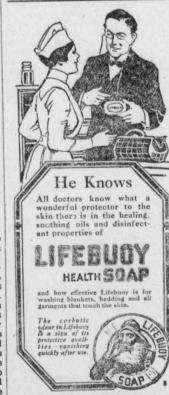
On his recent visit to the Catholic University at Washington the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Northampton, England, was speaking of the spectacle presented in Jerusalem when on the Feast of the Assumption some 2,500 English soldiers made the Stations of the Cross there where Our Saviour trod it first. Perhaps the story will be more interesting if we quote a letter printed by the London Tablet in a recent issue (Sept. 28, 1918.) is written by one of the soldiers who was there, to his sister, a nun at

Syon Abbey, England:
"I had rather a fine experience just lately. We were passing through Jerusalem on our way to the front lines, after having been at rest a few miles behind the lines, when the order was passed round for all Roman Catholics to fall out of the column and remain in the city. appears that Major General N. (who is a Catholic) had arranged a Congress for all Catholic soldiers in Egypt and Palestine, to take place in Jerusalem on August 15. Needless to say it cost him a great deal of

When the morning of the 15th dawned, there were, roughly speaking, about 2,500 soldiers, thirty or more priests doing duty with the forces, and a good number of officers We commenced the day with Mass in camp and Holy Communion, then breakfast, after which everybody from the different base camps proseeded to the Jaffa Gate, which is one of the openings in the great walls We then went to the round the city. We then went to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, built on the spot of the Tomb of Our Lord, where we saw the Anointing Stone and then we proceeded to view the Sepulchre itself and touched the very stone that was rolled away on the first Easter Day. We next visit-ed the Tomb of Our Lady, after which we went to St. Anne's. Underneath the Sanctuary of the above church is the cave which formed the home of the parents of Our Lady. In the grounds of this church is the Pool of Bethsaida.

'Our next point of interest was the "Ecce Homo." After the "Ecce Homo," we did something which hundreds of people would like to be able to say they had done, and that was the Stations of the Cross, which took us something like two and a half hours to accomplish, in which process we went over the identical spots traversed by Our Blessed Lord on His way to Calvary.

"The day ended with Benediction at St. Stephen's Church, just outside the Damascus Gate of the Holy City. It is said that such a sight as that beheld on the Feast of Our Lady's Assumption, 1918, in Jerusalem had not been seen during the last 800 years. Early in the morning of the 16th we all rejoined our different we all rejoined our different units in the line.



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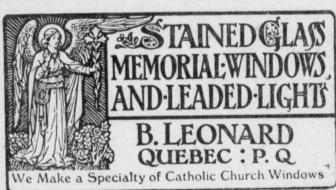


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KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS ACTIVITIES

The success of the Knights of Columbus campaign last August in Nova Scotia is well known to all. Their objective, \$100.000 was, in the Their objective, \$100.000 was, in the few short days they had to obtain it, oversubscribed: Halifax city went over the top subscribing nearly sixty thousand dollars, and when returns came in from other parts of the Province it was found that more than one hundred and twenty five thousand dollars had been raised. But this is now history of the distant past. As soon as it was decided, after the signing of the armistice, ed, after the signing of the armistice. that a greater proportion of the funds was to be expended in the Dominion for the benefit of the returning soldiers, the Halifax and Antigonish Knights realizing the seriousness of the situation immedi-ately, set to work at once and before the latter part of November the various committees had been formed to carry on the work. In the absence of Grand Knight John A. Neville, whose leadership and administrative ability played such a great part in making the campaign a success, Deputy Grand Knight John P. Quinn, acted as chairman of the War Activities Committee and in a most successful manner outlined the work and organized committees to look after the different departments.

On December 1st, -t. Many's Army and Navy Club for three years, ably looked after by Messrs. J. K. Kelleher and W. E. Donovan, changed hands and was renamed "The K. of C. Hut." Great improvements were made in the building, both interiorly and exteriorly: A handsome stage was erected at the extreme end of the recreation hall, new furniture. billiard tables and shower baths were installed and the whole appearance of the building greatly improved. Outside a large sign was placed between the flag poles which fly the Canadian, American and K. of C. flags, with the inviting words, "Everybody welcome - everything free"—a very good answer to the question asked by so many, why such crowds of the men in the service patronize the Hut. From 10 o'clock in the morning till late of night soldiers and sailors are in and out of the Hut: some musically inclined turn to the piano or graphophone, others play billiards and pool, read or write, but all without exception make it their business, especially at night, to stop at the canteen and enjoy a cup of hot coffee and the biscuits that are given away so liberally. Some even-ings as many as five hundred are given smokes, coffee or biscuits. It is not surprising that amongst the men the K. of C. Hut is considered the most home-like and hospitable of the Halifax clubs.

ANNUAL REPORT

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL-BUREAU OF INFORMATION-YHAR ENDING OCTOBER 31, 1918

To the President of the Particular Council, St. Vincent De Paul Society, Toronto. Dear Sir :- Once more I have the

honor to submit a report of this branch of the society for the Thirteenth year of the work of Christian Charity in this City.

The close of our financial year, it

may be said, witnessed the dawn of peace after four years of unpre-cedented bloodshed, on the battlefields of Europe. With the coming of peace our society is face to face with new and untried conditions. This cails for the most serious and unwavering devotion to the task which this crisis imposes upon you. We cannot tell with certainty what the future may hold in store. High wages and continuous employment the future may hold in store. High wages and continuous employment must soon give place to a period of econonic re adjustment, during which the responses of currently like the presponses of currently like the presponse of currently like t the resources of our society will be taxed to the utmost to meet the problems arising out of these altered conditions. Death has been busy on the battle field, and in our midst through the recent epidemic. The through the recent epidemic. The dislocation of labor and the demobilization of our army will very largely increase our liabilities in caring for the poor and needy in our midst.

Immigration has been very small during the past year, owing to the

during the past year, owing to the war, the number of arrivals notified from Quebec, by the Franciscan The vale and the cot I was born in! war, the induser of tarrents and again,
from Quebec, by the Franciscan
Missionaries of Mary, in charge of
the Catholic Immigration Association
the Catholic Immigration Association being only 5. That the number of immigrants will confecuent onormal proportions experienced before the war is the opinion of those qualified to speak. It will call for the resumption of increased activity in this important branch of the work to meet these peace corditions.

It is to be hoped that the city conferences will rise to the necessities of the occasion, and put forth strennous efforts to meet every emergency

throughout the year. The demands an announcement made by that were made upon the office for labour, and domestic help especially, Scotland. Father Murphy was award labour, and domestic help especially, far exceeded the supply. During the ed \$50. The coffice as against 743 in the pre vious year. Positions of various for Peace" and writers were limited kinds were procured for 405.

The advertisement in THE CATH-OLIC RECORD, LONDON, which is in-serted free of charge, continues to

personal thanks to the various City conferences for their kind co operation and sympathetic interest in the work of the office during the year, and desire to enlist during the ensu-ing year the continuance of their splendid support.

Your obedient servant, O. O'BOYLE, Agent.

MORNING ON THE IRISH COAST

BY JOHN LOCKE

Reprinted by Request An old man was returning to Ireland after a residence of thirty years in the United States. One morning at daybreak he caught a glimpse of the Irish coast and, carried away by the supreme delight of the moment, he dropped to his knees and cried alcud: "The top of the morning to you, ireland, alanna!"]

Glory to God, but there it is, The dawn on the hills of Ireland-God's angels lifting the night's black

From the fair, sweet face of my sireland .
Oh Erin! isn't it grand you look

Like a bride in her rich adornin'?
And with all the pent up love of my beart I bid you the top o' the mornin'!

This one short hour pays lavishly For many a year of yearning I'd almost venture another flight,

There's such a joy in returning; Watching out for that hallowed shore, All other attractions scornin', O Ireland! don't you hear me shout? the I bid you the top o' the mornin'!

Ho! Ho! upon Cleena's shelving strand The surges are grandly beating;

And Kerry is pushing her headlands out To give us a friendly greeting.

Into the shore the sea birds fly
On pinions that know no drooping,
And out from the cliffs with welcomes charged

A million of waves come trooping. Oh, kindly, generous, Irish land,

So leal, and fair, and lovin'! No wonder the wandering Celt should And dream of you in his roving.

The alien land may have gems and gold, Shadows may never have gloomed it, But the heart will sigh for the absent

land Where the love-light first illumed it. And doesn't old Cove look charming

there, Watching the wild waves' motion, Leaning her back up against the hills.

With the tips of her toes in the ocean ? wonder I don't hear Shandon's

bells! Ah! maybe their chiming is over; For it's many a year since I began

The life of a western rover. For thirty summers, asthore ma-

These hills I now feast my eyes on, No er met my vision, save when they there was not enough accommodati n

In the landscape spread before me; But dreams are dreams, and my eyes

would ope To see Texas' sky still o'er me.

Now fuller and truer the shore line

I bid you the top o' the mornin' !

PRIEST AWARDED HONORS FOR PEACE PRAYER ESSAY

Competing with 1.667 writers, nose offerings were in seventeen rences will rise to the necessities the occasion, and put forth strences efforts to meet every emergency at arises.

Employment continued good on "Prayers for Peace," according to a continued to the continued t

The contest was opened two years ago for the best essays on "Prayers The attention of the City Conference, the Reverend elegy and sister societies of various kinds have been directed to 37 cases of persons requiring aid which it was not within our province to give Catholic burial has been provided for 16 poor persons, 4 of whom died in

Father Murphy admits that his ar-

Hospital, 2 in the Hospital of Incurables, 8 in St. Michael's Hospital, 1 in the House of Industry, 1 in Grace Hospital, 1 in the Infant's Home, and Murpby, who was the first Archbishop of Hyderbad, in Indis, their fathers having been brothers. Father Morphy was ordained in 1880 and celebrated his silver jubilee in 1905.

—Brooklyn Tablet.

OBITUARY.

EDWARD CARROLL

The death of Edward Carroll occurred at Guelph, on the 6th February, 1919. The late Mr. Carroll was born in Guelph, 16th December 1840, and resided in Guelph, a respect-ed and valued member of that community, till the time of his death.

Carroll's early business efforts were devoted to the wholesale gro-cery firm of "rank Smith & Company, Toronto, with which firm he was associated for a period of thirty years. In the course of his duties with this establishment, and later with J. & J. Taylor, Limited, of Tor-onto, the late Mr. Carroll enjoyed the confidence and respect of a large circle of acquaintances and friends. At the time of his retirement from active business, some three years ago, he was recognized by his conferes and business associates as being pre-eminent among the commercial travellers of Ontario, not only for the length his service but particularly

The late Mr. Carroll was a devout Catholic and his beautiful and peace-ful death was a fitting culmination to his Christian life. About a week before his death Mr. Carroll suffered a stroke of paralysis but retained consciousness almost to the lass. During his final illness he received the Blessed Sacrament every morning, and after receiving the last rites of the Church breathed his last,

for his sterling qualities of heart

surrounded by his corrowing family.

The funeral took place on the 8th of February. The solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated at the Church of Our Lady, Guelph, by the Rev. Wafer Doyle, S. J., assisted by the Rev. Fathers Bourque and Battaglia as deacon and subdescon. Before leaving the Church the impressive hymn "Jesus Lover of my Soul" was beau-tifully surg by Miss Minnie Gay, a niece of the deceased.

Mr. Carroll is survived by his widow Elizabeth Carroll, who is a sister of Mr. J. E. McElderry, of Guelph, two daughters and four Guelph, two daughters and nous Guelph, two daughters are Mother sons. His two daughters are Mother M. Victor, of Loretto Convent, Strathis last illness and Miss M. L. Car-rol, of Guelph. His sons are Messrs. Edward McE. Carroll and Austin F. Carroll, of Toronto, Francis Carroll, of Winnipeg, and Charles J. Carroll, of Marietta, Ohio. Mr. Carroll is also survived by a sister Mrs. James Paul, of Fort Francis, and by his brothers Mr. Joseph G Carroll and Mr. Thomas Carroll, both of Toronto.

TO ERECT ENGLISH JATHOLIC HUSPITAL

Campaign to raise Funds to build an English Catholic Hospital in Montreal will commence very soon. Plans have been practically concluded for the erection here of a Memorial Hospital in honor of those

who fell in the great world conflict.

The hospital as announced some weeks ago in the Herald is to be an Weeks ago in the Latination and English Catholic Idetitution and will be conducted by the English Sisters of the Hotel Dieu.

Those who are interested in the movement for the establishment of another hospital in the district are prompted to take steps through the example of the recent epidemic of Flu" when it was demonstrated that collected to date and no campaign has yet been inaugurated. Citizens interested in the project are holding meetings and the various details are being discussed.

A site has not been definitely chosen but several desirable ones are under consideration by the com mittee.

DIED

QUINN - At Vinton, Que., on Feb. 19 1919, Mary Ann Moran, widow of the late David Quinn, aged sixtynine years. May her soul rest in

CARROLL,-On Thursday, February 20. 1919 at 141 Bayswater ave., Ottaza, J. Ernest Carroll, in his twenty third year. May his soul rest

in peace. O'CONNOR. — At Dubuque, Iowa, Jan. 12th, 1919, Leo H. O'Connor, in his thirteeth year, formerly of Strat ford and Ottawa, third Son of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. O'Connor. May his soul rest in peace.

CARROLL.-At Los Angeles, California, at his mother's home, on Jan. 27th, 1919, of influenza and pneumonia, Mathew Ambrose Carroll, aged forty years and one month, formerly of Arthur, Ontario. May his soul rest in peace.

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NORMAL TRAINED TEACHER FOR Separate school, section No. 8. Huntley. Separate school, section No. 8. Huntley, ry \$65) per annum. Apply stating experito E P. Kennedy or M. O. Kafe, trustees, sery, Ont,

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The Weston Sahitarium, 2 in the W

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mailed your address for 10c. in stamps.



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broots over teen pathways as well as the mysterious lure of tropial forest, a journey "in Quest of the "olden Chest" will fire his ambition to many deeds. The service of the "olden Chest" will fire his ambition to many deeds.

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oundle, and Other Stories, by Eleanor C. Donnelly. There are eight stories, and nearly every one of them has a very interesting plot worked out with deamatic skill.

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