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

VOLUME XXXVII.

The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1915

FAIR PLAY

quoted by the Presbyterian Witness

The

false.

Herald and Presbyter,

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1915

CATHOLIC NOTES

1894

Captain Guy Sclater, R. N., the commanding officer of the ill-fated "Bulwark," which blew up at Sheer-ness, was a grandson of the late Sir David Hunter-Blair, Bart, and first cousin to the Abbot of Fort Augus-ters.

Father John Gwynn, S. J., the wellknown Irish preacher, Father Page, S. J., and Father Gill. S. J., editor of the late Father Matt Russell's Irish Monthly, are among the priests nominated by His Eminence Cardinal Logue to proceed to the front as army chaplains.

L'Union Feminine, whose president is Mme. La Colonelle Crave, proposes to present a golden book to the Queen of the Belgians and another golden book to General Leman, the heroic defender of Liege. The Union also will present a valuable piece of old lace to Cardinal Mercier, Archbishop of Malines.

Grief over the ravages of the great European war, whose ramifica-tions extended even so far as to dethe buildings which he had stroy erected in various settlements on the West Coast of Africa, is assigned as the contributory cause of the death of Rt. Rev. Henry Vieter, B. S. M., Apostolic Vicar of Kameran, West frica, which is German territory.

The Rev.Father Trayling of Orillia has been appointed Rector of St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto. His former parishioners showed their grateful appreciation of his zeal in upbuilding the parish of Orillia in turning out en masse for the leavetaking and presenting Father Trayling with many farewell tokens in cluding a substantial purse of gold.

Mr. Thomas Donovan, a prominent Catholic, has promised \$150,000 to the new Newman University which is being formed out of the old St. John College, in Sidney, New South Wales, Australia. Archbishop Kelly of Sidney, is at the head of this project and the governor of New South Wales, Sir Gerald Strickland, a strong Catholic, is working hard for ite realization.

After more than a century of exile, the eldest of the Franciscan Order, the Friars Minor, have returned to Padua, and are again in charge of the famous Church of St. Francis. The great Basilica and tomb of St. Anthony still remains in charge of the Friars Minor Conventuals, or "Black" Franciscans, so called from the color of their habit.

The will of the late Archbishop Riordan showed that the beloved prelate, who in life controlled, by virtue of his office of Archbishop of San Francisco, immense properties and revenues died a poor man. All that he, who had handled many millions annually, was able personally to dispose of was a small amount of property in Chicago which formerly constituted part of the estate of the late Archbishop's father, his books, his pectoral cross, and his amethyst

The Right Rev. Thomas M. A. Burke, D. D., Bishop of Albany, died suddenly on January 20 in the Episcopal residence of heart disease. The Right Rev. Thomas Martin Aloysius Burke was born in Ireland, January 10, 1840. His father was Dr. Peter Ulic Burke, a physician and surgeon, who died in Utica in 1868.

ring.

cent, immoral, seditious, disloyal, or

transmission anything of an inde-

of Halifax, says, "that the Catholics of the United States are threatening President Wilson, that unless he has the revolutionary priests and nuns of that this paper is "a menace to Mexico, who have fought red-handed in rebellion, reinstated and restored as though innocent, they will as a church punish him at the next election." This statement is absolutely The Catholics do not attack Presi-

dent Wilson, or any member of his official family. They maintain that President Wilson having favored the faction which has been outraging civil and religious liberty, should order that proper provision be made for the restitution for the losses in. flicted under the government and that there shall be a constitutional guaranty of freedom of acts and a freedom of religious worship, even as the same is assured to the people of the United States under the constitution.

Any sensible non-Catholic will not condemn this proposal. But papers of the Herald and Presbyter type are living in an atmosphere of antagonism and view all things through the glaszes of prejudice. Their aim seems to be the perpetu-

ation of rancour and to saturate with calumny the minds of their dupes. Any matter connected with Rome must not be considered dispassion. ately but condemned without reservation. Hence such papers are without influence, save among the very ignorant: and the non-Catholic who has an idea that the badge of scholarship is accuracy and that truth and justice should be characteristic of religious weeklies, must have his opinion of the Herald and Presbyter.

THE OLD STORY

lies. The nuns and priests have not been caught in red-handed rebellion.

The Herald and Presbyter is well aware of it. But to infect its readers it does not scruple to indulge in shameless calumny. Catholics do not seek to have the guilty proclaimed innocent: they protest against the hordes that rape, and outrage, and burn, and kill, and desecrate churches, and fill them with abominstions that cannot be named in any respectable paper.

Would the Herald and Presbyter be so complacent if Protestant women were subjected to the lust of brutal soldiery and Protestant men dogged under a pot." by atrocities that only a diainvent. Can the victims are nuns and priests he light of a soul upon the countenance merely says that they deserve their fate, because they were caught in biggest human feelings : tenderness, red-handed revolution. It is the old story. When the French Government began its crusade against the Church, a few godly men in Canada gave it their blessing. Despite the fact that it was frankly atheistic they hung chaplets of rhetoric on the necks of its promoters. Blasphemy pass their brief hour. It may be against Christianity evoked no protest, because they were too intent in championing anything that could by any means retard the progress of the Church. And so it is in regard tactics despite the Carnegie library, and our ever increasing enlighten-ment. The Herald and Presbyter says that Catholies have threatened the President that unless he has a to Mexico. Here are the same certain paper excluded from the the earth as horrible examples. mails they will vote him down as a They might be factors for good, and church, etc. Why not name this paper? We object not to criticism, but to attack the graveyards that are peopled by born of an insensate hatred and a prurient imagination : we object to any paper that sails the open sea of calumny and that recognizes no obligations of truth and decency.

currilous character," etc. Does he know that many non Catholics deplore the harm that it is doing in trying to coin into money the ignorance and prejudice of the uninformed and unthinking portions of the non-Catholic population. Writing to the Freeman's Journal N. Y., Dec. 11, a non-Catholic says

truth, decency, good order and justice, and that I did not see how those who by publishing it, tried to make a little noney out of the ignorance, bigotry and narrowness of certain strata of society, could by any stretch of the imagination consider themselves either Christians or patriots."

THE WRONG WAY

The Herald and Presbyter exhorts us to learn peace and toleration and good will. He says this unctuously and with a smug complacency that is, in his eyes, the very acme of godliness. But his methods of toaching us are as subtle as spitting in a man's face. His idea of peace is silence in the face of calumny: and a pathetic humbleness that cowers under the whin of prejudices. His idea of toleration is to mind not the forces that

make for spiritual anarchy, to see not the empty churches, but to condemn Catholics on charges that harmonize with his narrow-minded bigotry.

PERHAPS

We were perturbed when we read this quotation in the Presbyterian Witness of Halifax. For the Halifax Presbyterian is, as a rule, averse to the methods of the ranter and purveyors of anti-Catholic material. He is not living in the bogey-land of the past, and, knowing Catholics and doing business with them, is not addicted to the habit of believing itinerant lecturers, and unscrupulous editors. But perhaps the Witness printed the quotation for the benefit of those

who read nothing but religious week-

LAUGHTER The laughter that is frank and true connotes a soul at peace with man and (+od. It is a sign of mental health. It fashions sympathy, and

smoothes the highway of life. It the tenderest compassion for human dispels morbidness and opens our misfortunes.

more in this hour so grave for us; replete with hatred so fatal and carmakes music in our hearts. But some good people do not indulge in nage so horrible. laughter of this kind. They may be

laughter, or the laughter described which such a calamity impends. In as " the crackling of thorns burning But they know not the laughter,

which as a writer puts it, is "The nations, so that once more men will hange the kiss of peace.

ORDERED BY POPE BENEDICT TO BE HELD ON FEBRUARY 7, AND MARCH 21

Rome, Jan. 18.—The most ex-tensive spiritual movement to re-store peace among the warring nations that the Catholic Church has undertaken since hostilities began is

PRAYERS FOR PEACE

outlined in a decree issued by Pope Benedict XV, here to day. In the decree the Pope sets two days to be devoted by Catholic clergy and laity throughout Christendom to special services and prayers for the restoration of peace. Sunday, Febru-ary 7, is the day set by Pope Bene-

dict on which the services are to be held in every Catholic Church in Europe. Sunday, March 21, will be Europe. Sunday, March 21, will be the day for special services in all parts of the world except Europe. The Pope's decree exhorts clergy men and their flocks not only to at

tend the special services on these days, but by prayer, acts of mortifi-cation and self-denial invoke God to restore tranquillity to a world now suffering expiation for its sins.

The decree orders that the Blessed Sacrament be exposed in the churches that special Masses be said and the rosary and litanies recited, the serv ices to conclude with Benedictio of the Blessed Sacrament. A special plenary indulgence will be given. Pope Benedict exhorts all Catholice Pope

the Catholic children of the world especially, to receive Communion on the peace Sunday of their respective With the decree is a special praye

with the decree is a special prayer, composed by Pope Benedict himself to be said at the peace Mass. The prayer, which has been translated into seven languages, consists of a

into seven language, consists of a fervid invocation for peace and im-plores God to banish the discord, the fierce hatreds and horrible havoc of Europe and mercifully restore peace. Pope Benedict's prayer concludes supplication for the mothers with a and children of the warring countries and beseeches God's pity for ruined Europe and a return of peace and ion of the Virgin Mary.

THE POPE'S PRAYER "Appalled by the horrors of war

into which peoples and nations have been plunged to their ruins, we seek refuge in your heart, O Jesus, as the only place of safety. "From You, O merciful God, we implore a cessation of this immense and cruel hecatomb. From You, O,

King of Peace, we desire a place to which we may hasten with our woes.

"From your divine heart You irradiated charity on earth in order that every dissension might be removed and that only peace should reign among men. "While on earth You had throbs of

May Your heart be moved once eyes to the possibilities of life, and

Have pity on so many mothers in agony over the fate of their chilgiven to ironical, sarcastic and cruel -on unfortunate Europe, over

spire, O, Jesus, the rulers of peoples with counsels of tenderness to settle the dissensions which are lacerating

FOREIGN MISSIONS Doctor Flagg, of New York, the Medical Director of this important

Catholic Record.

Chapter of the Union That Nothing Be Lost, has mailed to us a remark ably interesting and thoughtful paper, entitled "The Time is Now Ripe for Catholic Medical Missioners in the Far East," and he has especially called my attention to a footnote at the called my attention to a footnote at the end which gives an added value to this admirable production. The note is as follows : "Since I am only a girl of fifteer

and the subject appealed to me, I took courage and devoted my best efforts to the work of writing this paper. How strong the missionary spirit is within me. I really long to do something to help the great cause. God bless it.

One of the Old. Testament prophets has said : "A little child shall lead them." May this little Daughter of the Faith, Marja Czarnecka, of Baltimore, prove a veritable Joan of Arc in inspiring an army of volunteers to take up this holy cause and crown it with brilliant success. We can only print part of the paper, for our space

is limited : "'The Field Afar' and The Lamp have voiced their appeal for medical missionaries to the Far East. And missionaries to the part last. And this plea for help has pierced the heavens and will continue its upward flight till it has reached the footstool of the Most High. And wherefore ? Because the glory of the Heavenly Father is involved in the pressing needs of the countless multitudes who have none to break for them the Bread of the Word.' It is but too true that millions of God's children

are sitting in darkness and in the hadow of death. 'The Saviour's heart yearned with

pity when He said : "The fields are white for the harvest but the harvest. ers are few." Down through the thin vistas of time echoes this sad plea for laborers in the vine-yard of the Lord, and many noble missionaries are rallying round the sacred standard of the Master willing to follow Him whithersoever He lead eth. They have heard the music of His voice and, in prayer, have con-templated the beauty of His countenance. Their hearts are all on fire with love divine and they hunger and thirst to win other souls and thirst to win other souls for Him. These noble missionaries have bid farewell to all that earth holds dear to them and they have faced the dangers of the tropical jungles in search 51 souls. Love counts no cost, but these brave laborers, willing indeed to suffer and to die for the Master, have obstacles to encounter which retard their glorious work and hinder their zealous labors. They must have medical aid. Yes, the dangers which lurk in swamp and jungle must be en countered. Many a saintly mission. ary, full of zeal and love, has perished ere his labors have been well begun The flerce fever has consumed his life and the martyr has gone to mee the Master to receive his well earned reward, but the poor souls for whom He died are still untaught. Shall our zealous missionaries continue to lay down their lives before their ork is done? Is there no remedy to

long to bring these sheep into the fold of the Divine Shepherd ? "In the Far East the natives are much impressed by English speaking missionaries, and thus the Protestant missionaries are winning many to their faith. On our Catholic missions we have only priests that speak French, and who know very little of English. So we Americans, Catholic Americans must be getting ready for

this noble work that lies before us. We should establish schools to preserve the faith, and hospitals to care for the sick. Oh, that the children of America, who grow up so peace fully under the loving eyes of devout mothers, would have pity on their little heathen brothers, pray for them and send them little donations. Thus they would be apostles and perhaps our Lady may choose missionaries from amongst thempriests, brothers or sisters. In years to come they may have the joy of laboring among those who know not Christ and His love for men."

It seems to us that this appeal from our little Joan of Arc is positron our intele Joan of Arc is posi-tively irresistable. Address the Secretary of the Catholic Medical Mission Society, P. O. Box 313, Yon-kers, N. Y., or The Lamp, and ask for a copy of the constitution, and when you have informed yourself, dear reader, about what is required, join the society and become a worker in the vineyard. Let us make a begin-ning and God bless Marja Czarnecka and multiply her kind among the Catholic boys and girls of America.-The Lamp.

RELIGIOUS FAD OF "NEW THOUGHT"

New fads in religion spring up like New hats in feigion spring up has mushrooms in the night. One of these has been dubbed by its origina tor "New Thought." If its fatal lack of all the teachings of Christianity can be considered new, it is welcom to the designation. Plainly speaking it is a jargon, a hodge-podge of un-intelligible things. It is doubtful whether the founder of this cult, a Julia Seton Sears, knows herself what she is driving at half the time. She envelopes her sayings in an air of mystery. It is philosophy and theology, so she says, but to the calm analytical mind it is neither. Vagaries make it up very largely. It goes without saying that it sweeping repudiation of Catholic doctrines, and subversive of Chris-

tian principles. But Julia Seton Sears boldly asserts that "New Thought is a re-ligion." As she is its self appointed high priestess it must be so. Her definition of what it is sounds the keynote of its mission at the same time : "New Thought is a product of the twentieth century thought and need ; it has its birth in human experience and human enfoldment.' The wonder grows how much experi ence she has had and what she really knows about "human enfold ment." But clearly she discards the Saviour and the doctrine of Atone ment, furnishing this substitute : "While the old thought world prayed to its Jesus, the new thought world suggested to its subconsciousness. She presumes to call this change psychological one. She rejects the need of salvation with the audacious offer? Yes, the reply comes direct from the Divine Physician Himself: claim:

ness, together with some novel con-ceits and a bold denial of most that the world has hitherto accepted. They will, moreover, be flattered by the persuasion that to be indoctrin-ated with New Thought is to be better than the rest of men. They may be caught by some of its principles of conduct which, although wholly divorced from the supernatural, seem o make for a sort of selfish happi ness, or at least, absence of care But a person who can find an appeal in it cannot be even a Christian at heart Active adhesion to its tenets means apostasy from the Faith. No one can accept New Thought as ex-pounded by Julia Seton Sears with-out professing undisguised heresy. It is so sweeping in its repudiation of Catholic doctrines and so daring

in advocacy of absurdity that it seems necessary to set it forth in its own words.' The saving bacon about "New Thought " is that it does not appea

to common sense or the intelligence of seriously minded Christians. It is a bid for human happiness minus oundation .- Intermountain Catholic

THE PASSING OF A FRIAR-MUSICIAN

Father Hartmann, O. F. M., the well known composer and musician of the Franciscan Order, died in the early part of December in the Monas-tery at Munich. Father Hartmann was a member of a very ancient noble family of Tirol, which some two years ago was raised to the Bar onial rank. He was born on the 21st of December, 1863, and entered the Franciscan Order at the age of seventeen. In 1886 he was ordained priest. After being organist in several of the Monasteries in Tirol priest.

he was appointed in 1893 Musical Director of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. Two years later he be came the choir master of the Church Ara Cœli in Rome, and six years afterwards Pope Leo XIII. called him to the Directorship of the Roman Conservatory of St. Chiara. When he resigned in 1904 Abbe Perosi be came his successor.

In the spring of 1908 Father Hartmann came to New York to present his Oratorio "St. Peter." It was a great pity that so magnificent a production was so poorly appreciated. We were present when Father Hartmann gave this Oratorio for the first time in the New World and we treas ure the memory of it as something very precious. After his one year

stay in America he returned to Munich and from there went on concert tours through Italy, Austria, Ger many and the Scandinavian coun-tries. In Europe his Oratorios were

always well received, the most famous being St. Peter, St. Francis, and the Last Words of Christ. The Monk Composer was a man in whom there was no guile. He was often decorated with orders from the rulers in Europe and received the Doctor's Degree of the University of Wuerzburg, yet in spite of his noble birth and distinguished honors he was ever the simple, unassuming Franciscan Friar.—The Lamp.

Nes

ITALY'S EARTHQUA KE HORRORS

ger of malevolent criticism. And We object to controversy waged in a spirit of blind fanaticism and patent then they wash their hands in water, wondering the while why the representation and planned to preaverage citizen shuns them as he sent the Church as a monster steeped would a pestilence. in superstition and sodden in iniquity.

a serum for the cure of these people. Has the editor in mind The Menace The Gospel could help them, but un If so, does he know that this paper fortunately they seem to believe that is excluded from the Canadian mails the hounding of their neighbors is and that such action is based upon the fundamental doctrine of Christhe Canadian laws under which it is "forbidden to post for delivery or tianity.

"We appeal to You who at the price of Your blood made them brothers; as one day at the imploring cry of the outward manifestation of the 'Save us, Lord, or we are lost' You answered by calming the gale, so love, understanding of the truth, and admiration for the beautiful."

yet so far as real life is concerned,

phantoms born of diseased imagina-

tions and vindictiveness, and prowl

may You s answer to our confiding coIt may be that ignorance of their prayer to-day by restoring peace and own limitations leads them into the ranquillity in this world. You, too, most Holy Virgin, as in abyss of taking themselves too seriously. We say abyss, advisedly, beother trying times, help us, protect 118. SAVO US.' cause they are so far below the earth on which poor human strugglers

TWO DISTINGUISHED WEXFORD MEN

that constant fault-finding ; worry ing over trifles; pouncing upon another's principales, and hawking them around from door to door; and spitting the variant of gloomy hearts upon the sentencesons, warps and " A fellow feeling makes one won drous kind," said Garrick, and John Redmond's promptitude in sending a message of congratulation to Sin David Beatty is one more illustration of the truth of the saying. Both are from County Wexford, and each is in his own way a credit to that famou

the not factors in steaching, "Be glad they but encumber hire. The Irish Nationalist leader has played his difficult part, for exactly one-third of a century continu-ously, with consummate skill, and he has now the satisfaction of seeing the Irish Home Rule measure made a statutory enactment by the British Parliament. With true Irish abanthey are nonentities. They haunt don, as soon as the war broke out he threw himself heart and soul into the work of securing Nationalist recruits for the service in France, and in this he has given an earnest of the zeal and loyalty with which he will devote the remainder of his public career to around the avenues of life to cackle at their neighbors, or to stick them preferably in the back with the dagmaking Home Rule a means of strengthening the United Kingdoms as the nucleus of the British Empire. Rear Admiral Beatty is anofficer of whom all classes of Irishmen have good reason to be proud. Two such naval victories as he has already won naval victories as ne has already won in water so dangerous as the North Sea is make a splendid record of achievement, and there may be chances to eclipse even these exploits by others more notable still. What Some day a scientist may discover

e past has shown is that whenever the occasion offers Admiral Beat will rise to it.-The Toronto Globe.

nurses join the brave missionaries in save ; but he is a soul saved by his their labor of love and I shall be immortal birthright of union with the great cosmic mind of God.' their exceeding great Reward.' Are there not men and women in Here she denies original sin and upholds unmitigated pantheism. Th this great country of ours who will is no need of redemption, and she does not blush to say : gladly offer themselves to gracity oner themselves to labor among the poor neglected ones of the Field Afar. Consider the great harvest which is ready. As in the days of old the same plaintive cry goes forth: 'The harvesters are few.'

life.

really understand Truth, whether Jesus the Christ lived, or whether He was only a symbol worked out by May brave, noble-hearted physicians the imagination of men and priests. The gist of her nonsense is recoglend a willing ear to the Master's

nized in this statement : cry. "Woman has a sublime mission in Thought has gotten away from all God has endowed her with gifts which, when rightly used, are power ful factors in the great work of bettering mankind. Her tender,

Thought has gotten away from all idea of supplication or penitence; it calls for no renunciation, no de-nial, no limitations: it stands for boundless individual freedom." She expatiates upon "New Thought" as cp philosophy, enveloping it in mystery and arrant nonsense. Thus she says: " Man is the highest point of localized stows." With an effort. sympathetic nature, her gentleness and her piety, render her services as a physician and a nurse of great value. And then, glorious mission she says: "Man is the highest point of localized atoms." With an effront. While she is caring for the poor body of the sufferer, she wins his confiery that is almost appalling she con-tinues : "Man is the highest point dence and almost invariably leads the soul to the heart of its Creator. of localized atoms. Man's physical body is only a combination of atoms Let women physicians also hear the appeal and go forth to prove their attuned to move at its own vibratory love for God. There is no nobler rate : the outer substance is simply a shell, composed of separate points of intelligence. The central undiffer mission than to co-operate with God in the salvation of souls. A woman entiated atomic streams of intelli-gence within us is called our spirit." physician could render services which the self-sacrificing nuns are But she envelopes herself still more unable to perform. What a help they would be to the dear patient rotoundly in the mist of unintelli gible pretension when she says Sisters who are struggling on alone against disease and hardships, asking "Our physical cell body is a crust of atomic intelligence. . . and with-in this physical body is another body of much finer substance because it is much more vibrant; and within this finer body or second is a third body of still finer substance, and so on, each body in turn holding another body, reaching the seventh dimen-sion." And she explains that "these in return only the love of their heavenly Spouse for whom they are willing to labor till He meets them at the portal of sternity. Surely there are many women who will offer their professional services. They will gladly join the apostolic laborers and in the end receive the apostles reward in their heavenly home where Christ the Divine Physi. body, reaching the seventh dimen-sion." And she explains that "these bodies can be separated and passed out at will by those who know the tian will welcome them. "We have been informed of what an

enormous amount of work the Pro-testant medical missions are accom-plishing. My heart aches when I realize that the Catholics are not

keeping pace with them ! Is our love or Christ growing cold ? Do we not

As if the world had not supped full enough of horrors in the great war which has been waging for months, there comes the devastation of the earthquake in Italy with its attend-ant loss of tens of thousands of lives. "It matters little to those who Detailed reports received in Rome regarding the stupendous earthquake disaster increase rather than dimin-ish the appalling list of dead and the enormous property loss. The Mesaggero after making a careful compilation of all the figures it has been able to gather from the districts and villages hitherto isolated, announces that the number of dead and injured in the Abruzzi alone is 30,000, out including the Sora district. Intense and widespread is the suffering among the survivors ; and Italy is making every effort to aid her strick-

Bagnoli, of the diocese in which

the catastrophe is in that region. Bishop Bagnoli telegraphed : "The

into a great cemetery. Avezzan

view.

vezzano is located, show how great

Bishop Burke received his early ed-ucation under the direction of his father, who was a Trinity College man. After a year in the Academy of the Assumption at Utica he entered St. Michael's College, Toronto, Ont. He graduated from St. Charles' College in Maryland in 1860. Among his fellow-students were Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore; Archbishop John J. Keane and the late Arch-bishop John J. Kain, of St. Louis.

In Belgium the "Liturgical Movement" has spread to such an extent that the people even at Low Masses in many places make the responses which are commonly made by the acolytes as representing the congregation. They also join with the priest in the recitation of the Gloria, en people. Messages which passed between Pope Benedict and Bishop Credo, Sanctus and Agnes Dei, and in fact all the choral parts of the Holy Sacrifice. These "Messes Dialogues" writes Dom Benedict Stewart, O.S.B., in Pax, the Quarterly of the Caldey Benedictines, are spreading throughout Belgium—in the parishes, Marsicadiocese has been transformed colleges and seminaries and are both Capelle and Patenno were razed and almost all of the inhabitants were killed. Of the ecclesiastics some are approved and encouraged by eccles iastical authority.

The Rev. Theophile Van Dyke, a lead and some injured. A few vil-Protestant missionary who lately returned to the United States from lages in the diocese are immune, but generally desolation prevails. It is a three years' residence in Africa an immense and distressing catas trophe." To this the Pontiff replied: "Being the Father of all the faithful, gives the following as the most unique missionary enterprise he witnessed while there. "An carnest but now first of the unfortunate,] am pierced with grief at this misfor-Catholic missionary priest, Rev. Pierre Gatheron, stationed at Son-karas, North Africa, where the fight tune. I extend my arms to my un-happy children and am praying for for church existence is active, rather than give up his station resorted to capturing and raising for exhibition peace for the dead, and comfort for the survivors and for all engaged in the rescue work." The Pope already has contributed generously to the purposes young lions. He takes the cubs from the mothers at the peril of his life and pets them and finally work of relief .- Sacred Heart Regets fancy prices for them for exhi-bition purposes. Besides his church, which the lions keep agoing, the Each temptation is a question put to the soul. What kind of a being are you? Do you love God, or the following of your own inclination?" -Father Maturin. zealous clergyman keeps a pharmacy

in operation, which is a godsend there."

law." It is unprofitable to follow the

neanderings of these vagaries. A writer in America sets forth th danger of this cuit : "Dilettanti and faddists in religion will find in it a certain cheap cleverTWO

BORROWED FROM THE NIGHT

BY ANNA C. MINOGUE CHAPTER VII-CONTINUED

Another guest here claiming Mrs. Another guest here claiming are. Barton's attention, Mrs. Martins moved forward and stood by her husband's side. She was, perhaps, the most distinguished looking wo-man in the room. Her figure was tall, and she had a queenly air, which the richly-brocaded, fashioned gown. emphasized. As she came to his side the eres of the busband travelled he eyes of the husband travelled quickly around the large room. They always made this circuit of an assemblage, seeking one face. As they rested on Mr. Worthington, who was standing at the opposite end of the room, Teresa by his side, they took in man and girl in one glance, and for a moment the healthy hue forsook the cheeks of George Martins. Mrs. Martins was also looking at the couple, and her tender violet eyes for an instant met the dark ones of the girl. Theirs was an uncon exchange of glances, but the eyes of the two men met like light struck at from steel. Then Mrs. Martins assed before her husband to greet a passed before her husband to great friend, and as her shadow fell on him, his lips uttered the word "Kismet!" and he turned to his hostess.

"I fear that our party will seem flat after your months of life in Wash-ington and the East," she said to

"On the contrary," he interposed. "No ball room that I entered since I left Kentucky showed me such an array of beauty as you have brought e to night." We should expect such loyalty

from him who won the queen of Fayette County for his bride," she

said, smiling. "And who is further fortunate in having the beauty of Versailles for his friend," he replied, bowing with courtly grace toward his hostess. Mr

To pay a compliment to she returned. "is to offer plain coin and receive back a jewel cut and polished to perfection." "But one that shows as true, I

hope, as the coin rings clear," he said, with his fine smile. Then he dded, after a careless glance around. There, are no strangers with us o night. Louisville has not sent any one of her fair daughters to our Athens of the West ' this winter ?'

No. but Bardstown has," rejoined Mrs. Barton. " You must meet this representative from the Mary land district, and then you will admit that the Blue Grass Belt must look to her laurels."

You interest me," remarked Mr "in your tribute to this Martins,

lady." "I think you will find that she de serves it." "Is she visiting relatives?" he

questioned Ah, no! She is quite alone in

the world, it seems. She has a romantic history. She has been with the Loretto Sisters since her fourth year, until last September, when she came among us as a teacher of music at the college. Her youth and beauty and ladylike demeanor attracted the attention of all, and when we came to know her, we grew to like her. I have seldom met a more charming girl and I am certain more than one young man of my acquaintance would gladly lay his

eart and fortune at her feet." Her future is assured now that she has Mrs. Barton for her friend.' said Mr. Martins.

"And I am going to call upon you and Mrs. Martins to aid me in my Ceresa, saying : efforts to promote the fortunes of this lovely girl," returned she. troduce my son, Preston, Miss Martinez.

"Command us at all times," he swered. "But." with a smile what is your protegee's name?" Miss Martinez, Teresa Martinez, answered she, and for a second the speaker's face was lost to the sight of George Martins, and he saw instead the broken tablet in the old abbey church that crowned the brow of a broll in Galway, Then: "Ah! knoll in Galway. Then: "Ab! Spanish? I find that another at-traction in your young friend. Do you know, Mrs. Barton, that I can ce my ancestry directly back to a Spanish officer, who was picked up by Irish fishermen when the Invincible Armada went down before Eng lish guns and stormy weather ?" "Indeed ?" exclaimed she, with

them and Mr. Martins found himself alone with Teress. Her replies to his remarks and subtle questioning began to convince him that any mis-givings he had were groundless. Her character, notwithstanding the mystery which the hair and éyes gave to the ivory pale face, appeared to him frank and simple, and he felt that he should have no difficulty in ugges "You may depend upon it there is something of importance on his mind," observed the editor. "Worth ington isn't the man to depart from a life's customs, one might say, for more ordinary business, which he rare desires him in his office "

that he should have no difficulty in bringing her under his influence as he had brought others, more worldly. says detains him in his office." wise and keen. To bewilder her with kindness and compliment was his first line of action. "It is rarely now that we have the

honor of entertaining a representa-tive of noble Spain," said he, " and I am rejoiced to see that my home Worthington - well, then look for rocks to fly !' city appreciates the opportunity given "Are not he and Mr. Martins friendly ?" asked Mrs. Halpin.

Lawyer Bennet.

That judgment, my dear boy, I

into

by your presence." There was something in Teresa "Their feelings for each other are about as friendly as those of a dog and cat, when the cat is a few feet blood that rose in rebellion against the imputation of Spanish birth or ancestry ; but in the absence of all proof and the existence of the indisout of his reach," returned the lawyer briefly. "Which is the dog in the case of putable facts of a Spanish name and a decidedly Spanish face, she was Martins versus Worthington ?' asked orced to remain silent, if not ac one of the students. quiescent, under the allusion. eard of you in the East," he con leave to you to make," answered Mr. Bennet, and heglanced toward Teresa, tinued, smoothly. He was smiling now under his long gray mustache and she felt herself yielding to his magnetic personality. "Does it sur-prise you that your coming so inter-ested Lexingtonians that they com-municated it as an important item of who felt a warmth rise to her brow, for she had a conviction, that, in her

absence, her affairs were as freely discussed as were now Mr. Worthing. ton's. "Mr. Worthington ought to feel municated it. as an important item o news, to absent friends complimented at the comparison on whichever animal Mr. Maybew's judg-It does, indeed," she returned.

Don't you know that I am only ment fall," she said sarcastically music teacher in the college ? And Mr. Martins !" threw in the

"What a piece of capriciousness on the part of Fate !" he exclaimed—"or editor with pointed emphasis. An indignant light crept do you believe in Fate, Miss Mar Teresa's dark eyes. She turned them full on the Major and after a tine I believe in God, not Fate," she moment's eloquent silence, said : "And Mr. Martins." Then, excus

replied. "Ah! Then we have come, at th

ing herself to them, the girl left the very beginning of our acquaintance, to a subject of dispute. Perhaps you room. As she crossed the hall on her way to the stairs, Mr. Worthing may convert me, or I should say re claim me. But let me introduce you ton entered the house. The warmth still coloring her cheeks and brow to Mrs. Martins? You will find in her a true friend — if you will permit her made him pause and as he greeted her he read in her too eloquent eyes to become a friend ?"

the pain that was torturing her young heart. She knew this, and the in-You compliment me by suggest ing a friendship between Mrs. Mar tins and me." answered Teresa.

stinct to hide her misery made her raise one hand and pass it slowly She loves to surround herself cross her forehead. The sight of with young people, especially young girls," went on the husband, as they that hand always conquered him He drew it gently from her face. advanced to where his wife stood with several friends, Mrs. Martins " Is there anything the matter he asked moved forward at the approach of her husband, and as her eyes fell on his The dark gray eyes were now meeting hers with the old tender light, and Teresa's nature gave way companion she recognized the girl whose glance she had encountered before it. "Yes-No-O let me go, please

on entering the room. She extend-ed her hand at the introduction, and "It gives me much pleasure to know

ter smile drew him to her side.

forgot that there is such an unco

fortable thing as time," he said, his

eyes wandering from his mother'

ace to the girl's. She, too, turned to

Miss Martinez, permit me to in-

The young man bowed low, after

half rebukingly.

you, Miss Martinez. "Thank you," said Teress softly, and the dark eyes lifted to the face of the speaker were filled with the heard her smothered sobs. That evening Mr. Worthington came home early, but Teresa was not admiration and reverence, the queen-ly woman always inspired. The three made a striking group, and s n the parlor, nor did she appear at

"Where is Miss Martinez?' he asked, after a while.

young man then entering the room, stopped short to regard them. She had gone out for supper-to Martins." Mrs. Halpin gave the " By Jove ! where on earth did my parents discover that goddess !" the Martins." "Is it possible that you haven't heard of the Martins' supper ?" asked thought he, and, after paying his re-spects to his hostess, he sauntered down the room. The mother's eyes were quick to note his presence and Lawyer Bennet, and he proceeded to give him the particulars of the affair

"Just very close friends invited. Ten, I think, and Miss Martinez one of the You are late, Preston ?" she said When I escaped from Bently, 1 Sent in the carriage for her quite dropped into the office of the The Star and, in talking with the Major,

early," took up the editor, " and Miss Martinez entered it, and drove through own as if she owned it-the carriage mean, not the town. But if report true, she will some day. Neither father nor mother can oppose youn Martins' wish to espouse a money less maiden, since they established

is golden," replied the editor, with a bitter laugh. " Did you ever know,

precedent. Can't blame the young fellow. Even the penniless, smooth " Colonel Johnson ?"

It is quite possible

faced father did not win more beauty when he married Constance Preston. You seem to have settled the

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

"Maybe he is in some trouble," her presence gave them point, and this wound had not been assuaged by her after encounter with Mr. Worth poured forth her plaint one day at linner. ington.

"I suppose he thinks with the others, that I am too fond of my fine new friends," she thought bitterly, as she hooked the bodice of her cream colored silk gown, while be low the Martins' carriage waited

"Well, it was he who first insisted that I should make friends among "I shouldn't be surprised," put in awyer Bennet, " if he isn't laying these people. But after to night it all ceases for me. This is the last Lawyer Benner, If he isn't laying his plans to enter the gubernatorial contest. They say that Martine is certain of the Whig nomination. Now if the Democrats bring out St. John time that Lexington society shall see me. I shall go back to my dull evenings after the day's plodding." She feit very sorry for herself as she

made that determination, and as she lifted her eyes to the beautiful reflection in the mirror she choked down a sob. "It is a cold, cruel, heartless world !" she concluded, as she turned from the room and swept her silken skirts down Mrs. Halpin's narrow stairs. "If you are rich, you are hated; if you are poor you are despised. If you do not follow the advice of your triends, they blame you; if you do follow it, and it brings you happiness or success, they cut you off. I am heart-sick of it all, tired of the whole

world !' But that very misery and turmoil of soul made her hold her head more proudly erect as she passed across the yard and entered the carriage, and wreathe her face with a smile the world early teaches us to wear.

Preston Martins was awaiting her arrival on the veranda, and as the carriage came up the drive he went down the steps, a joyous expression on his young face. He escorted her to the library where his father and nother were seated.

" Did we send the carriage in too soon ?" asked Mrs. Martins, kissing l'eresa.

'If so, pardon our selfishness. said George Martins, drawing for-ward a comfortable chair, "but we wanted to have you for ourselves a little while before the remainder of

the company arrives." "I was very glad to come," said Teresa, sinking into ber seat with a sense of release from her life's vexa-tious cares. The Martins' home was her dream of life's refinement, lux ury, and beauty, fulfilled. Its space ious rooms, richly furnished and adorned, differed markedly from other Lexington houses, and the dif ference, for Teress, favored the Mar establishment. Its elegance was more Eastern than Southern

and there was a certain air of form and she drew her fingers from his ality pervading the place, which, as sociated with the appearance of un detaining clasp and ran up the stairs before he could again speak to her bounded wealth, elevated hospitality but not until he had seen her tears into a princely entertainment. That this characteristic of his home was entirely due to the master, there could be no doubt. His wife was true Kentuckian and her son re sembled her in spirit as well as in fea-tures, and he showed the rebellion of his nature against this engrafting of foreign manners on Kentucky's life. But the mother had schooled her ideas to harmonize. where they could not unite, with he husband's

Scarcely were they well launched on conversation when the servant entered with the card of a disting uished states man, who, on his way to Lexington, had stopped, in passing the Martins house, to pay his re-spects to the family. As the door closed behind his parents, Preston Martins drew a breath of relief. He

turned to Teresa, but her eyes were fixed on the portrait of a soldierly figure over the mantlepiece, and the young man asked. You know him, of course ?"

"Isn't he splendid ? Oh ! why wasn't I born twenty years sooner, that I might have served under him!" you think be He started to his feet and advanced to the hearthstone, and as he finished speaking, he turned his hand-some, animated young face toward

" I do," he replied, smiling. Here and there was a villainous look " We are growing too commercial. War hurts business, hence there must be no more war. We are not as sensi-tive to honor's pricks as were our ancestors, or we mask our feelings. Ancient virtue departs, the age grows venal ! I say with the poet Moore. ing ruffian, here and there a human rat, but the vast majority were in-offensive looking workmen, neither sullen, stupid, nor suspicious. They were not professional soldiers, but simply sons of the people, and were already tired of battle. Apart from the main group sat six men huddlød up, dead eyed, mumbling. They could not east, would not speak, did not some to hear. "Bear follows."

Oh! for the swords of forme times!

Oh ! for the men who bore them ! not seem to hear. "Poor fe explained a Belgian guard, When armed for Truth they stood sublime,

And the tyrants crouched before

"I did not know that you pos sessed such a martial spirit," she said. "You appear, outwardly, a very peaceful person.'

"You do not expect me to go around fighting windmills?" he said with his happy smile. "But I in-herit my warlike proclivities. My grandfather Preston was a Revolu tionary hero. Two of his sons went with Johnson and only one came back. On my father's side I am Irish, and you know that the Irish is a fighting race. My father's cousin Gerald Martine perished at Raisin.' "So did my father," Teresa could not have said why she made such a positive statement regarding the un-certain fate of her father, yet the conviction of its truth swept over

what? We do not know. When the big guns, field guns, howitzers, quickfirers were booming and banging together, then I knew the people and pressed the words from her lips while an instant's incontrollable sor should be able to prevent war. We fought without knowing why we fought. Our corps was not at Liege, but came straight from Danzic. Our row for her lost parent dimmed her eautiful eyes. "Oh, pardon me for introducing so painful a subject !" said the young

man. "There is a joy mingled with the pain of such a loss," she said. "That conflagration at Raisins lighted the

way to victory." She rose as she spoke and crossing to the hearthstone gazed on the noble face and martial figure of him whose followers mowed down Eng land's hosts with " Remember Raisin !" for their watchword.

Colonel Johnson had it painted

our officers told us we must hack for my mother," explained the young man. "Father has given Jouett our way through. That is the Kaiser's word. Our officers told us commissions for portraits of uncles Preston and cousin Gerald. And that we must march till the whistles shrilled 'stop,' that we must shoot at reminds me, have you met Mr. the enemies' ears. Our officers boast that they will lose 1,000,000 men to Jouett ?' As Teresa was about to answer

develop the plan of campaign. This that she had, other guests were is an officers' war. ushered in and, to Preston's regret, the tete a tete was over.

TO BE CONTINUED

OUROWN EYE-WITNESS

On November 15, 1914, Miss Boyle O'Reilly, in a private letter to one of the Oblate Fathers at Inchicore, wrote : "I walked for four days and nights from Tirlemont in Belgium nto Holland, a refugee with refugees. The Prussians have left Northern Belgium as Cromwell left Drogheda The writer was asked if she would allow her words to be published in the Missionary Record, O. M. I. In response she sent the longer letter, which we are now privileged to print.

It would seem that Miss Boyle O'Reilly is the only English-speaking ournalist who was in Louvain when t was burning or who talked with ny of its exiled inhabitants. Most of our readers are aware that this ady is the daughter of a famous Irish patriot, who was also an American editor and author.

Hotel Imperial, Russel Square, London, November 19, 1914.

You wish to hear about Belgium as I saw it, and I am truly glad to you, for an Oblate could ask tell nothing which I should not wish to attempt : for perfectly obvious rea-

sons. You will, of course, use these data

led through the Arch of b. But the soldier - king over his capital until the mp led Triumph. brooded notor car slid away.

Beside me an old man with white head still uncovered spoke from a ull heart. "Is it possible they think full heart. "Is it possible they think to abandon the city?" That was Sunday about 3 o'clock. At 8 o'clock I dined at the American Legation. After midnight the Minister saw me home. The streets of shuttered houses, palace almost, were deserted. "Poor fellows," guard, "they have been under shrapnel. Shrapnel is hell fire in a fight ; it drives hard-Only down the great road werp sped a company of cyclist r fle-men. Their muskets were strapped ened soldiers incane. Is it any wonmen. Their muskets were strapped to their backs, the moonlight shone on their bayonets. In their midst der that soldiers who have nothing to win or to lose bate and fear this

moved five motor vans laden with State papers from the Palace of Govworkmen from northwestern Ger-many. One, a trades unionist, almost ernment. The Ministers of War, of State, and of Finance were moving a Socialist, was intelligently anti-military. Said he:-"This is the Kaiser's war, not the people's. We did not wish to come, but in a coun their, archives. The American Min-ister watched the escort out of sight. "They plan to abandon Brussels," he said, sadly. Twelve hours later try who cares what a workman wishes? When we mobilized, our the Queen stopped for a moment at a relief station. Her Majesty was dressed for travelling, and was silent officers said that a battle was just like imperial manoeuvres. That is and sad. In her open motor car not true. On the first rifle fire there were the three royal children.

"I must go leaving our new hos pital and the stricken poor," said the Queen. "It is the wish of the Ministers that I take the children to our fortress at Antwerp." The royal motor rolled through the city, and those who saw it said to each o 'The War Lords have abandoned Brussels.'

Thousands of men and women gathered in the Square Rogier wait-ing for what must happen. The sun fficers told us that Austria had beat en Servia, that Russia and Japan set, the arc lights flashed, an evening vere fighting, that the French Pres breeze showered down blackene ident was assassinated and Paris had flakes of the harvest burned by the declared a commune. Therefore advancing enemy. The silence echoed with thunderous growlings said our officers, we must cross Bel gium in a troop train to fight on the from beneath the horizon. Then frontier and cave Belgium from French invaders. How should we know the truth ? Until we saw the came the report of a heavy gun. That threat roused the Flemish spirit. Steadily, fearlessly facing their fate, they began to sing. Transinfantry at Tirlemont none suspected Then lated from the Walloon patois, that is as old as the battles of Brabant this is their song :

> Fled the years of servile shame, Belgium, 'tis thine hour at last

Wear again thy ancient name, Spread thy banner on the blast. Sovereign people, in thy might Steadfast yet and valiant be,

On thy ancient standard write-Land and law and liberty!

Belgium, Mother, hear us vow, Never will our love abate

Theu our hope, our refuge thou, Heatts and blood are consecrate. Grave we pray upon thy shield

This device eternally, Weal or woe, at home, a field, Land and law and liberty

It was on Sunday that the War Lords abandoned Brussels. On Monday hundreds of terrified people fled the doomed city. On Tuesday thousands of homeless refugees began to pour in. The rich fled by carriage, van and motor car-train there were none. Men with gold to pay bought motors as they stood in the street. Into tonneau and team anguished men and women packed their dearest possessions-whatever part of them could be reached Banks and deposit vaults were locked; they would be looted, said rumor, before the invaders aban-doned the capital. To the men To the men whose souls centred on securities the flight was a living death. work of my life is undone," I heard one lament, "I am too old to begin again. At last I feel with the Republicans. They protest against

Before my window a Flemish So they brought us to Bruges physician put his wife and little ones On the first night came into barracks | into a roomy carriage. The mother's an officer with cards in his hands. sonsy face was grave, the bonny 'Here is the man who will order us fav'ver," piped the youngest, and, to be shot.' To each prisoner the officer gave a card—a post card. 'Write home that you are alive and husband and wife locked at each other write nome that you are any and safe,' he ordered. 'Write to your wife, or to her whom you love. Belgium does not make war on women.' Therefore we did as he said, being thankful. And for two to make war?' said, being thankidi. And for two to make war, days we slept, not for a week before had we known true sleep. As for being prisoners, we do not complain. poured the poor. Mons, Max, the being prisoners, we do not complain. poured the poor. Mons, Max, the The food in this caserne is better Burgomaster, organized relief stations The food in this caserne is better than we get in barracks. Also the Belgians have provided a little can-teen. Those who have money can buy tobacco and here. It is not right,' says these Belgians, 'that we should give you such things while eur own people starred. The Belgians are not fire eater they'are and like ourselves. But while they are sol-diers every Belgian. We waith they are we did not dislodge them. The seeman army is different. Syaff; we are the tools of our officers. When They vote against war." Famishing, limping, maimed and are the tools of our officers. When moaning, the fugitives fell down where they stood. Tired to death, our officers are killed we must throw up our hands. But these plucky little Belgians are different. For one unstrung with mental misery, their broken voices whispered details of thing, they practise the art of taking cover. We have not been so trained. When we are ordered to charge we harrowing wretchedness. We could believe no story of atrocities, for misery not moral lapse made them must advance as one man. untrustworthy. The fugitives to costs lives. It will cost other things before the end, now that we underbefore the end, now that we under-stand. But the Kaiser will never sick people, women, babes and chil-learn." learn.' nervous excitement, their eyes looked Here ends my memory of the Gerconstantly backward to the black man prisoness at Bruges. Meancloud before which they had fled, while, at Brussels, the Prussians whence came without respite the sound of siege guns. were closing in. On Sunday, the 16th, the War Council of the Allies decided the fate

the Belgians, we were too tired to care. Not for seven nights had we enjoyed a rest. I, and all the others waited to be shot. Instead we were aken to a train and given seats, four prisoners to one armed guard. And the Belgians gave us water, water ! For a week we had fought these people in the heat, a week of cavalry battles, 120 miles in eight days. The gun horses died of thirst, and our enemies gave us pannikins of water ! "Other guards brought us bread. a

"When we were taken prisoners by

I talked with some of the prisoners,

came upon us a fierce fear. At each round men fell, men we knew. fore our eyes they died horribly.

that we fought the Belgians.

For

two pound loaf to each man. For twelve days we had had no regular rations. Our commissariat down before this campaign began. The officers had their menu; the troops went hungry. We are as nothing in the Kaiser's war. But an emperor greater than the Kaiser said that battles are won with legs. He knew. Exhaustion sapped our en-durance. It was the starvation rations that brought about our down fall.

"When we had eaten and drunk the food of our captors one of them said to us : 'There is no beer. Here, take these cigarettes, a smoke will Wherefore should we do you good. make you suffer ? You are workmen like ourselves. This is the Kaiser's war.

pleased surprise. "That ought to form a bond between you and Miss

We may end by discovering some kinship, though distant," he re-marked, warily, a smile in his eyes.

"I fear she can lend you no assist-ance in tracing it," replied his hostess. "She knows nothing of her parents, for the father, who took her to Loretto, gave the Sisters very little information about himself and child. All the dear girl knows is that her mother is dead and that her father placed her in the convent be-cause he was going to the war. No word was ever after received from him, so the Sisters and Teresa suppose that he was killed, perhaps per ished in the Raisin Massacre."

"Your story has interested me deeply," said Mr. Martins, "Will you present me to Miss Martinez ?" The first dance was over and Mr. Worthington was conducting Teresa to a seat when Mrs. Barton apto a seat when mrs. Barton ap-proached, leaning on the arm of George Martins. The two men ex-changed a freezing bow, and Mr. Worthington stepped aside as their hostess introduced Mr. Martins to Terthe parlor, previous to the ringing of the supper bell. She noticed also that he spent less time in the house than formerly, that he frequently failed to appear at table during the regular hours, and the sight of his ess. Her eyes as they met his wore an expression that he, shrewd as he vacant chair would bring a dull ache to her heart. Mrs. Halpin was sorely was, could not fathom, and an uneasiness crept into his heart. Was it his fate looking out on him, half puzzled over his actions, which were a contrast to his conduct of the past in triumph, half in pity, he wondered. a contrast to After a few words, Mrs. Barton left fifteen years.

the father said, his slow smile pass than his son will when he leads Miss ing from his son and Teresa to his Martinez to the altar."

wife. The young people would think us matter satisfactorily, Major, to your own mind, at least," remarked one of heartless if we were to detain them and a dance forming," and with more bows and smiles the father and the students. that Miss Martinez will not be mother turned and rejoined their old snared." "Yes, she will, my boy, for the ne friends.

CHAPTER VIII

or hear of, a woman whom the glean The attention that the Martins had of wealth could not blind ?" shown Teresa the night of Mrs. Bar "Why, your statement, a moment ago, regarding Mrs. Martins' marriage ton's ball did not pass without com-ment, and because of it and their with penniless George Martins, give subsequent cultivation of her society a contradictory answer to your ques her popularity increased. The Marting set the fashion for the little city

"You are mistaken. What we Their verdict was never questioned possess wears no glamour. Con-stance Preston was reared in the and society felt a glow of satisfaction that its taking up of Miss Martinez had met with their approval. It would have required a mind more lap of luxury and wealth. Life could give her nothing that she did not possess, and very likely she knew the satiety of riches. There was mature, less imaginative than Teresa's not to feel gratified over the prominnovelty, romance, in forsaking all this ennui for the man she loved !" ence she had attained. Yet often in the first flush of victory there would and again his bitter laugh broke across his words. "But Miss Marcome a reaction. Perhaps a thought of Sister Mechtilde who had received tinez is poor. There is a mixture in her blood that makes her present her from her father's arms and had beep, thereafter, her guardian and friend, would cause it, perhaps the sight of Mr. Worthington's grave, sorrow-touched face. Would Sister Mechtilde approve of her giving over position slavish. It is slavish. rather crack stones than try to beat

music into the heads of children Instead of this toiling for a mere livelihood, she is offered a palatia all her leisure time to pleasure? Did home, an honored name, high sta Mr. Worthington approve of it? Sometimes she thought that his dark tion, all the pleasures of life, love of a handsome young husband and the affection of his doting pargray eyes met hers in regret, and as the months passed, he seemed to shun the little friendly chats over ents--and you know for a certainty what she will do, accept the change the breakfast table on Sunday morn

ings, the brief evening meetings in gladly." gladly."

Major," said Lawyer Bennet. "Oh! I don't believe in miracles at all," returned he, indifferently. It cannot be asserted that to the select supper party at the Martins' home Teress carried a happy heart. Like all imaginative persons, she was extremely sensitive, and the remarks wounded her sorely, because she felt a flicker of a laugh.

the girl. Not all who went to Canada with Colonel Johnson came back," she re-marked. ." If you had been old enough to have fought with him, you

mightn't be here to-night." A swift thought of something else he might also have missed if two lecades were added to his three and twenty years, made some of the enhusiam leave face and voice, as he said.

"And some one else might be here with you."

There was that in tone and man ner that maiden Teresa's heart rose up against, but she said carelessly And there is the same consola tion for the man who is born too late for a war found by the man who runs away from one-he may live to all fight another day." "I have no such hope," he answer

ed. "England will disturb us no more. France, Spain and Russia are our friends, the only nations beside England, that have any fight in them. Of course, there are the Indians, but I would follow no man against a crowd of painted savages." "Not even if your country called upon you to do so ?" she questioned. "Oh !" he returned easily, "the

country never again will be in dan-ger from the red man. The frontiers nay suffer, but I should not feel that there was any duty calling me to run the risk of being shot from behind a tree or bush by a howling Indian, because a few backwoods men were in danger. Now I think that a soldier's death on the field is the most glorious reserved for man; but to confess the truth, Miss Martinez, I should want that death to be administered by a white man and a gentleman."

'And you despair of a future war passed at the dinner table had between gentlemen ?" she said, with

and this is not "humility with a hook"—that it will prove more worth while as a supply of eye witness color to tint your own story, or tories. It happens that I have only rough notes by me, whatever really written stuff I had having gone to my own people, who are now pray-ing for faith to believe that the Lord looks after fools. These notes fall

into several divisions : The Prisoners at Bruges. How Brussels was Deserted The Flight of the Refugees, The Last Day of Waiting, The Coming of the Germans, The Babies of Brussels, The Burning of Louvain, The Lost People of Louvain ; and

finally, My Walk across the Cordon, as the devastated heart of Belgium was called. Now then :

I left London for Brussels immediately war was declared, because it is my trade to write the special articles for a syndicate of American news papers. Within a week of my reach-ing the city the foreign population had fled, leaving me the only American woman in the capital excepting, of course, the ladies at the Legation. Our Minister, Brand Whitlock, of whom more anon, was a friend of father's, and is a thoroughly fine sort. Through him I was presented to the Queen, and Her Majesty, hearing that I had for ten years served the Common wealth of Massachus sets as a prison commissioner graciously suggested that I visit the prisoners of war just arrived at Bruges. Naturally I accepted. Bruges. Naturally I accepted. Through the Queen's physician I was able to compare Prussian atrocities to non combatants with the way of the capital. About 3 p. m. I was walking in the deserted Boulevard de Belgium treated German invaders when prisoners. In early August the largest prison was at Bruges Trion when a low hung racing car slid slowly past. In it stood the

where 1,200 Prussian troops were held in the regular barracks. They King, his knee against a seat, looking were soldiers taken at Liege, Tirle-mont, Diest and Haelon. With these men I had ample opportunity to talk.

An old woman borne by her sons on an improvised litter pleaded feebly to be set down. "Jacques, Jacob, everything is gone-our home -ourfield-yourfather's grave. Mon Dieu, Mon Dieu, let me die."

east and west down the wide park. like avenues. An officer beside him indicated that his majesty's way to One of my Boy Scouts reported that two miles down the road an FEBRUARY 6 1915

Her head rested against his shoulder, his hand clasped her thin wrist. It was not necessary to disturb them: are no men, women, children-only were dead. Next day 100 babies died in Brusels, and I tried to cable to my friend the President of the United States. In three hours I was, to all intents

an Germ

v makes war!

officers under armed

Prisoners of war to the German

est story in the world. Forty hours

troop train at Aix-la Chapelle and

crossed the frontier into Holland,

hungry, dirty and tired beyond be-lief. Three hours later, in my very

the German Consulate in Maestricht

It was pantomime - I usually draw

fool tourist wandering round to en

six handkerchiefs and two pairs o

forgotten this package it was (more

pantomime), necessary that I return. Fraù Consul was the sort of woman

she drew her own conclusions. What

ever she translated to her Germani

ed.Dutch husband is no worry of

mine. I got a military pass to Brus-

sels by motor along the shortest road, and Frau Consul saw me pay fifty

she knew I was anxious about lost

The shortest motor road to Brus-

dollars (£10) to a motor agent.

jewels.

woman

Then

silk stockings, more than a

wants to lose in wartime).

lief.

In the inextricable confusi In the instricable contusion horses maddened by burns plunged blindly, Belgian dogs (than which none are more faithful), crept with piteous whines to their owner's feet. and purposes, a prisoner of war. My passport was signed by the Etat Major to lat me go out of the city by motor or troop train, but get out I must. Three American war correspondents caught trying to reach the front went piteous whines to their owner's feet. A woman carrying her dead baby arrived from burning Vise. "The Germans killed one in every three," she told me, "the countryside is famine-stricken, covered with starv-ing animals. I feared to trust my baby's grave." She could say no more. All day and all night on with me. We asked to be sent to Ostend. Instead, the German official mind being what it is, the military governor ordered that we be taken grave." She could say no All day and all night for a by troop train to Liege, via Lou-vain. That was the very day the Germans fired Louvain. As our heavy train pulled into the week children with hollow cheeks sobbed as they tried to swallow food, nursing mothers screamed as their station at sunset, Louvain was aflame acked babies moaned, and men The railway station was crowded with 1,500 2,000 Uhlans all apparently pain racked babies moaned, and men held their tortured heads between their hands attempting self control. drunk with alcohol or excitement. One tried to tell me:

They had been looting and carried their loot. From our locked train Before we knew there was war the Uhlans were upon us. We, being a peaceful people, thought to save our home. They acted like savages-maniacs. During this month Bra we watched prisoners being marched to the firing ground whence came volleys of musketry, saw beeves brought in, bayoneted and cut up on the platform, watched a troop of hostages put abroad our train and a group of elderly priests led past, bant was swept by massacres, pillage, nameless crimes. Twenty villages are burned, fifty sacked, a the platform, hundred looted. Fearing for our women and children we fled in the goodness knew where. Then, as we pulled into the railway yards—we could see women and children of Louvain being marched past a group ight. Like shadows we passed the Prussian sentries. For us all is gone. For our children there is hope of German -in the Americas. There the rich guards. and the poor live at peace, free from the iniquity of imperial power. I call indulge curiosity at their peril. Therefore we sat silent, knowing God to witness

A white haired priest, so exhausted that the doomed city held the great that he was almost paralyzed, held up a warning hand. When I brought after leaving Brussels we left the him a pannikin of water he dropped down with fatigue. "All my life," he said, "I have watched the world growing better and better, have seen men struggling to overcome the brutal propensities, parents striving to give their children wider oppor-tunities. And now-decades of effort gone in an instant-millions of lives made miserable-the poor people who have all to lose ignorant of the cause. Four empires in arms at a madman's word! How long, oh, Lord, how long, will one man be able to make Thy

people suffer these thing?" Next day the Germans entered Brussels, ten full army corps being in Belgium. From the roof of the hotel I watched every night how the line of burning villages had come nearer and nearer. One evening I was dining with the American Ambassador and his wife, his Ex who dreams Butterick dress patterns. She knew a Paris frock when she cellency taking that way to see me saw it-what woman does not? Also, she saw that I wore no jewels. And regularly and so make sure that was still safe. Being an American I could do without danger what no other foreign woman in the city dare attempt. But as we went to the table, thinking to have a long homely talk, Mr. Brant Whitlock's first sec retary brought him a hurried mes-In three minutes he was ou sage. In three minutes ne was car of the house and into his motor car our flag at the wind screen. In five he was off, goodness knew where. For word had just come in that the

sels from the Holland frontier runs from old Turkish carpets. Dogs had been kennelled in the Louis XIV. through Louvain, still in flames. No Pruseians, wreaking vengeance on Louvain, had taken forty priests ess than she could say; seems to definite carbons, so that you may quote dates and numbers without the news one in Belgium-or in the world-yet wish us to read between the lines in The English are being driven into nany officers, and each said, many ooudoir, debris made the bedrooms knew why such a holocaust had been prisoners-taken them, if you please some places. rnew why such a holocaust had been ordered. Germany, eager for Ameri-can good-will, would certainly try to conceal the facts. Therefore I de-termined to discover the truth. At every Mobile Etappen within the cordon I stopped, distributed German impassable, and the family chape the sea. (August 29 September 5.) "The French have retreated to times, to the women who could hea misgiving. from beneath the flag of the America had served as a shooting gallery-On August 24 Louvain was a city aim : 'You must lie down and rest. College. Mr. Whitlock got his priests and put them where they would be safe. Also, the Prussians AUTOMOBILES, LIVERY, GARAGE You must recommend yourself to the of approximately 50,000 people. ing on the altar stone. In all the August 26, 27, 28 it was a city in Germany's campaign is all over Madonna and go to sleep. You must believe that you are safe, that she R. HUESTON & SONS but the collection of indemnities." Livery and Garage. Open Day and Night. 79 to 483 Richmond St. 380 Wellington St. Phone 423 Phone 441 flames. The university, the cathe stately house nothing breakable had took no more hostages from beneat Two refugee women at my elbow been left unbroken, nothing valuable dral, the art treasures were de-stroyed. More awful still, not a will protect you. In God's Name, be still. We are Bavarians, we are not the star spangled banner. Just be tween ourselves, the Minister con sobbed piteously as they read. A scowling Uhlan reproved them with unruined. The chateau was the epi newspapers and cigarettes, and asked still. tome of wanton, ruthless, drunke FINANCIAL man, woman or child of the populafessed to me that he was not at all sure of his powers in this case, but the commander to stamp my passdominal blows of his musket butt. destruction. tion remained to testify what had Working from this evidence I have port with the day and hour of my passing. The Hollander who drove me and was all Belgian in sympathy, THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE CO'T "Rich and poor, gentle and simple. appened. In villages 3 miles away, Utterly cowed we turned away. Tirlemont was not Belgian any longer, said the proclamation, but come to distrust any report of the wholesale violation of Belgian that he bad never known a priest who was not worthy of all the re-Capital Paid Up, \$1,750,000. Reserve \$1,450,000 eposits received, Debentures issued, Real Estate oans made. John McClary, Pres.; A. M. Smart, Mgr. Offices: Dundas St., Cor. Market Lane. London. we Belgians are paying the price to protect Europe from the Goths and in Tirlemont, an important town 15 miles to the east, in Brussels, 20 saw what I was up to, and helped by women. spect he (a real public servant of his andals of to day," eighed the Cure. insisting on going round and round the streets of Louvain, as if searchmiles to the west, practically nothing To resume the prisoner's story. now part of a conquered German untry) could pay them. Therefore The Kaiser is the enemy sowing province was known of the lost people of 'After two days, or three, I cannot PROFESSIONAL CAR he intended to protect them to the tares. Nor can this destruction be ing for cool pavements and safe walls. In half an hour we had almost legal remember, we too were put into troop trains. We do not know what we The straight, tree-shaded road to Louvain. Without investigation, or full extent of international law. compared with the desolation of St Gromde was crowded with homeless wanderers. Hundreds of wan faced FOY, KNOX & MONAHAR explanation, an autocratic war lord Next day he had me to protect. This have done to be treated like this. crowded them on to troop trains and Barristers, Solicitors, Notarias proof that Louvain was sacrificed to is how it came about. Heart sick we plodded towards the women, children whimpering at their railroaded them into Germany. The Hon J J. Foy, K.C. A.E. Knoz. T. Louis Moustage Nurse Marie Felcie, of the French sustain a German lie. While I sat We do not know where our relations are, or how we shall ever find them. skirts, scores of ageing men in self-We do not know where we are going. respecting home-spun, a determined Blihoofer has "subdued " with Prus-Red Cross, who had been goodness itself to "my" relief station in in the streets that Augus mately 10,000 women and children-Cable Addres but the southern portion of the city Telephones { Main 794 Main 798 sian ruthlessness. The Mobile Etap-pen was crowded with soldiers from the 85th, 88th and 26th regiments. Some of the guards say we must go little boy carrying his pet kid, a girl to a place called Paderborn. But clasping her bolt of wedding linen, was already destroyed. Above the left Louvain on the night of August critical cases, sent asking 27. Five Americans, practically prisoners of war on a troop train, several general ruin still rose the Hotel de Ville for which the desperate citizens had paid 5,000,000 francs indemnity) clasping her bolt of wedding linen, youths with the essential part of Offices : Continental Life Buildin that I should come to her at th CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREFT are mistaken. Paderborn is hospital. I had seen her last at midthey In the shadow of the ancient church not a place for women atall. their textile tools strapped to their saw the heart stricken victime night, when she came from the operat sacred to "God and Fatherland." backs, strong old women staggering but not a man woman or child was to ssemble. Other trains, crowded heard of it often. It is an enormous ing room calm and confident ; six were gathered the seized crops and under huge jars, dogs tugging at overladen trucks, a cart with a white TOHN T. LOFTUS, camp between Cologne and Berlin be seen ! In forty eight hours almost with 20,000 men prisoners, are said hours later her face was white. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETG. 712 TEMPLE BUILDING farm wagons of the district. The 50,000 people had been railroadedto have followed during the next two the permanent camp of five German There is no milk in Brussels," she overhauen tricks, a cart with a white flag, a dying child in its father's arms, a paralytic, a blind man, all all of them homeless, penniless and heartbroken. Yet in their misery town was ringed about with field army corps. Being prisoners we can do nothing but wait and pray, pray days. This is probably true. On said. Thoughtlessly enough I laughed. none but their captors knew where ! pieces, their gun crews lying ready TORONTO North, south and west stretched miles the night of August 30 heavy trains By that time there were a good many with soldiers, their l'elephone Main 632 of smoking desolation. Spires and lest le bon Dieu forget the women of Motors filled filled with exiles from Louvain were rifles at cock, dashed about inces " And things wanting in Brussels. "And the babies," continued Nurse Marie stalled at Liège. I know because I was there. Released from arrest as pinnacles yet unfallen showered down Louvain. P. J. O'GORMAN they found heart to pity sharpe santly. It was two weeks since the sparks. On the flat roof of a church-Padre, that settled it for me. If Felicie, Then I saw the horror. nine hours' cavalry fight. St. Trond ARCHITECT tower Prussians had mounted sharpwar correspondent," I hurried such things were being done in Lou-BOTTOW Therefore," she continued, "we are was rebellious, was you understand, Plans, Specifications, Estimates prepare Cries of sympathy greeted a deshooters who were sniping-Heaven down the river to Liège. In an inagreed, four of us, women of different vain I felt that some neutral SUDBURY, ONT. boasts the Prussian commander. To lirious woman passing on a wheel-barrow, a sister of John Markin, the knows why. Along the grass walk of the southern bouleward lay thirty bodies, just as they had fallen. Eleven were the bodles of women, vested city, filled with refugees and should learn what was going on countries, to wait upon the military within the cordon (approximately 100 day the population is made up of governor and to lay our case before invaders, no one notices a stranger FRANK J. FOLEY, L.L.B women and children. No one seems him. Will you come?", Two hours later we five were at the Hotel de Ville. The Governor (it was then the bully, Brigadier Jarodsky) sent Belgian army scout, whom German soldiers buried alive head downward, more or less. Below in the railway by 50 kilometres,) from which the male BARRISTER, SOLICITOR The Kent Building Corner Yonge and Richmond Streets to know what has become of the ablepopulation had largely disappeared. cut stood trains full of weeping bodied men ; no one will ever know women. A few overdriven volun-teers distributed bottles of water eix showed grey hair, all were shot or bayoneted and the clothing of nine was noticeably slashed up the back. At home I live alone with my maids, with Voltaire (a cat) and Mahmoud Abderhammed Pasha (a terrier) and and who was found by Belgians and disinterred too late. In silence, terrified, we crowded until Germany is brought to a ter TORONTO, ONT, rible accounting. A mile down the Tongres road we refugees paused that some might pray. To secure a bucket and cup made out his aide. By common consent we tacitly waived nationality, each speaking a foreign language. The down the once peaceful roads, pass-ports humbly held in our upraised one a volunteer. Throats parched Other bodies were said to be lying in once a year I drop out of an ultra-Loretto Ladies' Business College the Place de la Station, but these I did not see. I felt no overwhelming with sobbing, eyes saturated with tears, they crowded to the train win-dows pleading to be told where they respectable existence to taste real Just here the Germans shot three hands. Every few yards stood 385 Brunswick Ave., Toronte life as a working woman; choosing some industry in which the remedial Englishwoman spoke German, the priests-none of them young-whose German sentry, an overstrained, sullen soldier, who commanded with desire to impress my presence on a possibly drunken Prussian com-Frenchwoman Flemish, the Belgian lives were forfeit because men armed MUSIC STUDIO ATTACHED legislation needed to safeguard the bound. One calmer than the English. And we told the aide: were bayonet and argued with a gun. with fowling pieces sought to de mander. But I did see chained to a pillar box, what seemed to be a rest cried as a tired child cries whisworkers can only be secured when investigation has discovered legal evidence. Having been a cotton The outposts prevent dairy cart In the wide fields, golden with wheat, fend their homes. Just beyond lay the five kilometre chemin pour Tonpering her story. "This is Sunday, you say. Then ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE entering the city-therefore babies starve." The Prussian lieutenant's lay wrecked reapers and ruined steam bundle of rags, but had been a human gres, last stand of a desperate people. Founded 1864 BERLIN, ONTARIO being fired with petroleum. Through the sunlit, still undemolished streets ploughs, all the simple wealth of ten days ago the Germans entered Louvain. Then we knew we must mill band and a cannery girl and a silver strapped shoulders rose ever so slightly. "We trust, Herr Lieutenfarming community. Peasants with tense white faces, wounded by lance The elm trees felled to protect cit laundry worker, etc. I felt sure that izen sharpshooters had bardly died, so slightly. Excellent Business College Department. Excellent igh School or Academic Department. Excellent suffer. The city had been King Albert's headquarters. When the (it was two days since the fire started), ant, that milk farmers may come to the gare as neutrals." The soldier's I could pass in a crowd as a Belgian but already Tongres was as old as l or Aca thrusts, garnered the sugar beet harshooting parties of three men walked refugee. But to do so I had to get to the gare as neutrals.' tragedy. In the sunlit square troop ers of the 12th and the 52nd Brand Address REV. A. L. ZINGER, C.R., PH.D., PEBS. vest for the invader. The air was abreast on patrol, or paused to con-fer and to fire into cellar windows. King and the army withdrew Lou-vain was an unfortified city filled Tirlemont on wheels. In Liege all upstanding moustache twitched with foul with the odors of decay — poisoned sheep killed by owners who refused to feed a German advance. "We are defeated, but we are not conquered," the horses were commandered, and amusement. erburg haggled over their loot. For no motor car could be rented. Fin-Then we insist," said I, " that we Behind them came the raiders, picked with women and children, old people Tongres (a fort) a place of defence since the days of Cæsar, resisted in and priests. We being unprotected ally, I found one man (whose name men from the Ninth German Army women, on our honor, be allowed to J. J. M. Landy and priests. We being unprotected the Prussians came upon us, the Ninth Aray Corps. They made bar-racks of our churches, stabled their horses in our schools, stacked their stores in the Halles. The crypt of the cathedrai was filled with their Corps. First the scouts, slim, dapper fellows, their faces practically masked by motor goggles. Each scout carried cannot be mentioned until the great pass the barrier and return with vasion and was, for reprisal, shelled peasants' milk carts, sabmitting to all proper search." (Again that arromuttered an old man who helped me peace is signed) who, believing I and given to sack. Now no one may leave the house without a military EVERYTHING IN could help his poor country, offered to take me in his car into the battle to rope a load. In Roesbek white flags hung from **Catholic Church Supplies** a small note book, which he consulted before inscribing certain houses with gant smile.) "It appears we must demand," said permit, no one light a candle after every house front, here a housewife's zone. It was all settled, even to the Ordos for 1915 dark. In the twilight the shattered embroidered towel, there a lace edged pillow case. Being non com-batants they had hoped to save their homes. The village was utterly decountry woman's skirt I was to wear, the German of "Good people," "spare the house." I offered these fellow Sister Marie Felicie. "Well, then, 'spare streets echoed with the agonized sobbister Marie Feilcie. Well, then, we demand, that some of your sol-diers who are idle, and yet, I hope, willing, be allowed to go out and bring in milk enough for the starysmall ammunition. The people of when my hostess' brother came to Louvain had all been disarmed for a dinner. He seemed a harmless old when my hostess' brother came to bing of broken-hearted women. The Please look over your stocks and orde burghers, peace loving until righteous-ly provoked, have been driven by Uhlans none (save their captors) newspapers and they let me watch **Candles for Candlemas** week. A man paid with his life for concealing a revolver. Night after night Uhlans entered our houses to search for rifles. Then they made would bring. He seemed a minister after thoughts o. Quite naturally, his sis-ter told him what the following day would bring. He put three innocent them at their work. Then they passed on. Files of twenty soldiers stroyed by gunfire. In the midst of the ruin a crater dug by a field gun. Also booking orders for PALM FOR PALM SUNDAY bring in milk enough for the starv-ing babies of Brussels." Then the German spoke: His words snapped from his stiff lips "Mesdames, you ask the impossible — the absurd. Campaigns are not blocked by triffes. One thing you have to learn. There The villagers had disappeared. Only three dead men bayoneted in their know where. "Halt, or I fire." It was the last At 405 YONGE ST. then doorways remained. we refugees spoke in whispers my plodding on to poor little Bandersea. 2 miles away rose the spires of Maas-Long Distance Phones Main 6555 and 5499 College 452 Toronto, Ont.

pected the loot. Nine in ten of these were smoking, or "showing off" for my benefit. At an order, each for my bencht. At an order, each sapper took a bomb and a box of petrol, ran to a doomed house, placed his bomb, sprinkled the petroleum, and dashed out to observe the result. During the time I sat watching, bands of sappers devastated nine streets they worked with military preci-

You have read a heart breaking number of times "why" Louvain was destroyed, so I will not tell you what I only heard at secondhaud. To me the most awful thing in the ruined city was not the ruin, but the absolute emptiness. In the motor sped to Brussels, to consult ou American Minister how best to discover what had become of the popu-lation. He thought it too dangerous for me to attempt any personal in vestigation, although at home I go through the baby farms' investiga tion, and the canneries' investigation without harm. So I gave Mr. Whit-lock my promise to go back to Hol-land by motor, and left him praying prayers that the military governor o Brussels would not get wind of my return. That night at midnight b was safe in Maastricht. Next morn ing at 6 a. m. I was formally arrest ed—in bed—by the chief of Police acting for the Netherlands War Min When I was taken before the ister. Police Commissioner, it was his wit against mine-and he was a Holland-er! So I challenged him to prove

his charge, insisting that I could not be called a war correspondent sinc I did not know 'a battery from a bat-talion and had no wish to know. The poor man was peeved and began to explain. Then I knew that he was lost. And, rising with haughti-We American women ness. I said ! never trouble ourselves with un pleasant trifles which may be left to est Paris frock and some wonderful our men. You have made a very Brussels lace, I presented myself at serious charge against an American citizen. You must prove it. I will not discuss the matter. I prefer to the line at spoken lies) it was desperrefer it to my diplomatic representa ately necessary that I return to Brussels. I was, by my looks, just a tive at the Hague." Then that long. suffering commissioner climbed down. He fairly begged me not to joy "the vast cinema of war." I had forgotten a package at Brussels (Father, this is true, I had forgotten

involve poor little Holland in un pleasant discussions with the American ambassador, and, after a due in interval for repentance to permeate graciously consented to be mollified Also, I accepted my liberty and dis-appeared. I never returned to the hotel. My luggage is there yet, and any poor refugee who wants it may have it for the asking. For second sight warned me that when the police commissioner reported to the Ministor for War it might not be so fine for the "war correspondent.' Also, I had something else to do besides argutying with Hollanders. Every minute counted if I intended to find out what had become of the ost people of Louvain. Which brings me to the last but one of my Belglan memories

Here's hoping you are not tired of eading ! From now on I can refer to fairly

as a signal. In the streets were 40,000 soldiers, all smoking their loot of the cigar shops, halt drunk with wine and excitement. The Germans repulsed at Wavre, routed at Diest, fell back on Louvain. These were all day cavalry fights. The return ing Uhlans were wild. And the German governor forbade us to house doors day or close our house doors day or night! Without our men, without

weapons, we women lived in terror. Such a state cannot con-Tuesday night the city was tinue. in an uproar. Some claimed that deleated dragoons were coming in from Tirlemont ; some cried that Russian and French students of the university had fired upon the soldiers. No one waited to learn the truth. Before midnight Uhlans without bay. onets drove us from our homes. Men, women and children were were marched into the fields near St. Veronica. There we sank down in a vast crowd. Only the children cried, the others dared not moan. There were armed guards and mitrailleuses all around us. At dawn the men lined up, then they were ed away. The guards told us were marched away. The guards told us that we should never see them again, that they were going into Germany to work in some mines. Before noon the women with children were called out. Heartbroken and wailing they staggered on to the road. It took hours to get them in order. Then one, seeing a ploughed field, ran to it and scooped some of the earth into her neckerchief. Hundreds of others did likewise. The soldiers told us that trains were waiting to carry us across Belgium into Germany. We women who remained waited—and waited. It was hot, but there was no sun. The sky was hidden by the smoke of the burning city. Our guards brought us water and a little food, but we could not eat. At night we crept together and prayed that God would protect us. In the dark we could see the fire spreading and spreading.

Just here I want to tell you, Father, that all over Belgium and in France it is practically accepted that Ger man commanders turn over ever captured city or town to the troops who are then free to violate the women. Under normal conditions no woman willacknowledge such suffer ng. Here, with thousands of women broken by anguish, I looked to dis cover the truth on this point if only that I might report it to my Govern ment, which, in the court of last appeal, will add the dust in the balance -the dust we call public opinion. Ten years of my life were spent in giving or retaining releases among the 30,000 prisoners in Massachussetts. so that I believe I am able to ex tract difficult acknowledgments. But in answer to my repeated question if a (specially selected) woman knew of crime committed on another woman I heard this-in various forms -but always with the same sense. "On the night when we (7.10,000

women), lay in the fields near St. Veronica German officers came to us,

answer. I am not, or rather I was not at that minute, nor have I the least wish to die. But if you will believe it, that harmless looking old From far off we could see that the From far on we could see that the village had been shelled, its houses levelled by artillery. By the road-side two old men hung on a tree, hostages whose lives were taken by their captors. A frightened child fetched and carried for a sentry padre—he looked as mild as a rabbit —stiffened up and informed me that until I was prepared to die he would commander the only obtainable motor in Liege! Now I come from lounging beside a culvert with rifle cocked. "Soon she will be handy as a wife," he bawled in high good country where we recognize a show down at the drop of a gun. So I said, "Mon Pere, I have done some numor. At home the fellow would hardly be trusted as a swine herd odd things to make an investigation successful, but repenting of my sine here his word was law for almost half a mile. In the roadside ditch the father of a day old baby had built here goes." Whereupon he ever a wigwam of bean poles and straw. heard here goes." my confession. But observe ! Never at any time did he try to dissuade Last week he was a prosperous farmer, the master of herds and kine me from attempting to walk across the cordon. He merely asked with Souvendour is utterly destroyed. he said grimly, "Prussians fighting east of Mechlin were repulsed by quite charming friendliness, that I should try to notify him through that the Belgians. Some of the 55th Lancers of the Rhine fell back here. my ambassador when I had finally reached safety. When I wrote a Some of them sought to overcome week later I was able to tell him that, except for being hit by a Uhlan's gun butt, I had never once our women. Beaten off they burst vials in the houses-vials which spread strangling fumes. Our wo-men wers asphyxiated. Then our been molested, nor even questioned men were asphyxiated. as to why I was in the military zone, nor where I was going. Which gives houses were fired. If you would see what these murderers can do, go to me reason for some surmise, and makes me less prone to liken quiet the chateau below." A seemingly endless convoy of guns blocked the road, siege guns old priests to rabbits. At Tirlemon

I dropped out of the motor, joined 300 refugees, and with them walked to Holland. We ate raw beets and moving towards Brussels. The drivers flourished taunting whips to to the chalked inscriptions-" Nach Bruxells-Nach Lille-Nach Paris." slept in the fields. I wrote my notes While we waited, perforce, Uhlan sentries dispelled their ennui by firon the pale silk lining of my gown. To return to the story you want :

ing at a roadside shrine. Women who had borne catastrophe bravely West of Tirlemont, where the smoke of burning Herent darkened broke down as they watched the the sky, stands an ancient church, white flags of peace still hanging shooting of the Crucified. In what was so lately the little from its bombarded belfry. On the shattered steps lay a dog of Flanders, town of Corbeek stands what was his red cross blanket and first aid barrel shot to pieces by invaders' a chateau. Both are in ruins, for Corbeek suffered annihilation by artillery. No one knows why; the people have disappeared. Only the bullets. The two are signs of the Prussian passing.

Herent was fired because a father resented an insult to his daughter his story. The heart of Hougarde was bombard. said the Cure. "Our thoughts were of the crops and of God. The war ed to be revenged on peasants who sought to protect their homes by of which we heard vaguely, seeme the bridge over the destroying village brook.

There were neither rifles ammunition in either place, probably never had been. The town of Tirle mont (where small arms were stored Ernst lived in the chateau. He is an elderly man, retiring and echoiar-ly. Two et his sons are in the Bel-gian diplomatic service. With him lived his six daughters, all unmarried, in a desperate attempt at self-pro ection) has been badly shot up, but still stands-as a Prussian comman lary. In Brussels and the Belgium adies of a certain age, the good angels of the village. Attend, until where German soldiers are exposed show you what these barbarians do to foreign scrutiny they conceal their regimental numbers, and Ger to a Belgian home. We entered the once stately gates. man officers refuse to give their shattered by shells, and passed into a names. Thus atrocities are the work of anonymous men. Within garden strewn with fragments of statuary. A dozen plaster saints had the cordon such safeguards are con sidered unnecessary. Sacked Tirle-mont was filled with swaggering been carried from the house and set up to be decapitated. Near them were gramaphone discs, fans, slippers, a hundred womanly trifles. In the dragoons of the 66th, 26th an 34th regiments of the line. The Place du Marche was crowded with machine great drawing rooms every family portrait was slashed from its frame, guns on whose steel shields each every cabinet rifled of its treasures, hundreds of books torn page from gun's crew had recorded the mills demolished and unfortified villages page. Amid piles of broken gilt furshelled. On the walls of the fit niture were sleeping rugs hacked teenth century church placards in three languages purported to give

tricht, in Holland. A pearl grey mist rouded the ravished land. and women who had faced death with fortitude walked on, blinded by tears. In the twilight we could see a spectral barrier, a misty lantern and the tri-color of the Netherlands. "Stand triends or enemies?

The refugees voices answered, then, with aspirations of thankfulness they stepped across the frontier.

My turn came at last. The cap-tain of the barrier scanned my American passport. His glance met mine shrewdly, "you are an American shrewdiy, "you are an American journalist," he accused ; "enter Hol-land, but do not remain. "Our land, land, but do not remain. God like yours, must be neutral. God guard the countries where there is

And that ended my memories of Belgium in agony. It was like walk-ing across the Ireland of Cromwell. You will, I think, be glad to know that \$200 000 have been sent from America especially for the women and children refugees in Holland.

children refugees in Holland. Presently I go back to see what is being done for their comfort, to cross the cordon I know, and to look for "old friends." And then I am off for Germany, to study what the people are thinking. But one word more, a word which

may not have reached you ; the fate of the prince Archbishop of Lemberg in Austrian (Galicia), Mgr. Szep tickyi.

Since the German entry into Brussels I have had a growing sense that this will end as a religious war. The first inkling came on the night when Brussels tolled its bells because the Pope was dead. German troops then entering the city sought to drown that tolling by shouting all together -thousands and thousands of them -Luther's hymn. Now Germany seeks to rouse the Moslem against the Christians of the East. It may patient old Cure remained to tell "We were merely a vilbe that I will go to the Levant after Christmas should the " Kill the lage, quite harmless and peaceful,

Christians " cry develop. Now comes the religious war ele-"Our thoughts were ment from the Allies' side . I am in. debted to clever Miss Katherine far away. Not one of my people owned a gun. My church and the chateau dominated Corbeek. Baron Hugees for this information. His Excellency. Monsignor Count Szeptickyi, Primate of the Ruthenian Church, has been sent as a convict to Siberia by the Russians who cap-tured Lemburg. If you have not the data about this I will send you my notes.

And so, good night. It is really quite late, and if you ever saw me you would realize that I cannot afford to lose much beauty sleep. More's the pity !

Say a prayer for this sinner when at the altar, and believe me, with earnest good wishes for the success of your Magazine,

Very sincerely yours, MARY BOYLE O'REILLY

We hope and believe that the fear of a "religious" war is not well-founded, but we have not wished to change any of our kind correspond ent's own words. Miss Boyle O'Reilly seems to say

THREE

FOUR

The Catholic Record

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bituary and marriage notices cannot be inserted of in the usual condensed form. Each insertion

ging residence will please giv John J

In Montreal single copies may be purchased from Mr. E. O'Grady, Newsdealer, 106 St. Viateur street, rest, and J. Milloy, 241 St. Catherine street, west.

LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1918

COWARDLY DESERTERS

There is a small sect of philoso phers who call themselves Futurists Their ideal is absolute liberty, com plete emancipation from the past The idea of God must of course be banished to oblivion. The history of the past must be wiped out ; its monuments and its art destroyed; its ideals trampled upon. To eradicate that apparetition of the past, rever ence for women, they use language diabolical but quite logical.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton, who is s sane in his views, so simply honest in his recognition of facts, so fear less in expression that he is often mistaken for a Catholic writer, point ed out the fundamental fallacy in the whole of this worship of the future-a fallacy by no means con fined to Mr. Martinetti and his mad friends

'There is one quite simple objec tion to the Future as an ideal. The objectio_ is that the Future does not exist. The Future is non-existent therefore the Future is dead. It is 'le Neant,' as Danton said. The Past is existent, and therefore the Past is alive. He who lives in past affairs lives in vivid and varied at-fairs, in turbulent, disputatious and cratic affairs. He who lives in the future lives in a featureless blank; he lives in impersonality ; he lives in Nirvana.'

After conceding that there is some good poetry "scattered through his crazy pages" Mr. Chesterton passes on to a wider subject.

"But indeed the important subject But war ! War is the greatest materis quite other : since it concerns not Futurists merely, but many much more prosperous and much less amusing people, who commit this primary moral error of turning from the present and past, which are full of facts, to the future, which is void even of abstract truth.

'The real moral of the matter is this, that decadence, in its fullest sense of failure and impotence, is now to be found among those who live in the future, not in those who live in the past. . . . In every practical matter you and I have known Futurism has been a learned name for failure. The street of Bye-and-Bye is at the corner of Queer

But above and beyond any such external weakness the worship of the future is weak. It is, indeed, something weaker even than weak For weakness has at least ness.

sexes must be boldly communicated to the boys and girls them-selves. No longer must they be left in criminal, even mediaval, ignorance of this great physiological fact. Sex-hygiene or how to before the Postmaster General who be healthy though sexed, was to be cannot do otherwise according to exadded to the school curriculum. isting laws than to refuse them the Then the favored few might becom privileges of the postal service. worthy fathers and mothers ; the The Rev. Mr. MacGregor is reportless favored might hope to be pretty ed in the press to have stated in a respectable grandfathers and grand. 'Temptations " that the sermon on ' mothers; and the hope might be worst post cards he ever saw circuheld out to others that their great

were eliminating themselves.

zine tell us of Peace-in the future of

course. After this war is over, war

will cease. There must be no war in

the Future: we shall see to that.

that is our especial business.

Christianity has failed, they tell us,

in the Past and in the Present, but

we shall see to it that in the Future

what we consider the very essence of

Christianity-Peace-shall reign for

Futility and inanity and cowardice

are not their exclusive possessions

but they are indespensable to the

futurists. They fear the past : they

ialism with its selfishness and lux-

ury and effeminacy and degeneracy

and all the rest of its brood of con-

temptible sins may reign supreme

in peace and we boast of our pro-

gress and superiority over the viril-

ity and spirituality of bygone ages.

and guide the future when it be-

good that can be got out of the ideas of the past. But we have not got all

the good out of them, perhaps at this moment not any good out of them. And the need here is a need of com-

plete freedom for restoration as well

OBSCENE PAPERS

may be open to question ; but there

can be no question that their per-

usal must be fatal to the last surviv-

ing remnant of Christian modesty

amongst those who read them. The

stinkpot is not considered an effective

comes present.

as revolution.'

of the world.

ever and ever.

future.

lated in this city of London. We great-grandchildren would likely be should not be surprised. One of fit to live in the future which we those obscene papers contained an advertisement of anti-Catholic postwere peopling with a less unworthy cards which stated that " they are race of humans. The time might the best eye openers and the best come when the official eugenic guar. lian of the fifth generation yet to be missionary literature ever put out." might permit carefully assorted They must be printed on asbestos to experimental marriages amongst receive such praise from such a doubtfully equipped males and source.

temales. The unfit must be God pity the poor people who bat eliminated. It was not a little ten on such stuff in the name of amusing to see that the most frantic religion. futurists were precisely those who

THE K. OF C. FOUND OUT Meantime, before this vital ques At the secret and nameless organi tion was definitely settled, the war zation meeting in Detroit, elsewhere broke out and diverted the attention

referred to, the Rev. Mr. Glass formerly of Pontiac, now of Detroit, told But wherever there is a shadow of this story: a chauce the futurists get into the "There is a medical student who limelight just the same. Pulpit and teaches the English language to a young Chinese who is a convert to platform and newspaper and maga-

the Roman Catholic Church. The Chinese is in the habit of bringing English letters and writings to the student for explanation. The other day he came to him, saying that he had joined an order and that he had received from it a number of sentences which he was to commit to nemory and which he would like to have explained.

"He then produced a written paper which contained the fourth degree of the Knights of Columbus. The medical student, on some excuse, went with the paper to an adjoining room and copied it. The degree proved to be worded in exactly the same manner as the degree published by anti - Catholic publications which

flee the present ; deserters from the was vehemently denounced by the stern realities of the battle of life Knights of Columbus as a malicious they take a cowardly refuge in the That settles it. Of course even The holy word Peace is degraded with all the caution of the secret and to mean the absence of war. Maternameless patriots, the sinister secrets

> of the Fourth Degree might have been seen as through a Glass darkly ; but we feel compelled to say that this Chinese incident was what Mr. Dooley might call "indiscreet." But in extenuation we must admit the diabolical cunning of Mr. Glass's medical student. Note the

ial evil, therefore to materialists the resemblance to Sherlock Holmesgreatest evil. War is mediæval. a medical student. Would it ever Indeed with these decadents the enter into the extravagant imaginasuperlative of all adjectives is tion of Conan Doyle to endow his mediaeval. History is being rewrithero detective with such practerten, but they are afraid to read it; natural powers as this medical studthey prefer to hug the old lies. ent possesses. Passing over the in-The old truth that Christianity wars credibly brilliant discovery of "the on sin is-to use an over worked fourth degree of the Knights of Coladjective of theirs-outworn. The umbus" just concentrate attention old truths, the everlasting truths, on the cool resourcefulness of the the truths of the past and of the Detroit minister's heaven guided dispresent are the truths that will light coverer :

"The medical student, on some exuse, went with the paper to an adjoining room and copied it.'

He who sees foresees. It is only by serving and living the truth in The game is up. One bishop, 150 the present that we may have any clergymen and 50 laymen already good influence on the future which know the fateful secret of the fourth

controliing the political and educa-tional life of our nation." worse. The Bishop claimed the right after spending eighteen years in Italy, fif

teen of these in Rome, "studying at close range the very heart-life of the Roman Church," to be able to enlighten his untravelled but not unsuspecting brethren.

" I found it the greatest enemy of liberty, and its rites and organiza-tion a combination of Judaism and biassed freedom loving American that the secret and nameless patriots paganism with only the name of Christian. would nominate for the job.

After liberating Italian slaves and This clerical politician raves and rants against clericalism in politics shedding light in the dark places of Italy he came back again only just in this advocate of freedom would pro time to save the United States. He scribe his Catholic fellow citizens this Christian bishop pretends to actually found that Catholics were think it a holy thing to devote himlaiming and exercising the rights of American citizenship. As a libself to a secret propaganda of envy and distrust of Catholic fellow-Chriserty - loving American he at once threw himself into the breach. tians. Now let us turn to the ever-pres

"When I came to Buffalo, I gradually began the work of organizing men to battle against the political arrogance of the Homan church. Now we have there an organization of 10,000 members, a phalanx of loya

and splendid men. "We are a small part only of the 2,000,000 adherents in the east of the order which is fighting heroically against the evil influences of the powerful Roman church upon the political life of our nation.

It takes work, but the patriotic bishop is going to show Americans how to keep religion out of politics by putting religion into politics.

" The parochial school is the foun-Catholic church every Sunday. dation of their great power. Not only do they control their own schools, but they have found a through school boards and teachers to exert their malicious influence upon the work of our public schools. "The parochial school is the foundation of their great power." Well, the Bishop evidently has lucid moments. They don't last long, however. With muddle headed and shocked surprise he announces that they have found a way to influence long beckon in vain. the Public schools which "they" main tain with their taxes. Further he proclaims to kindred souls in Detroit the incredible fact that in Buffalo Edinburgh ander Presbyterian aus two of the five members of the School Board " are outright Catholics," "the prayers for the dead was, it seems next member" is a banker, the fourth a Jewish physician both with interests shamelessly bound up with Catholics whom they apparently treat as though on a footing of civic and direction of the Commission of the Gen eral Assembly of the Church of Scot business equality ; " the remaining land, issued the form and order of member is a woman." That is the bald way the Bishop catalogues " the service which included "Pravers for remaining member ;" whether she is the faithful departed, especially for those who have fallen in the War.' a militant suffragette, a Methodist, a Where were the Jenny Geddese sex hygienist deponent sayeth not. In any case she is only a woman and probably of a different type from the have Presbyterian officials in Canada Bishop. interesting to know.

" It is a fact that two Methodists who were employed by the United States printing office were discharged because they were not Catholics. They joined the Roman Church and promptly were reinstated. All this happened only a few months ago." The fact that 150 ministers and 50

laymen can swallow this "fact" might

the secret nameless order will never have on Americans who believe in a had "monkish ideas in his head' did all in his power to divert him square deal. Dealing the cards under the table excites the ablefrom them. He took him from bodied suspicion that the dealer is school at Madgeburg and sent him not "tremendous" but timorous and where he would have "more healthy ideas" put into his head. In Magde

And not only would I advocate burg where the Franciscans held the government control of parochial and private schools, but every instisway, it is admitted that " no promising student knocked in vain at the tution, private or ecclesiastical, should be regularly inspected." doors of its academic halls." The admission itself is significant as Sure you would. Would you not falsifying the assertion so often and even volunteer to be the chief govso senselessly made by prejudiced ernment smeller out of Romish scanwriters that before Luther's time dals ? You are just the sort of un-

learning was not fostered by the acclesisatical authorities

WHETHER THE Presbyterian's contributor is correct or not in his interpretation of John Luther's attitude towards the monasteries is not material. The point is by no means an undisputed one. Certain it is, however, that the son, Martin, had no proper vocation to the religious life and his subsequent downfall is by many attributed to the fact that he was received into the Augustinsing question of the reason for ians Order without one. His subse the empty pews in Protestant quent career proves this to demon churches. Considering this perennial stration. It may be that his father problem in the light of the Detroit discerned this fact and did all in his neeting we are forced to conclude power to avert the catastrophe that our non-Catholic American which seemed impending. If, howcousins are on the whole a pretty

ever, he was a man of heterodox decent lot. That is the reason why ideas and instilled the poison into 150 ministers in Detroit have lots of his son's veins we have in this an time on their hands to foregather additional clue to the genesis of the with the borrowing episcopal strate subsequent waywardness of that hisgist and concoct their puny plots toric individual. against fellow citizens who fill the

pews many times at the several To ATTRIBUTE enlightenment and Masses that are necessary in each advanced piety to the father on the simple assumption that he frowned upon monasticism as a system is of a piece with the general run of Protestant apologetics. One thing we APCHRISHOP MCNEIL'S letter of do know of John Luther is that he Father Fraser's Chinese Mission is was mercilessly severe and represlike all his utterances, timely and sive to his son as a youth, and with significant, and presages the time when the Catholics of Canada will a naturally strong and flery character such as Martin's, such treatment arise to the fulness of their responsicould only lay the foundation of the bility in regard to Foreign Missions. stubbornness which characterized The whitening harvest should not

him as a man. His career is one of

the great tragedies of history. And THE RECENT "service of interces it may be, as a result of the present sion" hed in St. Giles cathedral. war that, like so many other idols "made in Germany" the Luther idol pices, and which included a form of is doomed to destruction. There never was one that rested on a official, and not the act of a "novelty shakier foundation. The Presbyter seeking few " as has been protested ian cannot be congratulated on its in certain quarters. The Committee choice of a time and an occasion to on Aids to Devotion," acting under drag it again into view.

AT A RECENT meeting of the English Church Union, a leading member of that body, Mr. T. H. Bischoff, spoke as follows : "Our only aim is the Catholic religion. Anything short of that'is insular Protestantism, a'white when this took place? And what cliffs of Dover' religion, though you dress it up in chasubles and light it to say in regard to it? It would be with candles, and perfume it with incense. Having made that clear, let us declare the path we mean to pur-

THE METHODISTS of Toronto were sue towards it. We have fought for much exercised over the Civic snowsix points before ; let us fight for six shovelling which took place in that points again : (1) Reservation and city on a recent Sunday, and de-Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, manded an explanation from the (2) Restoration of devotions to Our authorities. The departmental plea Lady in public worship. (3) The right that the heavy

NOTES AND COMMENTS

FEBRUARY 6. 1916

monks," and when he found his son | ther aspiration towards a "frank and fearless re-statement of the advanced Anglican attitude to the Holy See." may be solved in the only way possible-frank, fearless and unqualified submission.

> ADMIRERS OF Mgr. Bickerstaffe. Drew ("John Ayscough") in Canadaand they are numerous-will be in. terested in this account of his work as an Army Chaplain at the front :

He accomplished great work amongst the wounded, and speaking French fluently obtained gifts of coffee, wine, and food, etc., from the French civilians, and distributed them amongst the wounded, making no distinction of creed, coming round the wards at all hours, and when h had been round the English wounded

he would visit the French wounded and cheer them up. He also always had a few words of sympathy with the refugees on the roadsides, and was very kind to the personnel of our Ambulance, giving out parcels of clothing to those who needed them He showed an amazing amount of energy for an elderly man, and several times I have seen him sitting with the driver of one of the ambulances nodding his head, absolutely worn out for want of sleep owing to his labours amongst the wounded. He also held services for he personnel of the ambulance of the Catholic Faith in the various villages where the churches were left undamaged.

THE FOLLOWING story regarding a certain minister who shall be nameless, is going the rounds. It may be well to add that the gentleman in question is very much in the lime. light as an advocate of Prohibition. He was instructing a juvenile Sunday school class in singing preparatory to an entertainment, and the first selection was, "Little drops of water, little grains of sand." In the middle of the first verse he stopped the singing and complained strongly of the half-hearted manner in which it was rendered. He made a fresh start. "Now then," he shouted, "Little drops of water," and for goodness sake put some spirit into it

ON THE BATTLE LINE

Globe Summary, Jan. 30th. Austria also sees famine approach ing. It is announced that a grain monopoly similar to that established by the German Government is to be organized in Austria, where there is a serious shortage of food for animals because much coarse grain has been utilized for human needs. The Minister of Agriculture Austrian states that the army has secured supplies of grain sufficient to last till August, so it is evident the fear is that supplies for the civilian population will fail.

"Peace will be made only after complete and final victory over Germanism." So says the Bourse Gaz-ette of Petrograd in what is evidently an inspired article on the rumors afloat in Eastern Europe that the Allies might make a separate peace with Austria Hungary or with Hungary alone. Speaking pre-sumably, for the Russian Government, The Bourse Gazette says a separate peace with the Dual Monarchy is impossible, because at present the condition under which peace could be effected would hardly be acceptable. consider not only our demands, but those of Servia and Montenegro as well as those of the Slavs within the Austro Hungarian Empire. The satisfaction of all these would mean the complete dismemberment of the Empire," says The Gazette, and adds that Hungary, were she desirous of making a separate peace after seceding from the Empire, would be re-quired to abandon Germany and join the Allies.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

always been understood as filled and excused by passion, which is itself strong. There is passion in the past. But there is no passion in the future -only airless vacuums of scientific Utopia and inevitable economics. There is nothing in the future, except pedants. Therefore I am sorry to see those who might have n posts becoming pedants."

Since there are readers who like to have the reference when this refreshing writer is guoted it may be well to state that the above extracts are from an article in the Chicago Examiner, Jan. 10th.

The same subject is treated in his book "What is Wrong with the World" where he has a chapter on "The Fear of the Past" from which we shall quote just one extract :

He admits there is an element of charm, "something spirited, if eccentric, in the sight of so many people fighting over again the fights that have not yet happened."

"But when full allowance has been made for this harmless element of poetry and pretty human perver-sity in the thing, I shall not hesitate to maintain here that this cult of the future is not only a weakness but a cowardice of the age."

We were just tiring of the solemn inanities of the Eugenists whose prophetic vision saw posterity several generations hence and themselves in telling a busied sinful and somewhat listless world that ideal future genhow eration should have a chance to get born. Then a practical application tion our view of the unsavory quesof this great prophetic vision had to tion for the benefit of those who be made in education. First of all sometimes send to this office copies the startling scientific discovery that of these papers. We put the unthe startling scientific discovery that of these papers. We put the un- a spirit of brotherly love, and God school children belonged to different clean things into the fire. However, forbid that we should be enemies of

s not to us but to posterity. degree. The heathen Chines is peculiar ; " Our modern prophetic idealism is narrow because it has undergone a we must ask for new things because

but converted to the Roman Catholic Church and carrying around the fourth degree he is no match for "patwe are not allowed to ask for old things. The whole position is based riotic Americans." on this idea that we have got all the

BURROWING BISHOP BURT

The Detroit Journal, Jan. 16, has interesting article entitled Pastors, in Secret Meeting, Hear of anti-Catholicism." A letter had been sent out asking the recipients to join a secret order in the interests of Pro-

tostantism The virulent anti-Catholic cam-In response, about 150 ministers paign in the neighboring Republic

laymen gathered in the is, we believe, an eloquent testimony chapel. As they entered, they were scrutinof decadent Protestantism to the ized by some half dozen men, among whom were Albert W. Ryerson of Detroit, and Raymond G. Sandel of virility, obvious growth and spiritual

influence of the Catholic Church in that free land. Whether the obscene 103 Cass Street, confidential organiz papers published in the interests of ers of an order so secret that its very the "cause" injure Catholics or not name is guarded from all who are not

> members. These men could not have known all who came, yet, despite this evid-ence of precaution, they seemed prepared to take a chance, for they stopped nobody. A number of well known Protest-ant clergymen did not appear at the place, and one of those who did re-

weapon in modern warfare ; but even the Chinese of old exploded them mained but a very short time, plead ing that he had to hasten elsewhere amongst their enemies, not amongst their friends. In any case they are Albert W. Ryerson called the meetan American institution with which ing to order and told of " a powerful our American cousins may deal as organization" which is so secret that they see fit. We are not going to be none but members know the name." guilty of the impertinence of telling There are cities in which members them what they should do. We menhave had a controlling influence on recent municipal events." Then Bishop Burt :

"We have assembled," he said, "in

go far to explain this following if it opportunity for the exercise of charity be true : in regard to the unemployed had no

"Our courts and civic offices are argely under the control of the priesthood, and mind you, there are only 16 per cent. Roman Catholics against 84 per cent. Protestants in this country."

Sixty-four per cent. Protestants ? Oh no, bishop, a very large percent apparently, was the divine retort. age of the non-Catholic population of the United States would refuse to be so classified ; and a very decent proportion of Protestants, properly so-called, are thoroughly ashamed of you and your nameless order.

Again the liberty-loving bishop who would exclude Catholic taxpayers from "influencing" Public schools, which are quite as much their business as the bishop's, gets fussed up over parochial schools which are none of his business at all.

"The crux of the situation-and I at home? If Sunday snow-shovel ling is a "danger to Christianity ' what shall we say of the rationalfore must advocate strict inspection of all private and parochial schools izing propensities of Methodist col-Uncle Sam should carry the key to every school in h s pocket. More than 1,000,000 of Catholic children leges in recent years, or of the deliberate and far reaching campaign are isolated from all that makes for against the integrity of Holy Scrip good citizenship. That is a tremend ous statement, but it is true." ture with which many of its shining lights are identified? A saying of

It is a tremendous statement and the Master's about straining at gnats and swallowing camels arises irresista tremendous truth in part ; in part it is a grotesque lie. Parochial schools are the greatest force mak

ing for good citizenship. And the tremendous truth despite the Bishop's tremendous lie has a tremendous effect on the mind of all butor to the Presbyterian seems to thinking Americans. An effect that attribute the "Reformer's" loss of

even "2.000,000 adherents fighting faith primarily to his father. The Union, the only aim of those who heroically" under the banner of the latter, we are told, "had no faith in think with him is the Catholic heroically" under the banner of the latter, we are told, "had no faith in think with him is the Catholic the great new battlesbip Canada to burrowing bishop in the ranks of the monasteries and none in the religion. Let us hope that his fur-

to substitute the Latin for the verna cular Mass, etc., etc." That is one view of the Anglican position ; weight with these disciples of John another is ready to hand. Wesley. The likeness of their pro-

test to that of another of two thou-AN "INQUIRER," writing to the sand years ago in regard to the heal-Canadian Churchman, asks : "What ing of the afflicted and the feeding of is the meaning of the reservation of the hungry on the Sabbath day was the Blessed Sacrament ? I notice the for the nonce lost sight of. So also. subject was discussed at a Deanery meeting lately." To which the editor THE SAME body (or one of its replies :

"This refers to the Roman Catholic spokesmen) that was responsible for practice of reserving the Bread or Wafer of the Holy Communion in this protest against " desecration of the Lord's Day," characterized its he Tabernacle for the purpose of act as one tending to "save Chrisadoration or benediction or Com. tianity." There should be some munion of the Sick. The Wine is solace certainly in the thought that never reserved. It is, of course, impossible in the Church of England, Methodism has at last risen to the ecause the Rubric ordering the congravity of the assaults being made sumption of all the consecrated Ele in this generation upon the Christian ments at the close of the Communion Service quite precludes any reservarevelation. But would it not be better to begin the "saving" process tion

There you are! "You pays your noney and you takes your choice."

ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT of the Canadian Churchman asks : " Is our Church Protestant ?" and as some sort of answer to the query, the Churchman points the letter of another correspondent to the effect that the Church of England is both Catholic ' and ' Protestant.' There is no limit to the lengths to which

Anglicans may go in their absurd position. One half is Protestant to the backbone-the other half-(in their own estimation at least) just as

From these statements, and from the further remark that final vic-

tory could be obtained now by the sacrifice of 200,000 or 300,000 lives, but that the Russian Government, fully assured of the result, thinks it better that the war be prolonged, it is clear that the Grand Duke Nicholas plays the waiting game deliberately. Knowing the German passion for the offensive, and also the economic condition of Germany, which forces her to strike in a hurry, the Russian Commander in Chief is content to wave after wave of invasion break against the trenches in Poland. The time has not yet come for that general advance to which the Allies

Berlin admits that a Parseval air ship, which was sent on a cruise to Libau, in the Baltic, has failed to return to its base. This is the one the Russians brought down, capturing the crew of seven men, why are to be tried on a charge of throwing bombs on an undefended city.

look forward.

The sinking of the Kolberg is officially denied by the German Ad miralty, which announces that all the ships out in the recent raid except the Blucher are back in port. The German dockyards will be busy uncompromisingly Catholic. As Mr. for some time mending the holes Bischoff told the English Church made by British shells. The withdrawal of the Lion for repairs has been made good by the addition of

ably to mind in this connection. IN AN ARTICLE on "The Sixteenth Century," which is styled the " century of Martin Luther," a contri-

FERRIARY & 1918

ain's shores. The Canada was process of construction for the Chilean Government when war broke out, and was taken over by the British Government. She was to have been called the Almirante or Admiral Latorre, and a sister ship, the Almirante Cochrane, now in pro-cess of completion, will soon be put in commission. The Canada is one of the finest battleships afloat, and mounts ten 14-inch guns in her main battery.

The Germans are seeking to cross the Aisne. This is the important new in the latest French official statement. Two attempts were made to the east of Soissons, one at the Mill of the Rocks, and the other at the bridge head of Venizel. Both the attacks were repulsed, and, as a reminder of French vigilance, two aviators, between 11 on Thursday night and 2 o'clock on Friday morning visited the camps of the Germans in the region of Laon, La Fere and Soissons and dropped bombs upon them. The renewal of the German of the German advance along the Aisne was undoubtedly expected by General Joffre, and there is by this time a great mass of French troops interposed between the Aisne and Paris. The wonderful thing about the present situation is the absolute confidence of the Parisians in the power of the French army to protect the capital. With half a million Germans little more than 60 niles away Paris is as calm as if there were not a spiked helmet west of the Rhine.

The Russian drive in East Prussia continues. The plan of the Muscovites is to take advantage of the frost that has hardened the roads and the marshes of the region north of the Muzurian Lakes and outflank from the north the German army which has maintained itself in the lake region since September. The Russians seem to be in very considerable force, and are makin some progress. The first objectives are Tilsit, in the north, and Inster burg, on the southern front of the Russian advance. Both towns should be occupied within a few days if the Russian forces are in the estimated strength

The Russian victory in the upper Ung country, to the south of the Dubla pass, is now said to be more important than at first supposed, and has checked severely the Austro German advance toward the pass The Dukla and Uszok Passes are the chief roads across the Carpathians for any army seeking to relieve the siege of Przemysl. The garrison there holds out with splendid fortitude, and has probably been promised relief as a result of the new Austro German advance. If the Russians hold the passes it is difficult to see how relief can come. The Germans around Cracow are en-tirely unable to force their way east of the Dunajec River, which lies bout midway between Cracow and Przemysl.

The Campaign goes badly for Turkey. In the Caucasus the new forward movement has failed afte great loss of life. Her troops are badly clothed, diseased and discour and her officers submit with ill grace to German domination. The expedition against Egypt is not ready British marines have been landed to out the telegraph wires. This is the first landing of British troops on the North Syrian coast, and may be followed by a movement to cut off sonnection between Syria and Egypt.

And so much has the serious part And so much has the serious pars of the national Press been emphasiz-ing these lessons and pointing out the hopeless bankruptcy in the crisis of Atheism and Socialism, that the Spanish protagonists of the "new" ideas have been put on the defensive ideas have been put on the defensive and have felt constrained to reply. And the "replies" have fairly clinched the argument.-Church Progress.

> ROBERT HUGH BENSON

AS I KNOW HIM

By Raymond Blathway

In the fourth number of Everyman we published a Protestant apprecia-tion of Monsignor Robert Hugh Benon. one of the most picturesque, one of the most aggressive, and one of the most influential personalities in the most influential personalities in the Roman Catholic world. We are now giving an appreciation from the now giving an appreciation from the other side, and from the inside. It is unnecessary to add that we must leave the writer the entire responsi-bility of his opinions.— The Editor. Everyman, Jan. 3rd, 1913.)

The appreciation here referred to appeared in the RECORD of Jan. 16.-Ed. C. R.

Starting his career from the usual standpoint of an Eton and Trinity youth, Robert Hugh Benson (born 1871) the youngest son of an Archbishop of Canterbury, rapidly devel oped a personality, sympathetic, keenly reverential, artistic and humorous, with a vision of life a thousand miles away from and beyond sand miles away from and beyond the very ordinary English type with which he had been so perilously threatened in earlier years. Even as an Anglican curate young Benson early found himself confronting the

average placid life of the English parson with a troublesomely original outlook on life, and a mind and soul that would not be lulled into that condition of soporific comfort.

Hugh Benson would think ; his originality of mind, his intense earn-estness and conscientiousness, his logical outlook, and, perhaps more than anything else, his keen sense of humour, gave him an angle of vision so different from the ordin-ary bovine English point of view, if one may be permitted so contradic-tory and paradoxical an expression, that his revolt from the early family and pression.

where religious matters were con-cerned, was almost inevitable.

One realised that fact very early in his career. Very highly cultivated, with a supreme realization of the mystical as opposed to the actual in their influences on mind and soul, and indeed, on life generally, with an acute historical appreciation of the value of tradition, and with an intellect almost Oriental in its subtlety, what wonder that the young curate soon found his feet set in far other by the average Anglican cleric? Cricket, football, mother's meetings, and the ordinary sentimentality of the parochial young woman ap-palled the vehemently spiritual, and withal exceedingly acute soul of this outwardly placid and sweet natured, but inwardly turbulent, young priest chafing against the restraints of the English pulpit. For in an extraordinary manner the Church of Laud. Ken, Andrewes, George Herbert, Wesley, Charles Kingsley, and Charles Lowder possesses a formative in-fluence not less powerful than that to strike yet, but another affair of outposts occurred yesterday to the east of Suez Canal. At Alexandretta east of Suez Canal. At Alexandretta person rightly adapted for it. With the wrong person, and especially in with the temerarious Dean for hav-ing called him, of all things,-s

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

ways the priest, always the English-man, but above everything else, al-ways intensely human in all his sympathies. It is for this reason, perhaps that mysticism, not the hor-rible incantational mysticism of San Francisco, Chicago, or West Konsing-ton, revolting in the miserite horizont ton, revolting in its vulgarity, but the mysticism rather of St Francis of Assisi, St. Catherine of Siena, St Thomas a Kempis-possesses such a fascination for that tender, subtle

It is always with a sense of this mysticism that his sermons and his novels are so delicately saturated, a delightful odour, as it were, giving one a vision of other worldliness which has not been equalled since "John Inglesant " first burst upon a delighted and an admiring world. A

mysticism with a mission to human-ity, its own appointed part in the scheme of things, a mysticism that is whole life in itself. It is all these influences, I think, that have gone to the spiritual and mental formation of that slight boy-ish figure which flits so swiftly past one on its way to the pulpit in West-minster Cathedral. I do not wish to leave upon my readers' minds the vision or the idea of a cowled monk or

shaven priest. Hugh Benson, with all his love of the past and his ar-tistic appreciation of mediaevalism, is very much of to day; he is alive to his finger tips. Indeed, for aught know, he may be more at home in Mayfair drawing room, or a West End literary club than ever he could be in the cells of the monks of the Thebaid. He will discuss aero-planes, or General Booth, or the latest scientific discovery with the best, he can be the life and soul of the smoking room, for he is pre emi nently a humorist, and he is ever de ightfully interested in affairs of the oment, pulsating and vibrating as he is with ebullient humanity; but behind and beneath it all he is ever the priest and the mystic.

EXCUSES FOR PRUSSIAN PROTESTANTISM

Editor CATHOLIC RECORD : In a sermon before the University of Oxford early in December, the Dean of Durham-quite unmoved by the fine spectacle of political Eng-land burying the hatchets of all party differences at the country's call for unity, produced as his official contribution to the needs of the moment, two little bones — and not even specially succulent ones -of re-ligious contention. He told Oxford

"with some astonishment" what, inferentially, Oxford had not been able of itself to discover, that people were saying "the deplorable doc-trines of the Prussian military chool were the proper consequence of Protestant principles," whereas "Protestantism," he said, " could not reasonably be charged with the guilt of Prussian paganism." Then, quot-ing a Dr. Figgis, who, he averred "writes very truly," the Dean pro-fessed to see instead, with him, in the said "deplorable" doctrines, "those principles of Machiavelli, of those principles of Machiavelli, or which the Society of Jesus affords in its constitution the very completest exposition . . . that the indi-vidual conscience is to be sacrificed to the community !" So the University of Oxford has ceased from troubling now, about the antecedents of the war, and must be waiting-

the wrong person, and especially in ing called him, of all things, -a Jesuit! and revolt, it is hopeless. It If possible, the University was never gained any [real hold upon Hugh Benson, and I fancy Dean dismissed it with his blessing, his life and experiences in Garon (a control chard) and the base of the second se in Canon (and certain Church papers repro-

family

against the general peace.'

-and the

tation

and at the same time serve his country in a way the University of Oxford should find a little depreciaing to the Dean's text and patriotic integrity (for the occasion of his ad-dress to it gave a little more than the usual ephemeral value to such a sermon.) The editor of the Irish Homestead dealing with a speech (not a sermon) delivered by Father T. A. Finlay, S. J., the Vice Pres. of the Irish Agricultural Organization Society at their annual meeting in Dublin, with Sir Horace Plunkett in the chair, not only reproduces the address verbatim, but makes this edi-

torial comment upon it, and from a brilliant non-Catholic pen it is a curiously timely challenge to the contentious Dean: THE VICE PRESIDENT'S SPEECH

" It is worth while coming to the general meeting," said one of the subscribera to the I. A. O. S., "if subscribera to the I. A. O. S., If only for the education it gives one to hear Father Finlay speak." The Vice President, even when speaking on a subject so difficult to make attractive as the duty of the societies to support their parent body not only with sympathy but with coin, made an impression on the meeting, of which the remark we have quoted above was a reflection. The secret of Father Finlay's power with an audience of so mixed a character as that which it is the happy fortune of the I. A. O. S. to collect at its general meetings is that the Vice-President does not try to attract. He aims at convincing. The quiet but incisive reasoning owes much of its cogency to the absence of ornament and most of its convincing quality to a lucidity of treatment which makes any other conclusion than that to which he leads his audience seem impossible and indeed absurd. Father Finlay, in pleading the cause of the I. A. O. S., was defeading the institution of his own making, since, with Sir Horace Plunkett he is the great pioneer of agricultural co-operation in Ireland. And as time passes, and it is seen how well their foundations of twenty-

five years ago were laid, it becomes clearer that not only the movement but the institution which sheltered it will be permanent in the land. Father Finlay's cogent plea for a central authority to act as guide to the organized farmers of Ireland is not merely an excellent case argued from a good brief, it was an exhibition, based on experience, of what a central body is and does. We wish it could have been heard by representatives from all the central from all the societies."

If this, then, is the sort of sacrifice of the individual to his community, which it is the deepest significance of Protestantism to disown, it is conceivable that even the Kaiser would not hesitate in a choice between one of its gaitered Deans exercising the plenary right of his conscience to 'shoot bitter words at the perfect," and an unfathomable Jesuit, who was withal, "the great pioneer of agricul-tural co-operation in his native land." With the Jesuitism of fact so wholly commendable in its devotion to the temporal as well as the spiritual advancement of humanity, Prussian paganism may well construe the Dean of Durham's unfortunate comparison into the first compliment any Englishman has yet paid to Prussian principles, and the Dean may have with his own petard earned an Iron cross, for all he knows But Oxford can do a better service t England's cause in this crisis surely than to entrust it to the sort of who diggeth up evil and in whose lips there is a burning fire." I remain, sir, yours truly,

IDEAL UNION OF THE

CANADIAN

interests must, therefore, be subor-dinated, whether in man's private, omestic or civic capacity. Such recisely was the meaning of our Di ine Lord when He taught that but one thing is necessary, the attain-ment of eternal life. The individual, herefore, in thus subordinating his temporal to his eternal interests makes no enforced surrender of any personal liberties, since both inter-

"Seek ye, therefore, first the king dom of God and His justice, and all these things shall be added unto you." Such is at the same time the commandment and the promise of our Lord. A civil scciety which regulates its civic actions and incident regulates its civic actions and institutions in conformity with the teachings of Christ, authentically interpreted by the one divinely commissioned authority upon earth, will have little need to fear for its tem-

poral order and happiness. The splendid argument of St. Augustine, quoted by Pope Leo XIII. is here in place :

"Let those who proclaim that the teaching of Christ is hurtful to the State, produce such armies as the maxims of Jesus have enjoined soldiers to bring into being such governors of provinces, such hus-bands and wives, such parents and children, such masters and servants, such kings, such judges, and such payers and collectors of tribute, as the Christian teachers instruct them to become, and then let them dare say that such teaching is hurtful to the State. Nay, rather let us ask, can they hesitate to own that such discipline, if duly acted upon, is the very mainstay of the commonwealth ?" (Epist. 188.)

True Christianity, therefore, as St. Augustine implies, must be inter-fused through our domestic, econ-omic, social and civic life. It can not be dispensed with even in our international relations without prejudice to the common welfare. Apostrophizing the Catholic Church,

St. Augustine exclaims : "Thou joinest together, not in ociety only, but in a sort of brother hood, citizen with citizen, nation with nation, and the whole race of men, by reminding them of their common parentage."

The dream of international peace. of the universal brotherhood of man, of the golden millennium upon earth, as far as this is possible an be realized only in the return of the world to his solicitous care who is the Father of Christendom, the Vicar of the Prince of Peace, the one universal Pastor to whom alone Christ committed His lambs and His sheep, that there might be one Fold and one Shepherd : "Feed My lambs. Feed My sheep."

That a perfect obedience to the divine will can only be fruitful of a nation's highest good, even from a temporal point of view, all must ad mit, and history bears witness to the fact. It is no exaggeration to say that all we most highly prize to-day is in a manner to be accredited to th union of the Catholic State with the Catholic Church in an age when barbarism was still contending with civilization. In his encyclical, Im-mortale Dei, Pope Leo XIII. writes : "There was once a time when States were governed by the prin-ciples of the Gospel teaching. Then ciples of the Gospel teaching. Then it was that the power and divine virtue of Christian wiedom diffused itself throughout the laws. institutions and morals of the people permeating all ranks and relations of society. Then, too, the religion in-stituted by Jesus Christ, established firmly in befitting dignity, flourished everywhere by the favor of princes the legitimate protection of and magistrates ; and Church and State

State could ever entirely hold in check the passions of men ; but it check the passions of men; but it could abate their violence, could con-vince them of error and sin, could, in fine, as of old it did, lead them back from disorder and violence to repentance and love. This paper treats only of the per-fect union of Church and State as it existed during certain periods of the

existed during certain periods of the Middle Ages, when the Church was free and unhampered. We have said nothing of those partial unions in more recent days, which have often proved helpful to the State and its citizens; but at times, too, were used to make the Church the yassal of the ests are equally his own. to make the Church the vassal of the State. The former has not tyrannized over the State at any period ; but the atter has often tyrannized over the

Church, has arrogated to itself her power, and has even used her name for its own political ends. ---Joseph Husslein, S. J., in America.

GERMANS COULD NOT BUY THIS DUTCH NEWSPAPER

A despatch from Amsterdam published in London states that the Dutch Roman Catholic newspaper The Tyd, strongly protests the statement of another Roman Catholic organ, Kolnische Volkszei tung, that The Tyd is in the service of Germany's enemies and that it is being supported by French and Eng. lish money. The Tyd denies this and states, on the contrary that at the beginning of the war a propos was made from the German side that it should publish German reports and that it should be paid for doing so. Such a proposal has never been made from the French, English or

Belgian side, neither to the editor nor, so far as The Tyd knows, to any of its correspondents. It points out that the Kolnische Volkszeitung is furious against its correspondent because he published an account of the ill treatment of the British prisoners at Landen.

The statement of The Tyd is of importance, as it is the first time that a Dutch paper has made it known that the Germans have offered money to it to publish "true" German war news. There is no reason to suppos

that such proposals have not been made to other Dutch papers. Fortunately, I can state that the Dutch press is independent enough, and will be so in future, to be able to resist any effort of that kind.

> FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichowfu, China, June 7, 1914. Dear Mr. Coffey, - When I cam

here two years ago I only had Come !" (2) five catechists, now I have twenty one. I owe this rapid progress principally to my dear friends of Earth. the CATHOLIC RECORD. God bless blent,--From every height unfurled-them and your worthy paper ! It takes about \$50 a year to sup Of perfect worth : One Father, God : port a catechist and for every such sum I receive I will place a man in a One Brother, Man One Fatherland-the World. new district to open it up to the Faith. During the past few months Swinging, it from every steeple, I have opened up quite a number of new places and the neophytes are Teach it in the school very pious and eager for Shout it, wise, and fool. You will appreciate the value of my catechists when I tell that I baptized Speak it! Seek it! Sing it! Ring it! Say it! Pray it! sighty-five adults since the begin ning of the year as a result of their work. I have even brighter hopes for the future if only my friends abroad will continue to back me up Act it ! Have it ! "He hath made of one blood all J. M. FRASER. financially. Previously acknowledged... \$4,752 73 and dell Till every land is blest, ohn P. Flynn, St. John's ... 5 00 A Reader. Moncton 1 00 Petitioner, Gravenhurst north, 1 00 Till far East is near East Mrs. de Zouche, Bryson 5 00 THE "CHURCH OF SHADOWS" Speed it on the wireless Unseen feet, and tireless Noting Church of England imita-Flash it from electric tower. tion of Catholic religious services, Mrs. C. E. Jeffrey observes (in the Sail it on the air-Nevermore Liverpool Catholic Times) that : On any shore, "The Church of England, as is well known, has long adopted the devotion of the Three Hours on One world wide "Our." Good Friday, and made it her own in spite of the fact that it originated Apocalypse, xxi : 10.
 Matthew vr : 9.
 Acts xvii : 26. with that terrible body of men, the ESTABLISHED 1864 Paid-up Capital 217 Branches and Agencies in Canada Savings Department at All Branches Deposits Received and Interest allowed at best current rates Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.00 BOARD OF DIRECTORS: BOARD OF DIRECTORS: President: M. J. O'Brien, Renfrew. Vice-Presidents: Hon. S. N. Parent, Ottawa; R. P. Gough, Toronto; A. E. Corrigan, Ottawa; McPhilips, Vancouver, G. H. Lang, Berlin, Seitz, Toronto, Provost, Ottawa, R. G. Bacley, Halitz, O'Brien, Montreal. brobenzy, Monitreal. Tobina, M. P. Bromptonville, Tobina, M. P. Bromptonville, C. H. Sanger C. S. Street, Ottawa, Denorman Montreal. Dotherzy, Monitreal. Tobina, M. P. Bromptonville, Tobina, M. P. Bromptonville, C. H. Sanger C. S. Street, Ottawa, C. Provost, Ottawa, Dotherzy, Monitreal. Dotherzy, Monitreal. C. S. Street, Ottawa, Denorman Montreal. Dotherzy, Monitreal. Dotherzy, Monitreal. Dotherzy, Monitreal. Dotherzy, Monitreal. Denorman Monitreal. K. P. Gouga, Toro
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practical experience of the Mural Decoration of Churches throughout the The Thornton-Smith Co. can confidently undertake the most extensive and elab-orate contracts. 'I heir work during the past season has been exceptionally success-ful, and has brought them a number of most flattering expressions of complete sat-isfaction with their work. Il King St. West, Toronto

As a result of ten years

FIVE

Jesuits. Now she has gone a step farther and boldly appropriated the devotion of the Quarant' Ore, elim-inating, of course, the Blessed Sacrament, and reducing the forty hours to twenty four. On December 12th I read in the London Times the following notice under the heading, "International Day of Intercession : Twenty four Hours' Watch at St.

Paul's. After quoting the "notice" and describing other Protestant adoptions of Catholic devotions Mrs. Jeffrey recalls the saying of Cardinal Man-ning, that the Church of England was the "Church of Shadows," and remarks that: "It is so still, and will continue to be so to the end, that is to say, 'till the day breaks and the shadows retire.' "

Of course, the imitators, it must be allowed, are quite sincere and mean well in their "devotions" N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

THE BROADER PATRIOTISM

BY REV. I. T. DURWARD IN THE LAMP "There was no more sea." (1) And no more islanded The multitudinous shores, Nor severed be By warring waves, on self-intent The sea is fled : One nation continent

'Our Father ! May Thy Kingdom

nations to dwell." (3) Shout the glad tidings o'er hill Till north is south and south is Narrow "mine" or narrower "thine," Merchants Bank of Canada \$7,000,000 Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits 7,248,134 Bankers to the Grey Nuns, Montreal; St. Augustine's Seminary, St. Joseph's Academy, and St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto. **Capital Trust Corporation, Limited**

Makes Pan-humanity.

Be this our watchword : Peace on

And on our flag, of every color

Flinging it 'round every people.

"AT DEATH'S DOOR ALL MEN ARE EQUAL"

ndence of Associated Press)

London, Jan. 12 .- "The man who dies at home doesn't know the plass ure of death, and I would much rather die here than in the most comfortable bed you could rig up at home.

This is what a dying Irish soldier in a rough field hospital at Ypres told Lieut. H. R. Watson of the Highland Light Infantry.

The soldier came of a long line of fighting stock. His father died on the battlefield of Abu Klea (in the Soudan.) his father's father at Isandlvhapa (South Africa') his paternal great-grandfather at Alma, and his grandfather's father at Waterloo. An older brother fell in the Boer war at Glencoe, and another now lies wounded in a military hospital.

"I know I am dying," said the sol-dier, "but I don't mind. It's always our luck, and runs in our family like wooden legs. There is a joy in fighting that appeals to me, and I would. n't miss this set to for all the world."

The man's last words to his officer were : "Good bye, old chap ; you were my superior a day or two ago, but at death's door all men are equal.'

ATHEISM BANKRUPT

Watching the course of events, especially in its neighboring country, the Spanish press has not been slow to read the lessons of the dreadful conflict, and has called public attenthe world. tion to the fact that France in her supreme hour has fallen back on the two great institutions—the Church and the Army—which her progressive Radicals and Socialists had so Radicals and Socialists had so blatantly proclaimed to be things of the past, lingering survivals of the Dark Ages, factors now destitute of all value which would have to yield place to the newer ideas in human and national development.

his life and experiences in Canon Gore's Brotherhood of the Resurrec tion at Mirfield but strengthened him in his desire to be incorporated in and to form a part, however small, of the real thing which finds its con-summation in the papal throne of Rome, And thus, in quitting the authority, however designated." Church of his fathers, he found rest And the docile University has now

His conversion resulted in an astonishing, a surprising, and a wholly unexpected realisation of freedom, a resist the aggression of a certainly very aggressive Dean. As it happens, wonderful joyousness in the large-ness of the new land wherein his other Englishmen, and very vigorous Protestant Protestants, too, have based feet were to wander whither they would for the future. Escaping one of the strongest objections to War precisely on the sacrifice which from the narrow, meticulous-to use an odious literary phrase-somewhat the military system necessarily re-quires of the soldier's individual sentimental and extraordinarily reconscience-for the Dean's Proteststricted modes of thought and life. intism in England, much like the as expressed and permitted by Angli-canism, he felt very much like Jesuit principle everywhere, expects a man to do his duty first, and if he canism, he felt very much like a man coming out of a close warmly curtained, highly scented, little sitting room, who suddenly would find himself on the top of a great hill, with the strong winds of heaven blowing all about him, a sky heaven blowing all about him, a sky heaven blowing all about him, a sky ways the sacred and superior thing across which clamber great cumuli of white clouds, and a widely spread-ing champaign of country. hills and valleys and the King's highway all protests into: "my purse, my family. ways the sacred and superior thing around him. And there came to him a wonderful appreciation of the inagainst the public equivalent of this in other circumtense reality of the genuine thing. stances, is obviously " my interest, It was so human, it was so much in accord with nature, his own nature my prejudices, my private satisfacand the nature of the great wide If the Dean of Durham ever ventilworld, peopled with men and women and alive with the lowing of cattle ates his mind with The Irish Home. stead, which is the delight of so and the songs of birds and the rust-ing of the leaves—the humanity of which English editors have ac-

claimed as "one of the best written For the first time he realised rot agricultural papers in the world," he only the splendour of Catholicism, must have been just a little dis-but the splendour of the life relig- concerted to find in its issue of Dec. ious. And so Hugh Benson found 12th, side by side with the very rehimself. One understands this when por s of his maleficent interpreone hears him preaching at the top of the scarcely more maleficent Prusof his speed in the great Byzantine jan pagenism, the following gratuitous church at Westminster; when one listens to one of his deeply thought-ful Lenten conferences in the Car-melite Church in Kensington. Al-interval to develop an individuality the Dean's trammelled conscience might well permit him to emula te

duced the impressive paragraph in suitable italics) that "For its deep-STATE AND CHURCH est significance Protestantism wa For a civilization largely non-Cath-

and is, an assertion of the plenary right of the individual conscience olic and even non Christian the true conception of the ideal union beagainst the aggression of external tween Church and State has become almostunintelligible. Catholics themselves have often been imbued with to reconcile those italics as best it current notions concerning its scope may, with its duty as Protestants, to and nature. It is looked upon as an enforced condition imposed from without. Yet in reality it is something as obvious and natural in a truly Catholic country as it is unthought of and impossible to-day in lands like England or the United States. It is not a contract of patches and compromises, such as men now have in mind; but a free, vital. mutually helpful and desirable cooperation of the spiritual and tem-poral power that can be compared

only to the intimate relation existing between soul and body.

The intrinsic reason for the per-fect union of Church and State in a "civil society of Catholics " arises from the fact that the same men are at the same time citizens of the State and members of God's visible kingdom upon earth, the Catholic Church. Under such conditions they do not, as citizens forfeit either their civic rights or the full, free and reasonable exercise of them. But as subjects of Christ's kingdom, obviously they must likewise bear in mind the spiritual interests of the Church, the salvation and sanctification of souls. These, however, are not things foreign either to their own good or to the welfare of the it in the darkness of rationalistic State. Consequently there is no error and ignorance that has fallen violence done to the most complete personal freedom in this union of a Catholic State and the Catholic Church. Rulers and subjects by their voluntary acceptance of Catho. licism, openly acknowledge, as a first truth of their holy Faith, that the last and supreme end of man is etce. gration, because the plea for peace nal life. To give this, and to give it from the throne of Peter is no longer to us more abundantly, Christ came heard or heeded. It is doubtless into this world. To it the temporal true that no union of Church and

were happily united in concord and friendly interchange of good offices.' The blessings which in such an order accrued to the State, surpass all estimation. They can never, as the Pontiff says, be blotted out, or even obscured, by the craft of any enemies of the Church of Christ :

"Christian Europe has subdued barbarous nations, and changed them from a savage to a civilized condition, from superstition to true worship. It victoriously rolled back the tide of Mohammedan conquest ; retained the headship of civilization stood forth in the front rank as the leader and teacher of all, in every branch of national culture; be-stowed on the world the gift of true and many sided liberty ; and most wisely founded everywhere numerous institutions for the solace of human suffering." It was under the auspices of relig-

ion that these great undertakings were set on foot, and by its aid that they were accomplished. They would have been impossible for the Stats alone. Neither could the Church have achieved entire success without assistance from the civil power. The evidence of the con fusion which since then has followed owing to the loss of this supreme ideal, of the perfect union of the Catholic Church and the Catholic State, is only too apparent. We behold it in the universality of econ-omic disorder which, even amid the changing industrial conditons of to day, the Church have prevented by acting in coopera-have prevented by acting in the Church could their couls. We witness it in the flames of war that now envelope the earth in an almost universal confla-

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SIX

FIVE MINUTE SERMON

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY

MAMMON AND GOD

"And that which fell among thorns are they who nave heard, and going their way, are choked with the cares and riches a d pleasures of this life, and yeld no fruit." (Luke viii, 14.) The things of this life, its cares

and riches and pleasures, draw many people away from God. To use things rightly we must

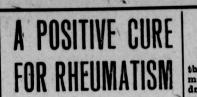
To use things rightly we muse know their value. We cannot know the value of things, unless we have a knowledge of their nature. Here, in this world, our knowledge is imper-fect; it is confined principally to worldly things and passes slightingly over heavenly things for which we were created. We spend our time in amassing great wealth, in seeking bleasure, in gaining renown; while we seldom, if ever, give a thought to God. We think too much of our good looks, our beautiful houses, our fine farms, our golden grain, our glossy coated animals, our baak say coated animals, our bank ount; and too little of God. We cannot serve both. We cannot serve Mammon, i. e., the things of this world, and God too.

The great majority of mankind live forgetful of God. They live as though eternity were far off. They center their thoughts and affections on the things of this world. Many are avaricious. They love Mammon hence cannot love God. Being avaricious they grow mean and cruel. Scratching and scraping for a "little more" they starve and pinch them-selves to heap up riches, to get more land, and, when they get it, they die before enjoying it. With hearts of flint they deprive their families of many necessaries and comforts in order to satisfy their love of money. Worth thousands of dollars, they yearly contribute but a mite to the support of God's church and then grumble because they have to give any or because asked to give more. To them this world is everything, the next world nothing. Their thoughts are of time with its fleeting treasures and pleasures; they forget eternity with its everlasting rewards and punishments. They think of God, if at all, but one hour a week while the remainder of the time is given to

They teach their children to calculate, but not to pray; send them to schools where they are taught arithmetic, but not religion. Regard-less of their morals, they leave them a fortune, thinking that it will be time enough to attend to religion when they grow up. The man who acts that way is about as wise as is the farmer who would allow his field to lie neglected in the spring and to grow up with weeds and briers, believing that in the summer it will be time enough to sow the Youth is the spring time. If the good seed is not sown then, bad, sinful habits and other weeds and briers gain a foothold and will hardly, if ever, be eradicated. O eternity! how few there are who

think of thee, who provide for thee! Yet we know this life is short. Our powers will fail us, our senses wax dull, our riches leave us, and the world that we now think so much about will, at last, cast us off. We will have to go to a strange place, and are we ready?

One of the saints tells us, that there was once a large and populous country where the custom prevailed of shoosing as governor a stranger who knew nothing about the people and their laws. This person was permitted to do as he pleased, and, thinking he would reign as long as he lived, he, of course, had a good time. At the end of a year, however, the people would seize the governor, everything and banish



Hundreds of People Have Found "Fruit-a-tives" Their Only Help

READ THIS LETTER

Superintendent of Sunday School in Toronto Tells How He Cured Himself of Chronic Rheumstism After Suffer. ing for Years.

55 DOVERCOURT ROAD, Oct., Ist. 1913.

"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy "Fruit-a-tives". I suffered from Dependent of the second sec Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken "Fruit-atives" for 18 months now, and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. Thave gained 35 pounds in 18 months".

R. A. WAUGH

or English."

possible only in a world of leisure As one after another we are swept

into the clutches of the professions

and trades, there is no room left for

the drinker; he is merely an interest

ing survival. Sobriety has now

Rheumatism is no longer the dreaded sease it once was. Rheumatism is longer one of the "incurable seases". "Fruit-a-tives" has proved marvellous powers over Rheuits marvellous powers over Rhea-matism, Sciatica, Lumbago-in fact, over all such diseases which arise from . me derangement of stomach, bowels, knineys or skin.

cash value; it is more in demand than the latest patent medicine. "Pruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Pruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. There was very nearly an industrial

civil war a year or two ago over the question whether an engine driver has the right to get drunk even when winged fleets; He created the earth off duty. The question was unforwith its varied beauty, with its ancient forests, its majestic rivers, its tunately left unsettled owing to the discovery that the particular engine pine clad hills, its crystal lakes, its driver in regard to whom the trouble had arisen had all the time been aughing waterfalls, limpid streams and blooming valleys; He multiplies sober. Even so, however, each of us knows in his heart that the right to a thousand fold the seed we sow; He get drunk is to all intents and pur-poses dead. We are so largely a popgives increase to our domestic animals He gave to the human body its ulation in charge of dangerous beauty and symmetry; to the mind its intelligence and power. He created the angels so perfect, so machines that our neighbors will not allow us to risk their necks for the sake of an extra glass of whisky bright, so beautiful that they have at times been mistaken by the saints The rich man, it is true, can still depend on the brotherly sympathy of for God Himself. He gave them and He gave us some magistrates when he is accused whatever is good, intelligent, noble, of driving his motor at fantastic speeds or in fantastic curves under beautiful, loving and perfect in us. God could not have created this the influence of liquor. But for the poor men in the same condition the beautiful world with its magnificent mountains reaching to the sky; He rights of man, as interpreted by en-

thusiasts have ceased to exist. could not have made the sun, the moon and the millions and millions of DEALING WITH THE DRUNKARD stars, some of them many times larger than this earth, with all their riches and treasures : He could not There would be some hope for the drunkard if he paid heed to one

who has his eternal salvation at heart have brought into existence angel He might be reformed if he would and men with all their goodness, listen to and accept the truth. But his mind is now diseased. His perloveliness, knowledge and perfection; He could not, I say, have imparted to verted notions of life are those that these various objects of His creation pass current among men lower than the beauty and perfections they eximself. When his best friend begs hibit, if He Himself were not the unfailing source of goodness, beauty

him to stay away from saloons and forever abstain from the use of in-toxicating drinks, he replies in the and perfections. Since God is the source of all that language of drink victims that he is good, of all that is precious, of all that is beautiful, of all that is lastcan take a glass or leave it alone. is useless to try to get him to admit ing, of all that is perfect, is he not foolish who does not love Him? Is priests and nuns who died the grievousness of his transgreshe not foolish who loves the gift sions. Though he may have been to more than the giver? If a man gave the workhouse more than once he us a gold watch or a horse, would we claims not to be aware of doing any. not love the giver more than the gift? He is the end and aim of our ranged that he can be sent to a luna him to an island, where, not having existence. Let us not act as though wherewith to feed or clothe himself, we expected our reward in this world. tic asylum, and yet he is not sufficiently same to enable his pastor or so-cial worker to effect his reform. If he where with to feed or clothe minself, he suffered extreme pain and misery. Without any warning, his riches suddenly changed into poverty, and his joy into sadness. Once this people elected a prudent and sensible man. Having heard of the mished auction of the nacella hear the mished and the property action and the mission of the mished and the mission of the mished and the mished and the mission of the mished and the mission of the mished and the mission of the mished and the mished were in a normal mental condition, religious teachings and moral sussion would lift him out of the mire. Unfortunately he appears barely con-scious of responsibilities imposed upon him by the divine law; and though he has been made to feel that Let us, my dear friends, frequently recall to mind the fact that we have here no lasting dwelling place-that we are here to day and to-morrow there is an obligation under the civil law, he insists he was arrested and imprisoned because of a grudge are no more; let us embrace poverty, if by it we are drawn to God; let us if by it we are drawn to God; let us despise riches if, loving them too much, they withdraw us from Him. We are travelling towards heaven: that is the end of the journey we have undertaken. If we were going to Europe, we would be careful to take a safe vessel. Let us also take a sure way, a safe vessel for heaven. And believe me against him. Не ваув : not picture in gruesome detail the hunger, the abuse and the brutal vessel for heaven. And believe me, my dear friends, there is none safer, none more secure, none more certain to land you safe in heaven's barbor treatment of wife and children by a rum soaked husband and father. -Rev. James E. Donahoe.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

CARE OF BELGIAN REFUGEES

For those of the Belgian refugees in England who are not within easy distance of a Catholic Church or a private chapel or convent, the Cath-olic Motor Mission is arranging a series of services which will be There used to be an idea abroad that wine was a help to wit because that wine was a neip to wit because many men of genius drank wine and drank it to excess. But it is not the men of genius but their admirers who hold this theory most firmly. George Meredith in his novels wrote given in its travelling chapel. Many of the refugees are quartered in re-mote country places in houses and on estates generously loaned for George Meredith in his novels wrote more in praise of wine than any other author of his day. It was with all the more astonishment that, when his letters were published, one dis-covered how harsh a critic of wine he was. He wrote in May, 1887 : "I take it rarely. I think that the notion of drinking any kind of alco-hol as a stimulant for intellectual the purpose, but without any thought of their spiritual needs.

TEMPERANCE

NO WIT IN WINE

Another organization which is pro-posed is for spiritual committees in every parish to organize service of the spiritual wants of the refugees, hol as a stimulant for intellectus work, can have entered the minds of indicate where they can get con-fessions heard in French, assist them those only who snatch at the former that they may conceive a fictitious execution of the latter. Stimulants to attend the Sunday Masses and help them in other spiritual ways by execution of the latter. Stimulants may refresh, and may even tempor-arily comfort the b dy after labor of brain ; they do not help it—not even in the lighter kinds of labor. They the provision of prayerbooks, rosar-ies, medals, and scapulars, which in many cases they sadly miss. On St. Nicholas Day there were

unseat the judgment, pervert vision. Productions cast off by the aid of the great doings for the Belgians throughout the country. The saint imper-sonated by Belgian gentlemen espec-ially commissioned by many eager use of them, are but flashy, trashy stuff or exhibitions of the prodigious in wildness or grotesque conceit, of the kind which Hoffman's Tales give, for helpers went the rounds of the homes giving presents to the children. At Earls Court there was a example; he was one of the few at all eminent who wrote after drink grand carnival, and the little ones were happy for the day while their elders forgot their own troubles for ing. Schiller, in a minor degree-not to the advantage of his com-position. None of the great French an hour or two. At Chelsea, in beautiful old Crosby Hall, which has been removed from the city and re-DRINKING TOO DANGEROUS

erected stone by stone there are weekly conversaziones and soirces for the refugees.—Church Progress. The truth is, in the matter of drink. ng the world of work has won the day. Drinking in the old style was

fight?

sweet

beat?

HOPE

furled O'er the bleeding world ?



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FEBRUARY 6, 1915



The year upon which we are entering is dark with mystery-we cannot forecast the events of a single day

Is it not important that exposed to these uncertainties we should protect our households with "the one thing

For if the future is dark to the supporter of the family, what would it be to his dependents if death should

There is no bond or treaty in the world more binding than a life insur-

flame As tho' they'd forgotten the wounded and slain And the hearts of pain! Oh, Merciful Lord, it is better so-In this dark world of wailing and W08, Where the great guns boom and the bullets flystarry sky-And the lone hearts cry-That something has courage to glow and sing, And point to the peace the years will bring-For hope resplendent and unafraid Will heal the wounds and heart aches made, Where bullets played! -AGNES M. FOLEY DEATH AND DUTY Death and duty often go hand in hand. This is frequently the case in the lives of Catholic priests and Sisters of Charity. In Memphis, Tennessee, and many other cities visited by plagues, you find monu-ments erected to the memory of

and sensible man. Having near of the wicked custom of the people, he did not grow proud and haughty with the new dignity conferred upon him, but began to send supplies of every. thing necessary to sustain life to the island so that when banished there he would not, like his predecessors, die of hunger and exposure.

This is what passes in the world, and a wise, prudent and sensible man will act as did the prudent and sensible governor

The country is the world wherein, when we think we reign, we are suddenly stripped of all we have and

while enjoying transitory pleasures without thinking of the eternal, we are suddenly cut short in our career.

Is not he wise, sensible, prudent, who, knowing that he is to be deprived of all he has in this world, provides for the next by good works works of penance, alms deeds,

charity, prayer? Is not he wise who despises the temporal for the sake of the eternal, who serves not Mammon but God? How vain, then, are the things of

this world. How little when com-pared with things eternal. What is all the fame, honor, renown, wealth, happiness of this world when compared with eternal joys? The riches of heaven are as great

as its joys and its honors. There can be no greater riches than to possess every good, to have every want satis-fied. To the blessed in heaven no good is wanting, no desire is un satisfied. They possess their God, the author of every good, the creator of all things precious. Whatever is good, whatever is beautiful, whatever is precious in heaven and on earth was made by Him. He made the grand old ocean with its waves mountain high and with its white

than the vessel that carries detecta

tion for the goods, the riches, the pleasures of this world and love for the only good—the source of all good. God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,



Chases Dirt

PERSECUTION IN PORTUGAL

There is fresh trouble for the There is fresh trouble for the Church in Lisbon. The Bishop of Guarda, a well known and greatly beloved prelate, has now been arrested charged with being implicat-ed in the recent royalist plot. The Bishop has been flung into prison, where, alas, several well known Cath-olics and not a few prisets languigh olics and not a few priests languish, forgotten in their agony by Europe, now involved in a still greater agony. The United States from her calm and commanding position has time to be the angel of mercy to the sore-ly stricken nations, and if there are any who have time to spare from the

EX.PRESIDENT TAFT SCORES BIGOTS

It is well to have our leading citizens speak out against reli-gious bigotry. Addressing the Young Men's Hebrew association of any who have time to spare from the horrors of Mexico, the woes of Bel-gium, and the universal sorrow of the time, they might come to the aid of the sorely persecuted Catholics of Portugal, whose prison conditions are of the worst, and who cannot ob-tain a trial because there are really no charges to be brought against them.—Church Progrem.

FEBRUARY 6, 1915

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

IMPELLING NECESSITY

Most of the beat work that men have done in this world was done because they had to do it. It matters little whether the necessity was material or psychological, whether it was that they must succeed or starve or were impelled to action and ac plishment by a mysterious law of their souls. However, we reason it their souls. However, we reason it out, for them there was no middle course, no alternative. They were compelled to labor, ponder, improve until their work was complete and flawless.

flawless. Of course there is this great differ-ence between the work that is done by men to gain life bread or pay a debt and that which comes from the inward conviction that they were the bearers of a message which they must deliver in the most perfect and en during form. One was accidenta', the other a part of the man. But the result in each case is the same. Necessity is the motive power. How often we see men with every

gift except motive power. All their attainments are palsied by incorrigible indolence. They put off the time of exertion from day to day, and daily the potentiality evaporates. Finally, there comes the time when their eyes are opened, but their hands are powerless, and then comes bitter pessimism.

What a curse is laziness ! It robs the most gifted man of the power of production. It makes of him who might have been an ornament to his age, a benefactor of his kind, an onor to his family, a useless hulk. Fortunate is the man congenitally lazy, whom hard necessity or the irresistible impulse from within, pushes on to accomplishment. Neces-sity has redeemed him. Look at the crowds who are con-

tent to gain a livelihood, who earn enough to feed them and buy pleas. ure and stop there. Look at the hosts of men with intelligence and education who accomplish nothing and sink down to the level of the illiterate toiler. There can be no question that in that multitude is extraordinary ability, that under happier conditions, with more inward force, might have won all the rewards that life holds out to him who strives.

Consider the inventions that have revolutionized life in modern times. Not one of these marvellous machines has been evolved except at the expense of sleepless nights, laborious days, monastic self denial and a perseverance all but incredible. These inventors were possessed by their message. They could not but keep on until it had been delivered to in whatever form. Neces-

sity impelled them. Consider the architects of the modern fabulous fortunes. Prescinding from the mortality of their methods, the amount of work the producers of these fortunes have performed staggers belief. As an ex ample of what human ability and iron will can do, they are a forceful example. Almost every one of these men started at the bottom and forced his way into power; by herculean struggles.

The men who have done great things in our land in statesmanship, tree; Struck to the heart, she trembles evermore.' in the professions, who stand to day the leaders of the nation, have worked harder and more constantly than the laborer in the trench. Progress in these lines is never easy. There is but one way to the top—hard, gruel-ling work. Would these men have up -Sunday Companion. mned themselves to careers of Doubtless you admire the pretty ceaseless toil, not only to gain a place graceful creatures that perch upon the eaves of your house, or daintily wanted to know the fate of those trip across your yard, but did you ever think what a factor they have but having gained, to hold it, unless had to ? I know not. over the long list of scientists who have wrung from Nature her deep hidden secrets, who have found out the enemies of the human sysbeen in the history of the world? tem in the blood and tissues, who have lengthened the span of life for millions and given to humanity a working and winning force that otherwise would have been a dream. They have done all these things on to her master, bearing the significant olive branch. "Dove" is the Anglo-Saxon name; "pigeon," the Norman

SHREDDED

MADE AT

During the fifth Egyptian dynasty, three thousand years before Christ, it was the fashion to domesticate pigeons, and to train them as carriers cern, us. They have proven them-selves, overpowering benefactors to men, and these blessings we would not have had not necessity compelled their discoverers to go on until they and messengers. The promptness with which Cæsar was informed of found them out. Consider now the great books that

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with which Casar was informed of the rebellions in Gaul, and thereby enabled to cross the Alps before those uprisings could possess the entire province, was' due to the use of carrier pigeons. In the Crusades, these birds were skillful and faithful men have written for the instruction and enjoyment of their contemporar ies and posterity. Hardly one of these but was rewritten, scores of times, pondered and polished until they were masterpieces. It is an innessengers. The price of a handsome pair of tolerable labor; yet scholars and artists will do it until the end of the pigeons in ancient Rome was not a

pigeons in ancient Rome was not a trifle, for Axius, a Roman knight, once sold a pair of pigeons for forty denarii—about \$65 in our currency. At that time, too, they were by far the swiftest conveyers of news and were much in demand at the celebraworld, because they must do it. Finally the highest and most in portant work that men have before them in life is the salvation of their souls. "If they scorn delights and live laborious days," fast, pray, scourge their bodies by mortification, tell themselves that life is short and

tion of the Olympic games. Among the many pathetic incidents connected with the imprisonment of Mary Queen of Scots, she begs earneternity long, that pleasure deludes and the world is a snare, and use up estly for a pigeon, and writes in a letter : "I beg you to procure for the power of their souls that the may develop in those souls spiritual letter: "I beg you to procure for me some pigeons. I wish to rear them in cages; it will be such a ity, that cleanness without which we cannot see God, we can be sure they pastime for a prisoner." -The House-hold. uffer and do all these things because BETTER WHISTLE THAN WHINE

they are convinced that they must do so or die the eternal death. Yes, necessity is indeed a blessing to mankind. Let those, therefore, whose lives are hard and duties end As I was taking a walk early in September I noticed two little toys on their way to school. The smaller one tumbled and fell; and though he was not very much hurt, he began to less and responsibilities without number cease repining and be thank ful that this is their lot, for they are whine in a babyish way-not a reguthe most fortunate, the most benefi-cial of mankind. Without work there is nothing and there is no lastlar roaring boy cry, as though he were half killed, but a little cross whine. The older boy took his hand ing work, no enduring accomplishment that is not born of that hard in a kind and fatherly way and said : featured, yet kind-hearted and wise mother, Necessity.-Boston Pilot. O, never mind, Jimmy, don't whine; it is a great deal better to whistle." And he began in the merriest way a cheerful boy whistle. "I can't whistle as nice as you, Charles," said he, "my lips won't pucker up good." "O, that is because you have

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

FLOWER LEGENDS

good." O, that is because you have not got all the whine out yet," said Charlie: "but you try a minute, and the whistle will drive the whine away." So he did; and the last I saw or heard of the little fellow he There are some very pretty flower legends woven about the history of the Christ Child. Here are a few of them:

The peasantry of Spain say that was whistling merrily .- True Voice. resemary brings happiness, with its perfume on Christmas Eve, because the Blessed Virgin hung the little RELIGIOUS WAVE frocks of Jesus to dry upon rosemary bushes.

The snowdrops or "fair" flower of February blooms in memory of the time when the Virgin presented Jesus in the temple.

account of war conditions in Ger-many written from Luebeck by "a well informed correspondent who has The pretty little wayside flower known as "Lady's Bedstead" was an intimate knowledge of Germany so called because Mary made the from the inside." The correspondent, who says the manger bed of it.

The sycamore attains its great vitality and verdure because the Germans are preparing for a long war tells of a religious wave which has swept over the country since the Mohammedans say, it is the trees of Joseph and Mary, and sheltered them opening of the war. He considers it hardly possible to starve the Gerin their flight to Egypt. The rose of Jericho is also called mans c They may run short of wheat,

Mary's rose. It sprung up wherever the Blessed Virgin's feet touched the he says, " and eggs are so dear that they can be used only for the woundearth on her way to Egypt.

"Once as Our Saviour walked with men below, His path of mercy through a forest

lay; And mark how all the drooping

branches show What homage best a silent tree may

pay. Only the aspen stood erect and free, Scorning to join the voiceless wor

ship pure, But see! He cast one look upon the ture to insist that the war is far from being popular among the people as a whole.

otherwise for fear of being at once An old legend tells that by th suppressed as Vorwaerts was a little fountain where Mary washed the swaddling clothes of the Holy Child while ago. beautiful flowers and bushes sprung now forbidden to practice throughout

MADE IN CANADA

Full of "pep" and "snap!" The man who cuts out

meat and other heavy foods and starts the day with

will be surprised at the mental "pep" and "snap" he is able to

put into his work. He will feel a mental buoyancy and light-

ness that can never come from high-proteid foods. Shredded

Wheat builds strong, brainy men who are fit to fight the battles

the German Empire. Since the war PIGEONS IN HISTORY broke out they had been consulted by

an enormous number of wives and relatives of soldiers in the field, who



ing-For softening water-For disinfecting closets, drains and sinks-and 500 other purposes.

THE CATHEDRAL way. In every telegram, in every message, the Almighty's name is mentioned. The Catholic churches. Free Translation of Rostand's Sonnet, by Fran C. Fay, in New York Times especially along the Rhine and "Deathless" is graven deeper on thy in southern Germany, are never empty during the day. It is pitiful to hear the quiet sobbing of women in the churches and to see the black brow; Ghouls have no power to end thy endless eway. The Greek of old, the Frenchman of dresses. I have never witnessed

more touching service than in Col ogne Cathedral one Sunday morning to day. Before thy riven shrine are bending now in the middle of October. The pries A wounded fortress straightway lieth happened to mention the destruction of the Cathedral of Rheims and a prone. Not so the Temple dies; its roof may

heartrending sob was heard among the worshippers. There was a long silence and then the priset knelt fall The sky its covering vault, an azure down and ended his sermon with pall, Doth droop to crown its wealth of

flung brand!

OUR DEBT OF HONOR TO

BELGIUM

"THE TABLET" FUND

till remains so alleviated.

try.

LY

prayer of peace. lacework stone. "All factories producing WA material are working at high pres-Praise to you, Vandal guns of dull insure. The great ship yards in north tent! ern Germany are working night and day. The night I stayed in Kiel I hardly slept, the noise from the yards We lacked till now our beauty's monument Twice hallowed o'er by insult's was so great, and as it seemed to me, brutal hand. unusually heavy wagons moved to and fro over the old streets. The general cry at present is, 'Build As Pallas owns on Athens, golden hill.

general cry at present is, 'Build warships and Zeppelins.' With re-We have it now, thanks to your fargard to warships they know here that Your shame—our gain, misguided German skill! they are easily out distanced by Eng. land, which has such immense ship-building yards. Therefore they place all their hopes on the Zeppelins. I gather from men who know a great deal about the aerial work of Ger. many that about thirty five to forty Zeppelins are ready for immediate use and that about some fifteen are being built, besides some smaller and less important types. It is difficult to say how the Germans will employ their aerial fleet, but that they will make use of it is certain, they have for a long time been busy in Belgium building sheds for their airships. In the near future a Zeppelin raid will doubtless be attempted on London, the most hated city in the world, as they call it. However, the Germans fully realize that it would be a very risky affair and that the damage they

ed and children. But there is an abundance of other foods, and we must not forget that there is hardly could do would not be great. " In the last three weeks of October another European nation that is so economical and so easily satisfied as great masses of timber were transported from Suwalki on the Russian Germany. One has only to bear in mind what use can be made of potafrontier, to Belgium in the direction toes, and Germany is the most im of Ghent. I have seen it and was told that it was meant for making portant potato producing country in rafts to transport a big German army across the Channel." Knowing Germany as I do, I ven

DUTY OF CATHOLICS

established a relief fund, and contri-butions may be forwarded to Mr. W. Truth is the object of the human mind. The scientist, the profession-al man, the humble laborer, all seek E. Blake, 93 Pembroke St., Toronto who will in turn have them forward truth which alone satisfies the heart ed direct to London, and the amount will be acknowledged in the columns

and the mind. Catholics are blessed by God with truth in the knowledge of the great and eternal doctrines of Christ. They possess more than the world the revolution, for. as you know, the Socialists played a most active part in that campaign. "Not long after that, my father re-

noved his family to Boston. It was there, where all the fads are given a cordial hearing, that I came in con-tact with a first Nationslist Club, which was founded upon the inspira-tion of the book ' Looking Backward," written by one of its most distin-guished members. I read "Looking Backward" and declared myself a Socialist. Its minutely drawn pic-tures of a new civilization captivated

my imagination. 'Of course, there was no use of my trying to get into the First National ist Club of Boston Only the big bugs and the literati of Boston could get in there. So I joined the Social-ist party of that day. There, for the first time in my life, I found an outlet for my imagination and my zeal.' A lad without any definite religion -he appears early to have shaken off his racial faith-Mr. Goldstein worked night and day for the Socialist cause. But as time went on, he began to see that Bellamy's "Looking Backward" was rightly to be classed with the Utopias of Plato, Campan ella, More and others, and that although Socialists circulated it to attract attention to their propaganda they did not accept it in the smallest degree as an ideal of the collectivist society for which they were striving. At last after much study he came to cast off the false notions concern ing man and his origin which he held as part of his Socialist belief. "I was led to the conviction," he said that man was, as the Church has always said, a special creation. Of course, this is exactly contrary to the Socialist dectrine which makes out man to be a mere evolution from the lower animals. But the argument from the ground of right reason was so plain that I must perforce accept that dogma of the Church, though at the time I did not relate it to Chris. tian faith but I accepted it rather as the truth. He continued :

So it was that after years of mere naturalness I came to the realization of the existence of God ; and simulaneously I began to get some appre

ciation of the dignity of man and of the responsibility of the individual to the will of the good God Who is the cause of man's being. Then, too. I began to appreciate the intelligence with which we are endowed and our The Catholic people of Canada power of creating our own designs annot realize the unbounded suffer by which we may work out this, that, ing and distress in Belgium which

or another purpose. "Yet best of all, with the realiza The Cardinals and Archbishops tion of the existence of God came the positive belief in free choice,have proclaimed in letters not only this urgent need, but the very special duty and responsibility of Catholics in regard to martyred Catholic Bel free will—one of our great gifts that makes us like unto God Himself. For, when I got a grip on the real gium, and their flocks have realized meaning of self-direction upon our that this special duty is also a very power to go to the right or to the special privilege. Were the amount subscribed, ten or twenty times as great as that which is already given, the needs of Belgium would remain left, to go up or to go down, to do good or to do evil, it was a vision hat opened up a new world It showed me the infinite possibilities pitiably upsatisfied. But as it is, the of man in attaining to the greates misery in that country, the starva heights of happiness, here and here-after and, too, the possibility of falltion, and nakedness and homeless-ness in this bitter cold (over and ing to the lowest depths. Then was above the metal and spiritual agon-God's goodness and power made ies of its people) are a great part a known to my own consciousness as it is laid down in the 31st chapter of least unnecessary so long as we are spending any money idly or luxur Deuteronomy, in which God says : "I call heaven and earth to witness iously these things must pierce the heart of every Catholic in this counthis day, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing. The Tablet of London, Eng, has Choose therefore life that both thou and thy seed may live."-Sacred

Heart Review. USE FOR CATHOLIC PAPERS

In South Africa, before a Catholic

of the Tablet. reading guild, Bishop McSherry said: "Never throw away a Catholic paper. Kindly send amounts by express order, postal order or money order. If by cheque, please have cheque An old paper used for the purpo packing led to the conversion of a marked payable at par in Ton Any amount of money sent will be very gratefully received.

A BOOK BY "COLUMBA" "At the Gate of the Temple"

SEVEN

"People's" Book of Irish and Cath olic Poems by "Columba" (Rev. D. A Gasey.) AN IDEAL GIFT BOOK Bound in cloth with portrait.

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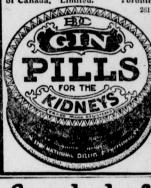
Sovereign Cure for Rheumatism Mrs. E. W. Hazlett, 163 Wyandotte Street, Windsor, Ont., says there is only one Kidney Remedy i world for her-GIN PILLS. dy in th

"Gin Pills, I know from perso contribution of the second sec

FOR THE PILLS

cure because they act directly on the Kidneys and Bladder—soothin and healing the inflammed tissue and neutralizing uric acid.

Trial treatment free-regular size, 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 and 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 an every box sold with our spot cas marantee of satisfaction or mone Sold in the United State back. under the name "GINO" Pills National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto









of quality

the spur of necessity. Whether they worked for mankind, for fame, for wealth, need not conname

of the Empire.

as the organization of the army field appear, are characters of antiquity. We hear of them when the waters of the newspapers. Visits to the fortune the Deluge covered the face of the earth, when the faithful dove flew from the hand of Noah and returned to her master, bearing the significant are kept

the world.

A religious wave has swept from the country, the Kaiser leading the

The newspapers say that it

is, but they would not dare to speak

"As in Paris, all fortune tellers are

SWEEPS GERMANY

The London Times prints as

It is not enough, however, that Catholics should follow truth ; they should strive to communicate it to others.

There are great opportunities for the Catholic layman to day, not only to give to the world a proof of the faith that inspires his life, but to dispel the ignorance of non Catho-lics regarding the Catholic Church and her teachings. The press, the spoken word, good

example, are weapons most formid able for the extension of truth and the repression of error.

The public is deluged with trashy books that deal the death blow to innccence, and impart to the mind false and silly notions of life with its varied responsibilities. There is a plethora of newspapers, magazines and periodicals which are full of false philosophy and moral stand-ards. For these the Catholic press, solid, truthful and loyal is an anti-dote. Its mission is not only to dis-

close error but to propound true principles to the minds of men. A heart moulded according to the teachings of the Church will eloquently declare the sovereign good-ness of God to man and the respon-

ness of God to man and the respon-sibilities we, as creatures, owe to God our Creator. Our utterances frequently find willing ears among the multitudes of men. A prudent word often leads to further examina-tion and ultimate conversion to the two foile of Origin

true faith of Christ. Lastly, the potent example of a good Catholic life cannot be overes timated. It is a veritable pathfinder of the faith for many outside the pale of the Church. Example has con quered, where all else has failed. with poverty, my heart yearned to do something in the world to make the conditions of life happier. No lad of sixteen was ever prouder than I when I was permitted to carry a torch in the procession when Henry General was the mayoralty candidate Catholics should realize, then, that their apostolate has many and wide openings and that true charity which scatters the seeds of truth and love into the hearts of men falls well within the range of a good Catbolic life; and sheds luster upon God's Kingdom both here and hereafter.— Boston Pilot. George was the mayoralty candidate of the United Labor Party in the city ot New York. Thus early it was that I really became a propagandist for

A STRANGE ROAD TO into the Church.'



David Goldstein, who has been doing some strenuous work for the past few years as one of the Knights of Columbus lecturers on the subject of Socialism, and was in Winthrop, Mass., recently, explained to an in-terested audience at the K. of C. hall how he, a Jew by race and a Socialist by training, happened to find his way into the Catbolic Church. Many and varied are the roads which lead to Rome, and Mr. Goldstein was led into the Church, strangely enough, by

the road of Socialism. He explained that as a Socialist he had thought of the Catholic Church as the ally of capitalism. Indeed, the active propaganda of Socialism, through which he passed and in which he participated, made it humanly impossible for him to take any other view of the Church than that; and his case in an example of how man's honest enthusiasm for a cause which is false may set him on

his way to find the right path. Mr. Goldstein for years found the brotherhood of man in the ideal of Socialism, but now he sees clearly that it exists only in the teachings of the Catholic Church, "for there is the Fatherhood of God, without which all searching for the brotherhood of man is in vain." Mr. Goldstein, describ-ing his youthful enthusiasm, said: "As a boy, surrounded on all sides

whole family, whose father, in glanc ing over it, found parts of a reported sermon delivered by Cardinal Gib bons, which not only set him think ing, but led him and his whole family

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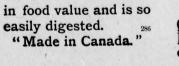


see the children enjoy **Cowan's Perfection** Cocoa, because they know it is so good for them.

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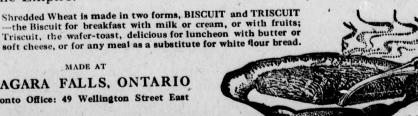


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soft cheese, or for any meal as a substitute for white flour bread NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO Toronto Office: 49 Wellington Street East



RIGHT

THE TABLET BELGIAN FUND

We claim to be the detenders of Bel-tum. But Belgium has defended us. The outer fortification of London The outer fortification of London were at Liege; and they were manned by the Belgians unaided. "Where are the English?" was the question asked in sorrow but, without bitter-ness. "Where are the English?" was re-peated day after day by exhausted Belgians in the coast battle. And the tempter came and said that John Bull was at home comfortably smok-ing his pine. ing his pipe.

It must really have looked like that at one time. But the tempter was repulsed. That ought to send us down on our knees.

Of course, there were reasons. For the sake of "the scrap of paper" she gave to Belgium, England is risking the every existence of her Empire.

But now "Where are the English?" is faintly whispered by huddled crowds of women and children in Belgium-homeless, bereaved, and starving.

This time, thank God, we can help and promptly. We can give safely, for what we give to King Albert through The Tablet is safeguarded by neutral ambassadors from depredations of the enemy.

We must give till it hurts uswhich is the proper way to give.

But give at once. Do not say, "Poor dears, I must see what can be done." Give as Belgium has given to you. Give with your eyes on the crucifix.

Every day makes a difference. Children are crying for bread now. Can you eat and sleep complacently with their voices in your ears? Give, and give till it hurts.

"Who lives if Belgium dies?"

You can do your part towards helping this country to pay its debt of honor to Belgium by sending in your subscription to-day to The Tablet, 19 Henrietta street, Covent Garden. W. C., London, England, or to W. E. Bleke, 93 Dembroke at W. E. Blake, 93 Pembroke st., Toronto.

CHARLES PLATER, S. J.

THE BIBLE

It is hard to understand why some people think the Catholic Church does not love the Bible. What has she to fear from the Bible? In the Bible is to be found the proof that there was to be a church built on the rock of Peter, that it must be one and will last forever. No one familiar with the history of the Bible's preservation would conceive the thought that the Catholic Church fears the Bible. Had the Church anything to fear from the Bible, she need only have neglected it for the one thousand years before the Reformation.

In the first hundred years of the Christian era the writings of the Evangelists were scattered through the different Christian communities in different parts of Asia and Europe. It was not until the end of the fourth twas how that the put of the bound century that they were collected together and officially called the Bible. Then it was the Church de-oreed the writings that now make up the New Testaments must take their place with the Books of the Old Testament in one Holy Bible.

During the next thousand year FORTY-FOURTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING Church sought to preserve the Bible by encouraging men and women to consecrate their lives to making sopies of the holy book. It is almost

Т

the relations of the Christian sp to modern civilization to become to convinced and inspiring teachers the children of America. They mu have intellectual force equal to the of the Public school teachers, b they must have in addition the det ite religious aim, the conscious ever gelical spirit."

BUILT FOR YEARS

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PRESBYTERIAN PRAYERS FOR

THE DEAD !

In the recent intercessory services

the human heart, it is accomplishing

more than centuries of bitter contro

NOT FROM A CATHOLIC

PRELATE

versy !---Glasgow Observer.

genical spirit. This paragraph is not from a Cal olic prelate's ples for more strenuo sorts in developing vocations to o teaching Brotherhoods and Sist hoods, but from an article or tributed to the Protestant Sund School Times by a Protestant min ter, the Rev. William MacKenn D. D. As we have frequent occas to note, our non Catholic breth are rapidly adopting the Church view of the educational problem

Ave Maria. THE DOMINION BANK

The Shareholders of the Dominion Bank, and in fact all Canadians, have reason to be proud of the manner in which this institution as well as all other large Canadian Banks, have weathered the storm and stress of

the year 1914. Never in history have more unknown factors been injected into business and financial conditions, and a great deal of credit should be given to the wisdom and level-headed courage of the Managers and Directors of our large financial institutions in their handling of

in St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh (that noble relic of Catholic times), the Committee of Aids to Devotion, acting on the direction of the Com-mission of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, issued a institutions in their manufing of emergency conditions. 2000° ∂ The net profits of the Dominion Bank for the year which has just ended amount to \$925,000 or some \$25,000 less than the previous year. "form and order of service" which included "Prayers for the faithful The Bank during the year was care-ful to strengthen its reserves and to departed, especially for those who had fallen in the war." The phraseology maintain an unusually high propor tion of its assets in liquid or quickly of the order could not have been more accurately compiled by a dig-nitary of the Catholic Church. This surely is an official admission by the tion of its assets in liquid or quickly convertible form. It has now over \$11,000,000 of its assets in gold and silver coin and Dominion notes, while its total quickly available Church of Scotland that there does exist beyond the grave a place where assets amount to over \$27,300,000 or more than 40 per cent. of the total liabilities to the public. A slight contraction was made in human prayers are of avail to the souls of our departed friends. Those

in heaven have no need of our prayers current loans during the year but these amount to \$47,196,000, indicatthose in hell are beyond the scope of all human assistance. Prayers for ing that the Bank fully catered to the business needs of its customers. the dead, therefore, are only of service to those souls in that intermedi ary state which the Catholic Church There was also a reduction in call loans abroad, but the call loans in Cauada show an increase as does

calls Purgatory. This said, it is clear the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland has made a dis-Bank Premises Account, this latter being principally caused by the erecting of the Bank's fine new head tinct advance on the pitiless, com-fortless doctrine, or rather in the negative belief which excluded the office. Total assets amount to nearly \$80,500,000. Altogether the showing acknowledgment of the power of prayer to help the souls of " the faithshould prove very gratifying to the Shareholders and it reflects most favorably on Mr. C. A. Bogert, the General Manager, and his associates. ful departed." This war is bringing about some truly wonderful results, and if it is causing creeds to become more instinct with the cravings of

DIED

BRODERICK .- In Mitchell, Ont., on January 23rd, 1915, Bridget Carmody, beloved wife of John Broderick and mother of E. J. Broderick of the CATHOLIC RECORD. May her soul

"In the matter of education, the secularist school holds the field. It KEENAN .- Accidentally killed by a is the task of the Church to set be-side it the school of religion. This falling tree at Newlands, B. C., Mr. Thomas Augustine Keenan, ninth side it the school of religion. This further are available and of trained teachers who have been prepared by special study of the Bible and of Christian truth and the bible and of Christian truth and the bible and of Christian truth and the bible are structure and the bible and of Christian truth and the bible are structure and the bible and of Christian truth and the bible are structure at the bible at the bible are structure at the bible at th

the of	Total distribution to Shareholders of Fourteen per cent. fo' the year 835,236.67 Contribution to Officers' Pension Fund 25,000.00 Contribution to Canadian Patriotic Fund 25,00.00 Contribution to Canadian Patriotic Fund 25,00.00 Contribution to Canadian Patriotic Fund 25,00.00	THE 1900 WASHER Kingston Sailors' Home, 42 Church St., Kingston,
hat	Contribution to Canadian Red Cross Society	Jamaica, B. W. I.
but fin-	Transferred to Reserve Fund-Premium cn New Stock 188,655.20 \$1,077,391.87	Dear Sir,—I received your welcome letter and catalogue on Saturday and will be pleased to forward you the money for the fifteen dollar "1900" Washer on the 1st of January. I feel that I must tell you who I am. I do not quite belong to the above "address." I am a petty officer on board H. M. S. Berwick. It is no use for me to write to you from her on account of the censorship regula
our our	Written off Bank Premises. \$ 100 000.00 Reserved for possible depreciation in value of Assets \$ 300,000.00 \$ 400,000.00 \$ 400,000.00	
day nis-	Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward \$ 284,316 59 RESERVE FUND	
sion aren	Balance at credit of account, 31st December, 1913	tions. They will not allow anyone to put the date, name of ship, or the place where she is going to land. I
ch's m.—	E. B. OSLER, President C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.	must get a shore address. If you send the machine here it will do as well. If this one proves successful
	In the last Annual Report your Directors made reference to the general financial and commercial depression then existing, which condition was much intensified through the outbreak of the war in Europe in July last,	I may get a couple more. I shall be compelled to send you

much intensified through the outbreak of the war in Europe in July last, necessitating the exercise of unusual care in administrating the affairs of the Bank. It has been our endeavor to fully provide for the requirements of deserving borrowers, particularly those engaged in producing and market-ing the food stuffs of the country, at the same time maintaining strong cash reserves and liquidity of assets. This policy has been satisfactorily carried P. S.--When sending the Thanking you for prompt atten-tion. I remain yours faithfully, out.

The earnings were somewhat smaller than in 1913, but justified the de claration of the usual dividends and bonus after ample provision had been made for all accounts of a doubtful character and for possible depreciation in the value of assets. The Directors feel that you will approve of certain unusual disburse.

ments that were made from the profits of the year, namely, contributions to the Canadian Patriotic Fund, the Canadian Red Cross Society, and the

the Canadian Patriotic Fund, the Canadian Red Cross Society, and the Belgian Relief Fund, reported in detail in the Statement. It will be observed that the issue of new Capital Stock of the 15th of February, 1913, is now fully paid up, the Capital Account standing on 31st December, 1914, at \$6,000,000, and the Reserve Fund at \$7,000,000. A notable event in the history of the Bank has taken place since the Shareholders last met, in the completion of the new Head Office Building, which was occupied in November last. The results obtained may be con-sidered highly astisfactory. Allowance has been made for the natural sidered highly satisfactory. Allowance has been made for the natural growth of the Bank's basiness and every facility has been provided for the convenience of its customers : furthermore, considerable revenue will be de-rived from the space rented by the various tenants of the building.

FREE WE WILL GIVE FREE TO ANY person interested in stock or poultry, one of our 80 page illustrated books on how to feed, how to build hen houses; tells the common diseases of poultry and stock with remedies for same; tells how to cure roup in four days; tells all about our Rayal Purple Stock and Poultry foods and remedies Write W. A. Jenkins, Mig. Co., London, Canada." During the year Branches were opened at Fort Frances, Ont., and in Toronto at Yonge and Hayden streets, and at the corner of McCaul and St. Patrick streets.

Patrick streets. The following Western Branches were closed, as the business secured and the prospects did not justify their further maintenance : Hanley, Sask.; Claresholm, Alta.; Granville Street Branch, Vancouver ; South Hill Branch, Moose Jaw; Hillhurst Branch, Calgary ; Riverside Branch, Calgary ; Fern-

wood Branch, Victoria. In accordance with Section 56 of the Bank Act, and following their ap-pointment at the last Annual General Meeting, a complete audit of the affairs of the Bank was made by your Auditors, Messre. G. T. Clarkson and R. J. Dilworth, whose certificate is attached to the Statement now submitted. In addition the usual inspections of all the Branches of the Bank have

been made during the twelve months under review, and the Head Office Cash, Investments, and Balance Sheet of the 31st December were verified by a committee of your Directors. E. B. OSLER, President.

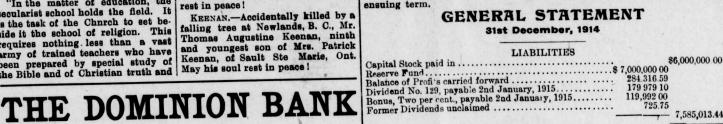
It was moved by Sir Edmund B. Osler, M.P., seconded by Mr. W. D. Matthews, and resolved that the Report be adopted. The retiring Auditors, Messrs. Geoffrey T. Clarkson and Robert J. Dil-

worth, were reappointed Auditors for the current year,

The thanks of the Shareholders were tendered to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their services during the year, and to the Gen-eral Manager and the other Officers of the Bank for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

The following gentlemen were duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. R. Brock, James Carruthers, R. J. Christie, J. C. Eaton, J. J. Foy. K. C., M. L. A., W. D. Matthews, A. M. Nanton, E. W. Hamber, H. W. Hutchinson and Sir Edmund B. Osler, M.P.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Sir Edmund B. Osler, M.P., was elected President, and Mr. W. D. Matthews, Vice-President for the



\$13,585,013.44

accrued to date 49,169,692.86 _____ 57,766,996.75



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A QUALIFIED NORMAL TRAINED CATHO olic teacher for Separate school. Duties be ginning after Christmas holidays. Apply stating salary, to W. Ryan, Box 23, Charlton, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED HOLDING AT LEAST TEACHER taken the second secon

WANTED QUALIFIED TEACHER, ONE able to teach English and French. \$50. per month. For more information write to L. Lafrance, Pinewood, Ont. 1894 3

" POULTRY AND LIVESTOCK'

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WANTED, BY ABOUT MARCH 1ST, POSI-tion as priest's housekeeper by capable refined widow. Experienced and best references. Apply Box S, CATHOLIC RECORD. 1894-1

YOUNG WIDOW DESIRES POSITION AS housekreper. First class references. Capable of doing all kinds of work, Address Box R. CATH-oute Record. 1891-3

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PERFECT SALES CO.

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nuary. O. M. B. A. Branch No. 4, London ell you who I Meets on the and and 4th THUISday of every month at eight o'clock, at their Rooms, St. Peter's Parish Hall, Richmond Street. Frank Smith, President. belong to the a petty officer wick. It is n

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF

FEBRUARY 6, 1916



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Adress me personally R. E. MORRIS, Mgr. R. E. MORRIS, Mgr. The Nimeteen Hundred Washer Co., 357 Yonge Toronto, Ont. (Factory: 79 81 Portland St, Toronto)



FREE TRIAL COUPON EASY METHOD MU-1C COMPANY, No. 115 Wilson Bildg, Toronto, Ont., Canada No. 115 Wilson Bildg, Toronto, Ont., Canada Please send the "Easy Form Mus

Toronto, 27th January, 1915.

it cost to print by hand a copy of the Bible. In every monastery there was the scriptorium or writing room. Here with infinite care manuscript were copied. Specimens of these beautiful illuminated Bibles are to be found to day. One is the possessio of the Congressional Library at Washington. Another dating from the twelfth century was bought by J. P. Morgan for \$25 000.

A Bible in those days was a work of priceless value. Few could possess them. But in order that the book might be accessible to all, a strong copy was usually to be found in the public library chained to its stand. It would not do to let anyone run away with such a treasure.

The invention of the printing press in 1486 opened the way to greater distribution. In the hundred years before the revolt of Luther, no less than six hundred and twenty six editions of the Bible and parts of the Bible were made.

Bible were made. The Church is still the pre-server of the Bible, and indeed never did the Scriptures need a faithful custodian as now. The modern press may turn out thousands every hour, but Higher Criticism is busy tearing one book after another out of the unguarded

after another out of the unguarded non-Catholic Bible. The Church teaches her children to revere the Bible. Properly ex-plained, it is the word of God. It is on sale in any book store. Catholics are exhorted to read it every day of their lives. The very first act of the present Pope on ascending the chair of St. Peter was to urge on Catholics the daily reading of the Holy Scrip-tures. Catholics know the Bible better than their non-Catholic neighors because Catholics every Sunday hear it read and explained from the pulpit. No other subject but the word of God may be preached in a Catholic church. Catholics are urged, moreover, to have a copy of the Bible in their homes. That is often a Catholic's best refutation to the calumny that he may not read the Holy Scriptures. -Intermountain Catholic

THE FORTY FOURTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE Balances

Proceedings of the

OF THE SHAREHOLDERS

Among those present were noticed :

C. W. Smith, William Davies, A. R. MacDonald (Epsom.) Sir Edmund B. Osler, A. W. Austin, Robert Ross, (Lindsay,) E. H. Osler, (Cobourg,) C. A. Bogert, A. Pepler, C. H. Edwards, H. R. Playtner, Allan McPherson, (Longford Mills.) E. A. Begg, A. E. Gibson, W. R. Brock, W. D. Matthews, C. C. Van Norman, H. R. Van Norman, Walter J. Barr, R. J. Christie, James Car-Van Norman, H. R. Van Norman, Walter J. Barr, R. J. Christie, James Car-ruthers, Hon. Thos. Crawford, Richard Brown, Charles Walker, H. W. Hutch-inson, E. W. Hamber, J. G. Ramsey, Alan R. Ramsey, Cawthra Mulock, C. E. Lee, D'Arcy Martin, K. C., Charles B. Powell, L. H. Baldwin, Edward Galley, James E. Baillie, John F. Kavanagh, Andrew Semple, James Mathews, William McLeish, J. C. Eaton, William S. Kerman, Peter Macdonald, N. Hookin, Frank H. Macdonald, Rev. T. W. Paterson, J. E. Finkle, H. B. Hodgins, James L. Stark, Albart Nordheimar, J. K. Nivan, William Boss, W. J. Flourer William McLeish, J. C. Baton, William S. Kerman, Freder Incodonaid, N. Hockin, Frank H. Macdonald, Rev. T. W. Paterson, J. E. Finkle, H. B. Hodgins, Harry L. Stark, Albert Nordheimer, J. K. Niven, William Ross, W. J. Fleury, A. C. Paull, Capt. Dudley F. Jessopp, W. C. Harvey, Graham Campbell, Edward Burns, William Mulock, Jr., W. L. Matthews, Hon. J. J. Foy, K.C., M. L.A., George N. Reynolds, F. C. Taylor, (Lindsay,) H. T. Eager, Frank Arnoldi, K. C., Hon. Duncan J. McIntyre, Alex C. Morris, F. L. Patton, F. S. Wilson, (Picton.) H. Crewe, A. Monro Grier, K.C., F. E. Dingle, Thomas Long, Edwin Roach, Dr. Charles O'Reilly, F. L. Fowke, (Osbawa), Aemilius Baldwin, Dr. R. M. Bateman, V. H. E. Hutcheson, James Scott, F. J. Harris, (Hamilton.) J. B. Bell, R. S. McLaughlin, (Oshawa,) A. E. Ferrie, W. Gibson Cassels, Joseph Walmsley, M. S. Bogert, (Montreal.) Stephen Noxon, D. Henderson, K. C., Thomas Armstrong, M. D., A. J. Harrington, L. A. Hamilton, A. H. Campbell, H. S. Osler, K. C., J. Harry Paterson, E. C. Burton, (Port Perry.) J. Gordon Jones, H. Gordon MacKenzie, W. Wallace Jones, F. C. Snider, W. Cacil Lee, N. W. Tovell, H. E. Smallpiece, N. F. Davidson, K. C., John Firstbrook, J.J. Cook, John J. Dixon, R. M. Gray, W. H. Knowlton, H. S. Harwood, F. D.

 H. S. Older, H. Gordon MacKenzie, W. Wallace Science, S. Older, Jones, H. Gordon MacKenzie, W. Wallace Science, S. C., John Firstbrook, J. J.
 Instruct and the science of the science of

scrutineers. The Secretary read the Report of the Directors to the Shareholders and submitted the Annual Statement of the affairs of the Bank, which is as follows:

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS :

The Directors beg to present the fo'lowing statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ended 31st December, 1914 :

 THE FORTY FOURTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE
 Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents
 2,088,126,19

 SHAREHOLDERS OF THE DOMINION BANK was held at the Banking
 Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents
 9,600,00

 House of the Institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, 27th January, 1915.
 Bills Payable
 9,600,00

 Among those waseant ware noticed :
 465,673.80
 531,576.85

Total Liabilities to the Public

ASSETS

 Notes of other Banks
 558 713.37

 Cheques on other Banks
 1,937,110.23

 Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents
 1,644,034.25

 15,343,475.14 Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not exceeding market value.
Canadian Municipal Securities, and British, Foreign, and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, not exceeding market value.
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures, and Stocks, not exceeding market value.
Call and Short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures, and Stocks.
Call and short (not exceeding thirty days) Loans elsewhere than in Canada . 409.287.29 554,088.32 4,836,937.10 6.135.683.13 32,640.00

Other current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less . 47.196.777.26 12,248.16

E. B. OSLER, President.

Toronto, January 19th, 1915.

C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

AUDITORS' REPORT TO SHAREHOLDERS

We have compared the above Balance Sheet with the books and accounts at the Chief Office of The Dominion Bank, and with the certified returns received from its Branches, and after checking the cash and erifying the securities at the Chief Office and two of the principal Branches on December 31st, 1914, we erify that, in our opniem, such Balance Sheet exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's fairs, according to the best of our information, the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of

e Bank. In addition to the examinations mentioned the cash and securities at the Chief Office and two of the incipal Branches were checked and verified by us during the year and found to be in accord with the office and the Bank.

Branches were checked and band by the Bank. nformation and explanations required have been given to us and all transactions of the Bank. we come under our notice have, in our opinion, been within the powers of the Bank. G. T. CLARKSON R. J. DILWORTH of Clarkson, Gordon & Dilworth, C. A.

