#### FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

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

It takes about \$50 a year to sup port a catechist and for every such sum I receive I will place a man in a new district to open it up to the Faith. During the past few months I have opened up quite a number of new places and the neophytes are very pious and eager for baptism. You will appreciate the value of my catechists when I tell that I baptized eighty-five adults since the 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 financially.

J. M. Fraser.

Previously acknowledged... \$4,395 93 A friend, Ponoka.

In memory of Mrs. M. Killeen, Halifax..... Mary Killeen, Halifax..... In honor of Suffering Souls Mr. P. V. T. Lane, Bright...

## The Catholic Record

LONDON. SATURDAY OCTOBER 24, 1914

A GOOD MOVEMENT

One of the most noteworthy Catholic enterprises of the day is the safeguarding of the faith of our Catholic students in the great secular universities by the establishing of clubs and by the opening of chapels on the college campus. For it is a fact that many of our Catholic young men and women are students at the great secular institutions of the country. We should prefer to see our boys and girls in Catholic colleges, but we must face the fact that they are not. The thing to be done is to extend spiritual help to them to counteract indifference or carelessness on their part in fulfilling their religious obalready sent their priests to work among the students, but there are many secular colleges in the country whose Catholic student body is deprived of the privilege of having a chapel on the college grounds. Some day, however, this difficulty may be obviated altogether by Catholics The prejudices against our own, har. in the imperishable realities. bored strangely enough by some members of the household of faith, are being dissipated by the knowledge that Catholic colleges are able to hold their own in catering to the needs of this generation. That they are inferior to secular institutions is but the flowering of bigotry or of was a hard saying which was slighttained by those who direct the des they regard many of our colleges as competitors whose claims to sound scholarship, to excellence in the teaching body, to the imparting of the essential elements of education, cannot be questioned. More loyalty on our part, more generosity and confidence in ourselves would place our colleges, which are maintained by the few, on the plane of material prosperity.

# THE DEFINITE FACT

The only definite fact in life is death. From childhood onward we know that our days are numbered. Every hour we are reminded that we are only upon earth for a limited time, and still, with all the wisdom of the ages to reconcile us to the inescapable, we have not as yet found a human philosophy with which to calmly face the grave. Man cannot truly be said to have attained civilization until he can view with dignity the one episode inevitable to every career. We all came apprentices, not masters, to death. When the shadows lengthen and the noise of life is hushed only one Friend has the right and the power to be with us. Happy those who have been loyal to Him: "In the midst of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for Thou art with me."

# TRASH AND DRIVEL

We have never had so many books and never so many bad books. The existing standards of literature are many periodicals of so many sorts- things that are good. Gold cannot

the demand for fiction is so insistent—the manufacturer of books has become so commercialized and there are so many unfit in competition with self respecting publishers, that writers who could not have market. ed their output fifty years ago find ready acceptance of their drivel and trash. We could dispense with nine tenths of our current writing. And yet these verbal monstrosities are lauded by the " critics " who are simply the hired men of the publisher. They have no standards of conscientious women as homedignity or of worthiness; they are makers. This world would wag paid to write what they are told. along very comfortably if there never They play upon the morbidly curious, upon the searchers after the doctor, for all these places could be unfit, and they can always find filled very creditably by men, but it lessons in the unclean. Good literaature is only possible through great patience, long reflection and exquisite handicraft. It necessitates constant elimination, research and thought. Had Fleet St. set as low a standard as some of our present day editors we should never have possessed the glorious heritage of the Addisonian period.

#### THE ART OF LIVING

Fortune making is not the chief end of man, nor is getting on the same as moving up. Happiness is not to be measured by its material adjuncts. Seeking for a "rise" or aspiring after a more salubrious environment may be a manifest duty owning a motor car or trying to live up to a conventional standard may be the ruin of domestic peace.

The true art of living includes a wise economy so as to allow of a margin over and above necessary outlay. When safety from common cares is thus secured faith in the moral order nerves the just man to face the unknown contingencies of life. The solid and everlasting treasures which such a one can attain are independent of class, employment or outward show. The beauty of earth ligations. The Paulist Fathers have and sea and sky; the light heart and the happy smile : the love of friends and the laughter of little children : all these, and far more than tongue can tell, help to fill the cup of happiness which must now and then overflow with gratitude. For does not a righteous past augur a peaceful future, seeing that experience patronizing their own institutions. begets hope and induces confidence

### A HARD SAYING An eminent college professor lately

declared on Commencement Day that

"boys were always reasonable, teach-

ers sometimes, parents never." It

but the flowering of bigotry or of jealousy, but this view is not enter. ly modified by other remarks among that "he would be sorry to see Home which were these: "The more I se tinies of secular universities. For of the average parent the more I treachery to the cause of Liberty in respect the average boy." and " It is a merciful interposition of Providence that no boy has, as a rule, more than one mother." The grain of suggestive truth in such statements must be found and taken to heart. Certain it is that, let outside influences be what they will, the home holds the key to the later fortune or misfortune which over takes the life that issues therefrom. From the king in his palace to the laborer in his cottage the sights and sounds which frame the growing organism of the boy and girl are insensibly moulding the character. The blasphemous oath and the song of praise, each has its part in the building up of that inner world of experience which gradually determines the whole outlook of the man and the woman. What a serious charge are they silently bringing against their forbears whose conduct flouts the accepted axioms of truth and sobriety? Even the Turk counts it an unforgivable offence to cast dirt upon the graves of those who had the shaping of their childhood. But in these hurried days fathers and mothers are apt to plead overwork as an excuse for allowing their children to grow up like weeds, or leaving them to the mercies of strangers in their most impressionable years. It is a sad mistake-one which they are certain to look back upon with remorse and regret. No lesson is so pleasantly learned and so long remembered as the daily parable of exemplary living in a distinctly below those of the two home which is brightened by happreceding centuries. We have so piness and joy and delight in the

buy it nor worldly position either destroy or increase it. It is the highest gift earth can offer. Perhaps our most pressing want to day is not more dreadnoughts nor bigger armies, nor even a wider diffusion of riches and comfort but a deeper home life of which neither Powers nor Parliaments but only inspired womanhood, conscious of a unique calling, carries the key. The need of the world today is not for professional women but for educated, intelligent and were another woman lecturer or takes a woman to make a home, and the home to day is the one thing needful for the safeguarding of hu-

### STRAIGHT TALK

FROM AN IRISH NATIONALIST Owing to the hostility towards the allies displayed by a certain section of Irish Americans the editor of the London Catholic Herald, an ex.M. P. (Nationalist) has addressed the following letter to the Irish World:

To the Editor Irish World, New Vork. II. S. A.

Some of out Irish American exchanges are much out of harmony with Irigh oninion in Great Britain and Ireland on the question of the

The Irish cause has been well served in the past by the Irish in America. If there is any difference between them and the Irish in Great Britain and the Irish in Ireland on

this war question it is to be regretted.

As an Irish Nationalist of forty years service I desire to make clea as far as I can the position of Irish men like myself in Great Britain and at home on the tremendous issue

First and foremost I would say that Mr. Redmond speaks for the whole of the Irish people, almost without exception, and if there are Irish-Americans for whom he does not speak then I would remind our brothers in America that it is the settle the Irish question, and that nasty expressions regarding Mr. Redmond's attitude are not desirable nor are they likely to alter that at-

In America's war with Spain the sympathy of the Irish in Great Britain was with Spain, but we did not interfere with the freedom of Irishmen in America whose sym-

pathies and activities were en-tirely with their adopted country. The Irish in Great Britain and in Ireland have to live as a part of the British Empire, and they have a right to be heard on matters of poleffect the Irish in America.

# A WAR OF LIBERATION

Michael Davit, speaking to the writer Rule for Ireland achieved by South Africa." Irish opinion was en-tirely against the Boer War.

thing. We look upon the German born of tyranny and injustice, and nurtured in bloodshed, and we say that if Great Britain has to fight for ten years rather than submit to this attempted German domination, the people will support her, be cause they are fighting not only for the cause of liberty, but for their

own welfare.
This is not a war of the aristocracy or of the Government of this cour try; it is a war of the British democracy, and that democracy shown itself a friend to Ireland. has swept aside privileged classes in order that Ireland may receive jus-tice, and of the blood that may be spilt as a result of the German military policy of domination in Europe there is none that will be spilt more eadily than that of the sons of Ire and who have now been allotted well as of the privileges of the British

Empire.
Ireland has suffered wrong in the Can she refuse her sympathy to the Polish people, who are promised liberty as a result of this war, beas that promise may be? she then withhold her sympathy from Belgium, suffering to day at the hands of the German Huns, who destroyed her towns, and murdered sympathy to that great body of the people of France with whom Ireland is in accord in matters of thought tions for justice and progress?

the faults of the British Empire, and the worst of them are being remove and process of removing others is going steadily forward. So it is un-thinkable that Irishmen should hesi-

tate for a moment in making a choice between friendship for Great Britain or for Germany; between adhesion to British ideals or German ideals; lone so much to build up, and in rest of her neighbors. which they have such a stake.

In England there have been feuds in bygone days—contests for suprem acy between Republican and Royal-ist, between Non-conformist and Anglican, between Catholic and Pro-testant, between Liberal and Tory, between worker and employer. Each of these might easily make a good case against the other. All recollec-tions of the past are blotted out, and to-day the nation stands as one man, ready to defend its liberties and to vindicate the claims of justice and civilization against the most infam-

ous attack that history records. THE RIGHT TO FORMULATE IRELAND'S

POLICY Irish Nationalists claim for Mr. Redmond at this juncture, as they have claimed for him in the past, the right to speak for the Irish people. They claim for him the right to formulate Ireland's policy. If there are Irishmen anywhere who are unable to accept this decision, then they must join with the enemies of Ireland, and the enemies of Great Britain.

We have every confidence that out of this struggle Ireland will emerge with her liberties guaranteed, and with amends made for the past, and with a promise of a brighter future

Whatever steps the Irish leaders may think it necessary to take to bring about this result will be supported whole-heartedly by the Irish race everywhere, and we trust when these facts are born in upon the minds of our fellow-countrymen in the United States, that if they cannot give their adhesion to this policy they will at any rate refrain from becoming its active assailants.

Irish unity behind Mr. Redmond was never so necessary as it is to day to secure lasting benefits for Ireland. We hope and pray that this unity may not be impaired, and we feel in our hearts that if it is it will only be by a small and unimportant section acting under the impulse of mistaken essential conditions of the present struggle.

# Yours truly, Editor Catholic Herald.

THE WOES OF POLAND

A century and a half ago an awful tragedy took place in Europe, a trag-edy unique in its kind and far reaching in its consequences. It involved an entire race. There was a noble kingdom inhabited by millions of people which in civilization yielded to few nations, and in territorial extent was as great as modern Germany or Austria. It had a language so sweet and flexible that only the tongue of the ancient Hellenes can thousand years in duration and a literature as rich as any in Europe.

It was a country that ever stood for lofty ideals, a country which was repeatedly the savior of Europe from Turkish barbarism.

Yet this nation was ruthlessly seized more than one hundred years ago by grasping neighbors and torn into three parts. Prussia, Austria and Russia were the countries that brought to pass this lamentable parcommitted without provocation, while the rest of Christian Europe quietly looked on. Turkey, a Monammedan power, was the only nation to make a protest.

True, Poland was weak. There were some internal dissensions in the kingdom owing partly to her faithless sons, Poland was sick, yet not unto death. Documents testify that she was fast recovering, that education was gaining ground and moreover she was able to give evi-dence of her strength and vigor by drawing up the Constitution of the Third of May. So there was really no cause for tearing asunder and erasing from the map of Europe that once fair and gallant nation. Why then was that netarious deed committed? Simply because might ruled over right. There was then no conscience in politics. Judgment had fled to brutish beasts and men had lost their reason. Had a brotherly hand been extended to the struggling Poles they would soon have risen to preeminence. But no! because Poland was weak, it had to be partitioned. Moreover, it was the policy of Catherine of Russia and Frederick of Prussia to keep the poor country in a ferment. As long as it was in that deplorable condition the powers let it alone, but when it was rising by dint of heroic effort, from that unhappy state, then it was that the Powers rushed upon it and vio-lently dismembered it.

In the partition of Poland Prussia despoiled kingdom with Russia and Austria, destroyed the equilibrium of Europe. The spectacle that unhappy continent now presents is doubtless in no small measure due to this erasing of the Polish nation which French prisoners have sent from the map of Europe. Nor will home, and in which they informed

the equilibrium of Europe be established until Poland is again brought to her former prestige and glory. Then there will be no fear of the between the triumph of Germany in this contest, or the triumph of the British Empire which Irishmen have a prepondering strength over the

That this must ultimately to pass is pretty certain. The Poles, far from losing, are gaining in num-bers and influence and the views of influential statesmen are in accord

with this view. No country has suffered more in-dignities and cruelties at the hand of

its conquerors than unhappy Poland. To read the history of that country after its downfall is most distressing. It is scarcely credible that such cruelties could be perpetrated by nations called Christian. Witness the thousands that have been massacred in cold blood by the infuriated Cossacks, the thousands that have been sent to Siberia for mere trifles, the thousands that have been cast into dungeons for no other crime than that they loved their country and their faith. Witness the machinations of the Powers that in 1848 led to the fearful massacre known as the Rzes Humansha, when the infuriated populace was instigated against the nobility that massacred in cold blood every noble they met. And this at a time when the nobility was really working for the interests of the people. And in our own time. before our very eyes, is not Prussia passing and enforcing laws against all ethical principles, laws of expaas a component part of the British triation, by which Polish peasants are forced from their fireside, which they love more than their very life? is going on in Prussia now, in the twentieth century. Poland must be crushed, Poland must be annihilated!

So we had the "Wretched affair."
Only a few years ago in East Prussia
hundreds of innocent children were cruelly flogged simply because would not say their prayers in Ger man and study their religion in a hated language. The reason of this? It was because these little victims felt, as any one would feel, that this persecution was nothing else than a cruel onslaught on their faith and nationality. The parents who up-held their children were cast into

These are only some of the cruelties

and indignities inflicted on the Poland indignities inflicted on the Pol-ish race. In some form or other persecution has been going on for the last hundred years or more. This is the reason why the Poles in the present conflict are fairly apathetic; for while they passion ately love their country and desire its liberty and independence, yet having been deceived so frequently by the three Pewers that hold them captive, they expect no benefit from the conflict. At present the Poles number under Russian rule some 5,000,000, under German rule, about 3,000,000 under the power of Austria, while 3,000,000 are in this country. Needless to say all these last named so sweet and flexible that only the tongue of the ancient Hellenes can be compared with it, a history a found the freedom and protection for which they looked in vain in their own land. Now a people numbering over 26,000,000, who have done such noble services for mankind as to merit the title "Knight among the Nations," a people who are highly cultured and who have produced such eminent men and women as Kosciusko, Pulaski, Michiewicz, Sobieski, Sienkiewicz, Modjeska, Pader-ewski, Sembrich, Kochanska and a host of others, certainly deserve corner of the map of Europe. Will no nation raise its voice in the cause of that struggling, downtrodden people ?-M. S. R., in America.

# IN A GERMAN HOSPITAL

N. Y. Freeman's Journal

The following extract from a letter just received from a young priest, a native of Rockville Centre, N. Y., and at present acting as chaplain in the nospital at Beilngries, Germany, will he of interest:

"Here in Beilngries I feel quite at home. I have a cosy little room where I can study to my heart's content. I say Mass in the hospita chapel, where the majority of the sick and wounded receive daily Communion, which to me is a great pleasure.

"As regards the prisoners of war here, I must say that en account of the treatment given them I can but respect the German nation.
"Wounded French prisoners re-

ceive the same care as do the Ger-man soldiers. This the German War

Department has emphatically com "So kind were the people here to the prisoners that the ment had to forbid them to visit them, as the Germans were making the lives of the prisoners one long vacation. Cigars, fruits and the like

were given them.
"We have quite a time preventing the Belgian officers who are prisoners with the French officers from coming in contact with the latter. They accuse the French of betrayal through

lack of promised aid.
"I have repeatedly read letters

their loved ones not to worry, as the Germans are not the barbarous nation which the French have always pictured them to be. They write that they are treated like hunan beings, receiving every consider ation, and are safer in their captiv ity than fighting at the front.

(Rev.) PETER QUEALY, St. Agnes' Rectory, Rockville Centre, N. Y.

## RELIGION IN WALES

The disestablishment of the English Church in Wales has stirred up a flerce quarrel among non Catholics in England. Welsh Episcopalianism has never been more than the religion of an insignificant minority of the people of the principality, for the bulk of them are Dissenters. And yet, in all these generations since the Reformation, it enjoyed the revenues of the whole religious outfit left by Henry VIII. when he was done plundering the Catholic Church.

Take these misapplied funds away from the Episcopal ministers and their dependents, and apply them to public uses-such has been the demand of the Welsh Protestant people This is now effectuated by law, and the English Church—always a foreign institution in Wales-must manage comfortable maintenance is left for the disendowed parsons and churches

Meanwhile Catholicity, given up by the Welsh-very reluctantly, indeed stolen from them by Henry, Edward and Elizabeth—in the past two generations has been making good progress. Wales has its Catholic Bishop. The faithful are the Irish and their children who have settled at indus-trial centers, and who have flourished under the manifest blessing of Heav-

en. They are few, compared to many Protestants. But they have a militant zeal, lead edifying lives, and are by this time well assimilated to the Welsh national spirit, which is strong, and is naturally redolent of the trad itional Catholic sentiment that once ruled everything in this mountain refuge of the Gælic Britons. Some of our English Catholics have

expressed regret at, and even shown fearing that the disregard for the vested rights of religious institutions shown by the Government may be exerted later on for the spoliation of all denominations, including Catholics. The case is a delicate one, and we are too far off fully to understand it. But from the distance it seems to us that whatsoever is done to reduce an usurpation to honest behavior may be accepted willingly enough, even though the motives be open to suspicion.—The Missionary.

# "A BAS LA CALOTTE!"

Such was the popular cry in official France a few months ago. It is no longer heard, however. has changed. She was at peace then. She is at war now. In peace her officials calumniated and robbed priests and sisters, ridiculed them and their manner of life, drove them penniless into exile, to live or die, as stirring cry. Not so now. struggling for her very life; and, be-hold! the men whom her officials branded as traitors have flocked to ner standard, many of them from their exiles in foreign lands, to the number of 15,000, or more. are foremost in deeds of courage and heroism. France, the France of the French people, is proud of them, wild with enthusiasm over the priests who stand on her firing line and drop in her trenches, martyrs to patriotism

The politicians, where are they Some months since they were the only patriots in the whole country. France was at peace then. And now? They are as patriotic as ever One has exposed life and limb by becoming a paymaster in the army; others are hazarding their safety by writing proclamations, still others are absent on pressing business. The "traitor" priests are face to face with the enemy; the politicians are tucked away snugly. The war will cease some day; the courage of the patriots" will revive; they will come into the limelight again and valiantly seek the enemy, defence-less priests and innocent Sisters For the present, however, A bas la Calotte is unpopular. Maybe the French people will never listen to it They are quick to learn a esson,-America.

# WHAT A DIFFERENCE

What a difference there is in a home where several Catholic papers and magazines are subscribed for, and the home wherein no such publica-tions are read! There is a Catholic tmosphere in the former place. The members of the family are devoted to their religion, interested in the welfare of the Church; eager for news of conversions, and are instinct with Catholic principles and ideals principles and ideals. Whereas, in the home, where no Catholic periodical is taken,—well, the less said about it the better.— Catholic Columbian.

## CATHOLIC NOTES

To signify the pleasure with which the municipality of Pegli, Italy, re-ceived the news of the Pope's election, the square in which the Pope lived as a child has been named Piazza Benedetto XV.

Three hundred Jesuits, including the Provincial of the Paris Province, are now serving in the French army. In the German army priests serve as chaplains or with the ambulance corps, but in France priests are not exempt from military duty.

Cardinal Bourne has now a list of more than 100 priests, secular and regular, who are available for the services of the army and navy during the war, so that no further applications will be required. are to serve to the end of the war.

In Tremonde, Belgium, whose population was 10,000 people with 4,000 buildings, the beautiful cathedral with its wonderful paintings by Rubens and Van Dyck, was saved in the recent siege. Its tower is 400

One-tenth of the total population of the Russian empire hold and pro-fess the Catholic faith. According to the census of 1897, out of a total of 125,640,021 inhabitants, the Catholics number 11,506,834 — a total which had increased to 15,197,309 in 1911. About eleven million of these Catholics are Poles.

The successor of Pope Benedict XV. in the See of Bologna will be Right Rev. Georgio Gusmini, Bishop of Foligno in the province of Perugia. The appointment has been an-The new Archbishop is a native of Vertova in the diocese of Bergamo and he was born on the 9th of December, 1855. He was appointthe Bishopric of Foligno, Aug. 26, 1910.

Millicent, Duchess of Sutherland. sister of the Countess of Warwick, was recently received into the Church. She is the widow of the late and mother of the present Duke of Suther-land, and a daughter of the fourth Earl of Rosslyn. Her mother is also a convert. The Duke of Sutherland is one of the richest peers in England. The Duchess is now nursing the wounded in the Convent of Notre Dame, Namur, Belgium.

Refugees from Belgium are enternumbers. Being almost all Catholics, the duty of caring for them so that the children among them may not lose their faith, devolves upon the Catholics of the British Isles. We note with pleasure that the Superior General of the Irish Christian Brothers has intimated his readiness to extend hospitality to 100 Belgian boys free of all cost.

The Rev. Mother a Becket, a nun of the Sacred Heart, has met with a tragic and pathetic end in Belgium. She was staying at a convent of the Order in Tournai when the Germans arrived. Hearing firing in the street She was immediately shot in the arm, and died after lingering for two days. The bullet, after passing through her arm, struck a Sister beside her in the breast, killing her in-

stantly. charge of a number of priests and Louvain prior to the German in in England, and again in Dublin, and along the route to Loughrea, Co. Galway, Ireland, where the party was welcomed by the Carmelites of Lough-rea Abbey and a large crowd of symnative of Louvain, and travelled to England on the same boat with his parents, who also had a wonderful escape.

The Rev. Kenelm Digby Best, of the Oratory, London, England, the last survivor of the original band of Oratorians established in England by Cardinal Newman, died recently in his eightieth year. He was the son of Mr. John Richard Digby Best, of Bothleigh Grange, Hants, was born in 1835, was educated at Ampleforth, and was ordained in 1858 pen are The Blood of the Lamb, A Priest's Poems, The Victories of Rome, and Rosa Mystica. His grandfather was Henry Digby Best, the Precursor of the Tractarians," who became a Catholic in 1798.

Catholic France loses one of its most faithful sons in the death this week of Count de Mun. This dis-tinguished French patriot has been tireless in his work since the war began, and it is doubtless to the fatigue of the new labors undertaken by him at the outbreak of the present struggle that his death may be ascribed. He died of heart failure. Count de Mun came of a family notable for service rendered to France. His grandfather, Marquis de Mun, was an official of the great Napeleon, The Count himself fought with dis tinction in the Franco-Prussian war. and three of his sons are in the French army at present. He repre-sented Finistere in the French chamber of Deputies and was a constant and consistent opponent of the atheistic policy of the French Government in recent years. He was at one time Minister of Foreign Affairs. surety give, and of which you con

SO AS BY FIRE

BY JEAN CONNOB CHAPTER VII

TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH

Mildred stood at the gate where her father had left her, looking ou through the deepening shadows at a scene that was her first glimpse of the tragedy of life. Lights were beginning to twinkle down the steep crooked streets, and in the wooded depths of the gorge where searchin parties were still at work. One hal the cars had gone down under the swollen waters of the creek, and it was supposed that many of the hap-less victims had been swept off by the swift current to the great river into which the smaller stream de-bouched scarcely a mile below. Each train now bore anxious friends

and relatives to the scene of disaster ed from its usual torpor, was all throb with feverish life

Two women passed by the gate, sobbing bitterly; men were bearing a stretcher from the little cottage across the street; from the banks of the —stream came the clear, quick tones of official command. Everywhere was the shock, the jar, the horror of sudden and unlooked for calamity. To Mildred Randall it was a revelation of a world she had never known and she looked out upon it with soft pitying eyes, longing to help, to ease, in some way, the cruel stress and strain around her. Suddenly, a voice

out of the shadow accosted her.
"I beg your pardon, miss," the
speaker stepped from the clump of
cedars before the gate. "They told
me there was a young girl lying dead
in here. Can I look at her?"

The words came hoarse and quick and with an evident self repression that touched Mildred's heart, though it was a plain, awkward countryman who spoke—a very clown to the cul tured circles in which Miss Randal

lived and moved.
"There is a woman dead in here ves." she answered, in a low voice of

sympathy.
"Went off—about sundown—so heerd," the other continued, in the same short, broken tone. "Lord, if I hed only known it! I've been searching everywhere, up and down the stream — and among — among them stiffs yonder — and — all the time she was dying here alone-

There was no irreverence in th word-Mildred felt it was the cry of a breaking heart.

"Oh, it is hard, very hard," she said, softly. "Your sister, perhaps, or—or wife—"

"No, ma'am; no, she wasn't, so to

say, nothing like kin, I mean, nor wife
—no, nor sweetheart—least not of her own will. But-but I thought a lot of her. We were sort of neigh-bors, you see, and she, having nobody but an old grandmother to look after her, I come on as soon as I heerd of this smash-up to see if she was hurt. She don't seem to have been ticketed anywhere, though most of the people had letters or cards or something to show up who they was. Can't even locate her trunk, though the baggage car is open fur inspection down than below. But I heerd than was a young woman lying dead up here, and so I come up—to—see—"

"You can come in, I am sure," said Mildred, impulsively. "Only I must ask you, please, to be very quiet and self controlled. My—my cousin, who was severely injured, is in the adjoining room, and is just beginning be kept very quiet."

be quiet, miss, I'll be quiet. I ain't—ain't— the rampaging kind. Ef you just let me look at her so—so—I kin take her back it cost every sent he hed." home. It ain't any great shakes of a home, but she'd like to be tuk back, and laid under the old yew tree thar, I know.'

Come, then," said Mildred softly, and she led the way back into the little cottage, where the light in the front room burned dimly, and the window shuttered were closed, and pitying hands had straightened the still, stark figure for the last sleep. The door leading into the back room was slightly ajar, and Mildred closed it cautiously before she lifted the veiling sheet from the dead face.

There was a moment's silence then a strange, hoarse, choked sob. "Is it—?" asked Mildred, her eyes full of tender sympathy.

"No, miss, no. Lord, that ere is old enough to be Weasel's mother,"

was the excited answer. "They told me, them ijots down yonder, that it was a girl. It's a girl I'm looking for—a girl named Weasel—I should say Barbara Graeme."

In his relief and excitement the speaker had raised his voice, the deep rustic tone penetrated the rude partition, and the half-conscious patient within opened her wide, startled eyes.

Daffy," she said sharply—" is it

No, no, my dear," said the nurse soothingly, as she hurriedly stepped to the bedside to put more ice on her patient's brow and give the drops ordered in case of returning delirium Then cautiously opening the door she assumed professional authority

I must beg you to talk outside My patient is so easily startled, and the doctor's orders were so positive that she must be kept quiet at any

"I'm going, ma'am," said the visi-tor, in a whisper. "Thank you very much for your kindness, miss. I am going," and he stumbled down the narrow porch, his honest eyes blurred by a strange mist as Judge Randall and Dr. Vance came up the cottage

"It's all settled, my dear," said be Judge to Mildred. "The doctor the Judge to Mildred. "The doctor will go with us, and when the president of the road learned my grand-daughter was among the injured he telegraphed that his own private car would be at our disposal to-morrow

rning."
Private car !" muttered Daffy himself grimly, as he strode out of the gate. "I've got in among the the gate. "I've got in among the high flyers, sure enough. That was a downright nice girl, though, high flyer or not. Lord, I'm glad it wasn't Weasel lying there!" and the speaker paused in the darkness to wipe the cold beads of sweat from his brow. "Talk about yer spook stories! Thar ain't nothing in them," added Daffy. "I felt jist cold sure that Weasel Graeme was in that house living or dead to night. I could have sworn I heard her call my name! But I won't give up yet. For if she was in that train, and Nick Delven said he sold her her ticket and saw her board it—if she was in that blasted train, they showed me the names of every-body that got off safe and hers wasn't there. If she was in that cussed

Daffy's keen wits were not in their usual working order to night, and he had to stop to mop his brow and rub his head to see things clearly. "Why, she must be round here somewhar

Hurt! Ah, it was a light word, Daffy knew, for what he feared. Hurt! he had been all over the little village questioning, seeking. There was but one place to look for the hurt now. And there, down in the dark gorge where the swift foaming waters swept on their springtime flood, Daffy worked all night with the rest, dragging the bed of the creek, searching among the sharp hidden rocks, the heaped debris of the drifting wreckage, the long grass and sedges of the bank for ghastly finds—crushed sometimes almost out of human semblance. But Weasel was not among them. Daffy would have known that red gold hair even in depths of darkness like this.

Worn out with the sickening hor ror of the night, the searching party were resting on a stretch of grassy bank, drinking the hot coffee that had been sent down from a neighboring farmhouse, when the whistle of the morning train was heard in

the distance.

"She do be coming by the river track," said one of the men. "Big bugs aboard thar, I guess, that kin

switch off whar they please."
"It's a special," said another.
"A special with the railroad president's private car. I heern say up thar at Widder Barnes that than some grand folks down last night. had hurt in the smash. Thar, they're a bringing her out now."

And Daffy stood up with the rest

to look at this new feature in the grisly scene, where death, grimly im-partial, had stricken down lowly and lofty alike. An anxious group was emerging from the little cottage on the hillside. Two men were carrying an improvised stretcher, care fully curtained from the light, doc-tor and nurse walked beside it, while Judge Randall, his son, and Mildred, gave unmistakable tone to the gloomy cortege.
"That's them," continued the

previous speaker with a nod. Ole man's a general, or a judge or some thing very big, and the Widder was telling my wife that he was turrible cut up. It's his granddaughter that was hurt, and when the president heard who 'twas he was drefful cut up, too. Ordered off this special with his own car to take them home. Going to take doctor and nurse with 'em, and that means a wad of money,

it cost every cent he hed."

A pang shot through Daffy's hones neart at the words. Ah, if he could have saved, too, saved the girl he loved, the girl who must have been swept away by the flood to depths he could not reach! And then, for the strain had been terrible even to his rude strength, he sank back against a tree and stood there strangely faint and trembling, while stretcher was borne down the hill and lifted tenderly into the palatial car and the "special" took its winged way over roads cleared by telegraph for its unbroken night.

Queer !" said Daffy, rousing him self with an effort, and reaching for another cup of coffee. "Queer how durned shaky I am this morning. Ef I believed them spook-raising fakirs I'd say Weasel had been a call-ing on me all night and had just guv ur and said good-by. Thar ain't no-thing more to be done here as I can see, so I mout as well make tracks for home and break things easy to that old woman at the Road House.'

But when, pale and worn and strangely shaken still, Daffy reached the Road House late next evening with his hopeless tidings he found it deserted. The windows were closed, the door locked and barred no answer came to knock or call In dire perplexity he made his way to old Huldah's cabin, quarter of a mile distant.

"Ole missus done gone, sah, no-body knows whar. She druv over de cow and de hens yest'day morn-ing, and tele me to take keer ob 'em, for she was gwine away."
"Did she hear—did she know?"

asked Daffy excitedly.

"'Bout Miss Weasel being killed in de keers? Yes, sah, yes, dey showed her de papers and she read em through. Lord, Lord, but 'twas drefful! An' dey ain't found dat drefful! An' dey ain't found dat poor chile's corpse or nuthing! Drown dead, dey say, in de ribber, whar she'll never come up. Lord, Lord, 'twas enuff to crack pore ole

missis' brain. Couldn't stay here nohow, I spec. Yes, she dun gone, sah. Ole miss allus mouty res'less and cantankerous. She dun gone, nobody knows whar."

And Daffy could only retrace his steps through the dim forest path that led him back to the old house standing black and silent in the despening shadows. He stood for a moment at the broken gate, looking with a wisdom born of anguish at the dreary scene, the gloomy house, the tottering porch, the darkening pines, the weed grown wastes stretching around ruined barn and outhouse—the graves in the deep hollow under the yew.

"Poor little Weasel!" there was a

hoarse sob in Daffy's low voice.
"She hedn't any sort of show fust
or last. She hadn't any show."

A harsh caw seemed to mock his words. There was a flutter of black wings from the roof of the porch and Rip perched on the gate post

his wise head askew.
"Hallo!" exclaimed Daffy, startled "You're left behind, are you, old chap? I guess I'll reclaim my right to you. Come on, then," and he took the crippled bird in his arms, where Rip, as if realizing the situa-tion, nestled contentedly. "I'll take care of you, old pardner, for—for her sake. Wal, thar don't seem much left to me but that ar machine o mine. I'll make it work, consarn it! I'll make it grind, or know the reaso why.

Meanwhile, the "special" train had ept on its swift flight over mountai and river and valley, bearing Judge Randall and his party home. Rest ing on a silken curtained couch whose springs and cushions deadened every shock and jar, fanned by gentle breezes, every pulse-beat watched by anxious attendants, Barbara Graeme was borne through every strange shadowy dream world her new life.

Dimly conscious of rest, soft, luxurious rest, such as her rough young life had never known, of tender care that seemed to lift her gain to her dead mother's arms and preast, of a strange delicious sooth held brain and heart and nerve in a harmed spell, she was swept on and

on to her fate.
"I have never seen such splendid vitality in so frail and delicate a form," said Dr. Vance, as he and the Judge stood on the observation platform the first night of their journey. "At first I dreaded the worst, I con-fess, but now I feel that all danger is

past. Miss—Miss Kent— Randall," corrected corrected the Judge 'She will bear my-her mother' name, in future.

"Miss Randall," continued the doc tor, "is rallying wonderfully after the shock. With her it was a case purely of shock, complete, nervous shock. She will feel the effects for some time, of course—indeed it may be a year or more before she entirely You mean she will be an invalid?

asked the Judge anxiously.
"Scarcely that, as invalidism is usually understood," was the reply. But you must be prepared fo periods of depression, nervousness perhaps even hysteria—melancholia would be only a natura sequence to a terrible experience this kind. But with her splendid vitality, as I said, all these symptoms

will pass. It is quite unnecessary, am sure, to bespeak your indulgence "Quite unnecessary," answered the Judge. "I understand fully that she will need all my care and tenderness ate family differences she has been neglected too long, but now she has

come into her own

own. "And she is going to live-to live. said Mildred gladly, as a little later, she stood in her grandfather's place on the platform, the Judge having withdrawn from the chill of the mountain air. "Oh how wonderful, mountain air. "Oh how wonderful how beautiful, life will seem to her!" "I trust so,," answered the doctor who found this bright eyed fellow traveler most beguiling; but one car never forecast life, even under the rosiest seemings. One of the hap-piest creatures I ever knew was a lame bootblack.

"And one of the happiest I ever knew a blind woman," said Mildred, softly. "But that is different, of course. Sister Celestia had light of nother world to cheer her darkness "And does it?" asked Dr. Vance

"Does it?" echoed Mildred, laugh ing. "I would not like to try to hid anything from her. She can read one's heart and soul."

"What—a cloistered clarvoyant?" said the gentleman in surprise. "Oh, no, no!" said Mildred, quickthat. Sister Celestia-" she paused

and then added, "but you would not understand." "Try me," he said. "I have always had an attraction for the occult.

"Ah, there it is again," said the girl earnestly. The mock of the materialist. And yet it seems to me that the doctor—one whose work lies at the very threshold of an unseen world, would catch gleams from beyond the gates."

We do, and mistrust them, answered Vance, gravely. "Gleams do not satisfy the scientific mind. It asks strong light and surety. But we are drifting far from the blind nun and her clear vision."

"Not so far," answered Mildred, "for she has the light, the surety, of which you speak. If she can read hearts it is only with the sweet, saintly sympathy that such light and

fessedly know nothing, Dr. Vance."
"Don't relegate me to the 'outer darkness' hopelessly," he said gravely. "I am not the mocking materialist you think. I say only that ist you think. I say only that glimpses, gleams of a better life, do not suffice me, and we have nothing more. There, I have shocked you, I have shocked you, I have shocked you, I have shocked you. am sure. Look out Miss Randall. To me and many like me life is like To me and many like me life is like these mountains we are crossing, peak above peak, ridge beyond ridge, dim, vast, giant battlements, that seem to defy man's puny strength. We master them in a way, it is true. We have learned to stretch one slender rail of steel through the fastnesses, to scale the height, to leap the gorge, to bridge the stream. We have learned to sweep on as we are doing now, our searchlight blazing through the darkness. our harsh ing through the darkness, our harsh cry of triumph waking the silence, but beyond—beyond the narrow path we have broken, all is night—impenetrable night.

"You forget the stars." she said. softly. "Too far," he answered; "too far and too faint, Miss Randall. They

only add to the mystery." "That is because you have not learned to read them," she said. They have guided wiser men

you, Dr. Vance."
"Where?" he asked.
"Over the desert wastes to the hills of Judea," she answered, brightly. "Surely you remember how those wise men of old declared 'We have wise men of old declared 'We have seen His star in the East and are

come to adore Him'?"

There was a moment's pause.
Vance had heard sermons and exhortations without number. His own good mother, a devout churchwoman, had made Bible reading a family duty—but never had a quota tion struck him with such sweet and simple force. Faith undoubting, unquestioning, unhesitating—was this the guide through 'Life's darkness? Faith that saw His star in the Eas and followed to adore?

"Do you know there is something very, very strong in that sentence?" he said thoughtfully. "A beautiful piece of Oriental imagery."

"Yes, I have always loved those dear old kings," said Mildred simply. "They were not 'afraid,' like the shepherds. I do not understand

"Then fate has been most kind to ou." Vance answered. "I think my you," Vance answered. "I think my patient, your cousin, does. More than once in her brief moments of consciousness I have caught a look of fright, almost terror on her face that I found most distressing."
"Poor girl," said Mildred, gently,

"I do not wonder after such a terri-ble shock! We can only hope and pray that she will forget."
"Forget!" Ah, the kindly wish was

breathed in vain. Already, as that frightened glance Dr. Vance had caught betokened, his patient was beginning to remember, dimly, fitfully, as one sees through breaking clouds. Barbara was realizing that this new world into which she had ventured held her in tender toils

which sho knew not how to break.
Watched, tended, guarded, like
some new-found treasure she was horne on to the beautiful home of Elinor Kent's dying dream, where the new-leaved oaks made flickering shadows on lawn and terrace, an the roses were in bud on porch and trellis, and the river took its shining way to the sea. Wide, airy rooms had been made ready for the newcomer, all things prepared for her comfort. Mrs. Randall was full of womanly sympathy, the old family servants stood about, eager and servants anxious to serve, as girl," pale, helpless, tremulous with the excitement of her journey, was lifted over the threshold of her new ome, borne up the wide, polished stair to her own beautiful room that had been filled with welcoming flowers, soothed by quieting "drops

into restful sleep. "There is no further cause for alarm," Dr. Vance declared as, after leaving his patient in the hands of the family physician, he made his adieu. "She has borne the journey remarkably, all dangerous symptoms have disappeared. The atmosphere of a home like this will do the rest."

"Must you go at once? Can't you wait a while under the roses, too?" said Mildred, cordially.
"No," he said, looking into her

clear eyes as he held her hand for a moment in a parting clasp. "I would lose my train, I fear. That train of which I told you last night that bears me on through the darkness." "Lose it!" she answered gayly

and trust to the stars. "I dare not—yet," he said in a low earnest voice. "But you have shown

me how pure and clear can be their guiding light. We have had a delightful journey together, Miss Ran-dall, one I can never forget." And then as if fearing to say more he dropped her hand abruptly and

was gone.
Miss Randall looked after him with a vague regret.

"Now if I were not the light, frivolous being I am, I might have impressed that man," she thought. "Impressed him seriously. I had the chance to give him a real good sermon last night and he would have listened to me. Bess Dixon would have repeated the Catechism from cover to cever, I know. But I never could preach—" Mildred shook her pretty head ruefully, "though it does seem dreadful for a nice man like that to live in such pagan darkness.

And Miss Randall turned back into the house, all unconscious that into that pagan darkness she had sent a ray of light that would brighten into

A NARROW ESCAPE

"Yes, but, John, can't you be seri ous, dear. Don't you see that I'm very much in earnest, you big foolish fellow," and as little Mrs. Donovan looked up in her husband's laughing

looked up in her husband's laughing face with a quivering lip and eyes perilously near to tears, there was no doubting the truth of her words.

"All right, little woman," John Donovan said, with sudden compunction, bringing to a quick conclusion the last lively steps of an Irish jig which he had just been performing in the middle of the sanded kitchen floor. The stalwart young farmer, handsome of face, brawny of limb. handsome of face, brawny of limb merry eyed, and kindly of tone, had en of such a light-hearted and easy-going disposition that his friends stimes said of him that he would still be found dancing and singing on

his death-bed.
"What is it, dearie? Sure, 'twould what is it, dearie? Sure, twould be the hard hearted fellow, indeed, could refuse you anything. Tell me Mollie, what it is that you want us to do, astoreen," he went on, in his coaxing, colloguing way, as his wife remained sad and silent.

"You know very well what it is, John," she answered, dejectedly. "That bothersome confession again?" he asked, with uplifted

brows and a very wry face. "Ah, well, I'll promise you I'll think about it, little girl." Yes but you always say that though it's nearly three years now since you knelt to the priest. And o-morrow is Ascension Thursday, and the very last day for the performance of the Easter duty," his wife said, with a little sob in her voice

"And I'm getting so hopeless, so very disappointed in you, John." His eyes rested on her pretty downeast head with a look that wavered a moment between irritation and tenderness. Suddenly at the thought of all that his little Mollie, his dear wife, the loving mother of his lovely children had been to him:

A perfect woman, nobly planned, To warn, to comfort, and command, the latter feeling gained complete "All right, little woman," he said

passing one arm affectionately about her. "Don't cry. I'm not worth crying about, my pet. And I'll do what you ask, I promise you—any thing rather than see you fret."

Mollie lifted a grateful face, into which a sudden little radiance had crept like sunshine after rain.

"To day?" she asked, eagerly.
"Must it be to day?"

"Yes, if you want to fulfil your Easter duty for this year. To morrow is the very last day," she said again.
"Well, I must be off to Dublin

"Well, I must be off to Dublin Market this morning, so it will be a bit awkward," he began.
"That is just one of the very reasons I want you to go and make your peace with God," his wife said earnestly. Having lived all her life amidst quiet country lanes and fields, such places as cities and seaports and market places were fraughtin Mellic's market places were fraught in Mollie's magination with a thousand dangers Don't you know, John, that never go away from me like that but come back, fearing you'd be killed by a train or a motor car, or maybe swept into the river by some of those wild cattle being shipped off to for-

eign parts." No fear, dearie," he laughed confidently, "I can take better care of myself than that."

But one never knows" she went on, "what may happen, or at what moment we may be suddenly called on to appear before God. Think of all those poor people who went down in the Titanic! And of that poor young lady who was killed the other day by the motor, not a hundred yards from our gate l"

God help them, poor creatures. her husband said with feeling. He had been amongst those who helped the unhappy victim of the last acc dent from beneath the over-turned motor, and he could not yet think of the maimed and disfigured face of the poor dead girl without a shudder.

After all, confession is not such a hard thing at all, John, when one makes up one's mind to it. And one feels so happy after it-just as though one were walking on air," Mollie went on, hopeful at last that her words were having some real effect." If you went into one of the city churches as soon as the market is over, the priests are sure to be hear-

ing confessions there all to-day—"
"All right. I'll do that," her hus band said quickly, as though catching at an unlooked for chance. That would be so much easier after all than having to go to Father Tom Dempsey, who, of course, was very good, but in whose black books John Donovan felt uncomfortably sure he had long been now.

"You'll promise me, dear, for sure," Mollie asked, pleadingly. "Surely, Mollie, I promise." he kissed her with a smile.

John Donovan kept his word. Mightily glad he felt of it, too, as he stepped from the cool duskiness of the great city church into the fresh radiance of the May-day that very same evening. Truly, as Mollie had said, he felt as though he were walking on air, as though the heavy ac cumulated faults and omissions of the last three years had slipped from his shoulders, leaving him care free and happy as an innocent child. How easy he had found it, after all, and how kind and fatherly, how under-standing and sympathetic the white-haired old priest had been! And how foolish he himself had been to delay so long over a matter so very easy in the end, and which had

brought that strange, wonderful, beautiful feeling of new-found grace and goodness into his heart.

John Donovan was a man who, though careless in many ways, yet had been greatly beloved from boy-hood upwards for his unfailing kindness and good nature towards all men And in even a more special way to wards all women and children, whom he never failed to freat with an oldworld chivalry and tenderness to often found absent in these degener ate days.

To-day, if possible, he felt more

imbued than ever before with the spirit of universal kindness and goodness. A blind beggar at a street corner received from him a douceur out of all proportion to his expecta-tions. A few moments later he might be seen helping a feeble old woman through the crowded traffic of the street, carrying her heavily loaded market basket for her, and deposit ing it and her safely, amidst the old creature's voluble thanks, on the footpath on the other side. And when, just as he turned into the rail way station on his way home, his ears were suddenly assailed with the frightened cry of a tiny girl whose mother had momentarily lost her in the hurried throng of passers-by, it was John Donovan who came first to the rescue, comforting the child, and succeeding after a very short search in restoring her to her much alarmed

Having done so, he turned with up lifted hat from the lady, and was about to recross the road hurried! to the station-for his train must b very nearly due—when a startled shout from behind him brought him to a sudden standstill. Not a moment too soon either, for hardly had he time to look about him when he was struck by the side of a motor car which had crept up behind him un-

Had he advanced one step further or disregarded for a second that warning shout, he was probably no more, for the car was bound to go clean over him. As it was, he felt a sudden jar of both legs, and was barely able to throw himself free of the car ere it was brought to a stop.
In those few moments of doubt and terror, with the memory of the mangled face and form of that recent poor victim of modern rush and hurry before his eyes, his first thought was a prayer for Mollie and the little ones at home, perhaps now to be left husbandless and fatherles forever. His second was a great up lifting of his heart to God in grati tude that, if he were to be taken, it was in the state of grace and newly shriven that he would go before hi

Lord and Maker.

Was it not for this very reason, inleed, that Mollie, in the providence of God, had prayed and pleaded with him so earnestly this morning? If he must be taken from her, how much better now than yesterday, or a year ago, with all his faults and sins lying heavy and unforgiven on his soul!

But he was not to be taken after all. The car, which had happily begun to slow down ere it struck him, soon came to a standstill, and John Donovan presently found himself with nothing worse than a pair of badly bruised shins and some torn and mud-bespattered clothing, the centre of a crowd of sympathisers half of them filled with concern for his safety, the other half equally indignant and denunciatory of the reckless driving of the man who had

so nearly run him down.
"'Tis the mercy of God you were
not killed," one of them said, "and are you quite sure you got no bones broken?" asked one anxious onlooker.

swered with a smile. He was feeling badly bruised, and suffering from shock, yet it seemed quite natural that now, as always, he should show a happy and smiling front to all. Perhaps it was because it is always the lookers on who see most of the game, and he himself had had hardly time to realise his great danger when it was already over and past. But of the crowd of anxious, excited, or in-dignant people about him, it is safe to say that he was the one most cool

and collected of them all. "Ay, it was a pretty close shave indeed," he admitted to those who congratulated him on his narrow escape. "And I might as well have been killed, almost. Well, I suppose, I wasn't good enough to go yet awhile, boys—though, praise be to God, things might have been worse than they are with me. An' to think a body could so easily walk into a motor car like that, and go to one's grave without word or warning !"

' Sure poor Mollie was right after all," he reflected inwardly ; " an' one can never be sure of the moment one may be taken. If it was herself or on of the childher was in it now !" and a spasm crossed his face. us how well prepared we ought to be at all times and in all places, glory be to God !"

Mollie was naturally much shocked when she heard of the danger her husband had run, even though he himself did his best to make it seem trifling and unimportant. But one good thing came of it which was to prove of vast help and consolation to her in the years to come. It was that John had been so impressed by the warning of that day that ever after he was determined—and carried out his determination—" to be for ever and always," as he expressed it,
"ready, as far as lay in poor mortal
power, to go before the Lord."

NORA TYNAN O'MAHONY.

When Hope grows strong, Worry will die a natural death.

#### MINISTER WHO LOVES CATHOLIC CHURCH

The Rev. Edwin E. Snell is another Congregationalist clergyman who will not stand for abuse of the Catholic Church in these days when there is in many parts of the country a

recrudescence of A. P. A. ism. Mr. Snell is a Chicago man.
Dr. Snell is not satisfied to stand with his fellow Congregationalist, Dr. Washington Gladden, against abuse of the Catholic Church. He is more like Dr. Charles E. Stowe, the son of Harriet Beecher Stowe, in a positive affection for the old religion. Dr. Snell says it is vain for any Protestant to attempt to trace primi-tive Christianity to any source but the Catholic Church which they

He loves the Catholic Church for what it has been, the transmitter from the beginning of the integrity and vitality of the Christian Gospel.

He says:
"I should be a sad and vile ingrate not to love a Church that has done all that and much more for me as a Christian. For fifteen hundred years the preachers and pastors, the hymn writers and the church builders, the social reformers and the mystics, the theologians and the mystics, the theologians and the poets of all Europe west of Russia were Roman Catholics. All our spiritual wealth as Protestants is an inherited wealth : inherited through the Roman Catholic Church.'

He loves the Catholic Church for hat it is. We quote again:
"But is it not true that in some what it is.

lands the Roman Church keeps its people ignorant and confirms them in etheir superstitions? Is it not in respect to knowledge, backward, and does it not seek to remain so? "It is easy to say these things and the very fact that it is so easy should

make us the more careful. When we have weighed the whole matter we shall probably have a more charitable judgment than we have off hand. The Roman Church deals with great masses of humanity; it must adapt its methods as wisely as it can to the capacity of the people with whom it deals. Could Protestants do any better with these same people?

doubt it.
"The Roman priest knows his people better than we know them. Few of us anywhere do as well as would be as quick to acknowledge his sense of insufficient wisdom and his sorrow for it as any of us Protestants. But we must remember the task is colossal and we must pray for them rather than rail at them; we must wish them God speed and when we truly do we may discover that they are making more progress than now-without any prayer for

them—we are likely to see.

"But is it not true that the Roman Catholic Church is un American, and is seeking to overthrow our government and all that? I hesitate not to say that I believe it is a foul and hateful calumny. The people who say these things have not one solid fact upon which to base their mon-strous indictment. It is an utterly unworthy frame of mind for brethren in Christ to have towards each other. It is true, of course, that many Cath-olics are office-holders, and many more are office-seekers. But wh

shouldn't they be? "This is a government of the people and it is a credit, not a reproach to a citizen when he has political ambitions. If these people had less ambition, did not seek offices, did not reveal political astuteness we should say what stupid folks they are. But when they beat us at the political game we cowardly say, Oh!

government.' "But every time the test comes, when there is a call for men to go to the front and die for their country the Catholic bears his full share of the load which patriotism then assigns and triumphantly and con-

cretely vindicates his loyalty.
"We must get this miserable slander out of our minds. By every test which can be fairly applied, the Catholic citizen stands on a par with his Protestant brother. "I do not say that all Catholic poli-

ticians are saints. I should not like to be compelled to defend the saint-hood of all Protestant politicians. But man for man, I will trust the ultimate patriotism of my Catholic as of my Protestant neighbor.
"I hesitate not to affirm my faith

in and my affection for the Catholic Church of to-day. She is doing a vast work in the world; she has enormous responsibility resting upon her for the souls of the millions in her custody, and she is sincerely try ing to bring to them the gospel of Christ, and if we are Christians we are challenged by the duty to love them sincerely. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples if ve love one another.'

"Finally then. I love the Roman Catholic Church for what she is to be. Because she is the mother church I look to see her make a place again for the children who have gone forth. I look to see her grow more gentle and more wistful when her children become less truculent. The time of our separation grows long; if we can only begin to substi tute kind for harsh thoughts, if only the mother can begin to grow proud of her vigorous offspring and the children grow more appreciative of the old mother, the time of a great reconciliation should not be hope essly remote.

"If ever the world is to be won for Christ there is need of a united Christendom. At present less than one-third of the population of the earth is even nominally Christian. In union there is strength. Is it not to come? Not at once indeed. We must all grow kinder and must all grow kinder and more generous in our spirit, but by God's

grace that is not impossible.

Perhaps the better days are nearer have some little part in bringing them on by remembering to love

each other.

"Let us judge the Catholic Church
by the Catholics we know or may
know in our midst; we shall find
them as neighbors and as Christians to be worthy of our Christian love and if we ever discover some frail soul who is not all the Christian might be, let us remember our own fraility and pray God for grace to be some help to him; not merely a harsh and un-Christianlike censor.

Love has magic in it and is able to do more than we dream. ' By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples if ye love one another. "

#### A PROTESTANT DIVINE ON INFALLIBILITY

We discussed lately some charges against the Catholic Church, made by a Protestant Episcopalian dignitary. In doing so we reserved one, because it could be discussed adequately only in a separate article. Here it is:

The Jesuits and other ultra mon tanists, it seems to me, came along once on a time with a strange and, so far as I can study Catholic history and dogma, novel idea about the in-fallibility of the Pope. You were strong, virile, determined. And behold your "intolerant" Roman Church howed low in welcome, and embraced

Of course we can not guess how far the dignitary has been able to study Catholic history and dogma. He may have burned the midnight oil over it for years; he may have confined himself to such petty handbooks as Littledale's "Reasons" and its offspring in this country. He writes meelf B. D.; but we know from experience that this is no guarantee of the possession of any theology. Among these responsible for an absurd memorial on the Filioque, drawn up in Florida for presentation the Protestant Episcopal Church. an article on it in America may have had something to do with that
—was a Bachelor of Divinity. Whether his study has been little, or great, or middling, the dignitary will find it hard to prove his charge. It is one of those whispered about among Episcopalians, but rarely allowed to come to the ears of those who could refute them. That the dignitary has not hesitated to put it before us directly, if it indicates a lack of worldly wisdom, makes high-ly probable his good faith in his error, and, therefore, encourages us to undertake his enlightenment.

We may remark in the first place that Papal infallibility is a matter on which it would be very difficult to form strange and novel ideas. With regard to the essential question, the only novelty possible is contradiction. The Pope is fallible; the Pope is infallible: there is nothing between. One can not say he is somewhat fallible, or rather infallible. It is a question of what is, or is not. To say, then, that Jesuits imposed novel ideas on the Church in the matter; is to say that the Church for more than sixteen centuries said; the Pope is fallible. Then came the strong, virile, determined," saying: the Pope is infallible: and the Church, submitting to their pressure, changed its mind. We can well believe that many ministers could have hoped to have it put directly to us as a plea that the Catho-lic Church is "in heresy;" why not say plainly " heretical?"

But, it will be said, many theologians in the Catholic Church have not admitted without limitations the uncompromising doctrine of the sake of argument, we ask: were not they also "strong, virile, deter-mined." Why, then, did not "the Roman Church bow low in welcome, and embrace them?" Why did it not follow the method of the Episcopal Church which leaves matters open questions, provided its ministers agree to differ on them? Moreover, we must repeat that any limitation put to infallibility means its denial. The words may be vague, the phase may be devised to conceal its real effect, but the fact remains. you consider the plaintiff a virtuous woman?" asked her counsel. "Oh, yes," replied the witness, to a certain "You may stand down," was the rejoinder. Infallibility to a certain extent is even more absurd than that. But whatever may have been the doctrine of those theologians, whether they were many or few, the Popes have given them no countenance in practice. As occasions arose, they acted always as if they were infallible in what the dignitary would call the strictest sense of the Jesuits; and the Church accepted their acts without question. Actions speak at least as clearly as words.

Let us consider the matter in which infallibility is exercised. No one confounds this with impeccability. Because we believed him infallible, we were none the less zealous in offering the Holy Sacrifice in satisfaction of whatever temporal punish ment was still due to the sins of Pius X. No one pretends that it has anything to do with the administration of church affairs or with the Pone's relations with secular princes. It regards the special function of the

apostolic office, to teach, to teach all nations, to teach with authority to which all are bound to submit, all the truths of the deposit of faith and the duties arising from them; and so the Pope is infallible when, from the apostolic chair, he teaches the whole Church a doctrine concerning springs so clearly from the nature of things, that nothing more could be demanded; while infallibility could not exist with less. Here, therefore, we see no room for novel opinions on infallibility. If the Pope is in-fallible, he is so in that way; and if he is not infallible in that way, he is not infallible at all.

Perhaps the dignitary really means that Papal Infallibility is a Jesuit in-vention unheard of before their time. Let us hear St. Thomas who flourished long before the Jesuits appeared. He has a good deal to say on the Pope's authority. To consecrate or to release certain vows, to dispense with irregularities regarding the admission to orders, to grant priests the administration of confirmation and so on, all belong to him; and the reason is always the same, because he has the care of the universal Church and the plenitude of power. It may be said that those are matters of jurisdiction only. This is true; but it is also true that on assigned for the Pope's power in them is universal, and not belongs more intimately to ecclesias tical authority than to govern. Church has the right to govern the faithful, because it has made them such by its teaching; and its absolute power to govern rests on the infallibility of its teaching. Hence the governing power grows out of the teaching powers; and if this be lacking there is no intrinsic governing power, as Episcepalians know by sad experience. How full the Pope's power was in St. Thomas' eyes, the following will show: "The Pope has the plentitude of Pontifical power as a king in a kingdom. But Bishops are taken to share in his care as judges set over particular cities." (III. Æ Suppl.: xxvi, 3.)
Whatever one may hold regarding doctrine of this text, whether he approve of it or not, precedes by long natural that, at a time when all western Christendom was united in the one faith, questions regarding the Pope's authority should have regarded particularly jurisdiction; but had disputes arisen regarding his magisterium, there can be no doubt as to the solution St. Thomas would have drawp from his universal prin-

ciple. Nevertheless we are not left to priori reasoning in the matter. Though the West was united in faith under the Pope, the East was schis-matic; and it was hoped to end their schism in the Sacred Council of Lyons. St. Thomas, charged to draw up a work to this end, produced his book "Contra Errores Græcorum," of which chapters xxi to xxvii in-clusive bear the following titles "The Pope is first and greatest among all bishops; he has universal jurisdiction over the whole Church he has plentitude of power in the Church; he succeeds to the power St. Peter had as Vicar of Christ : it belongs to him to determine what things are of faith; he is the ordinary superior of the other patriarchs to be subject to him is necessary for Here St. Thomas lays down explicitly that to the Pepe belongs the determination of what things are of faith. Elsewhere he spread this monstrous absurdity among their people to deter them from going over to Rome; we never of the symbol is necessary to avoid the symbol is necessary to avo errors as they arise. The setting vealed doctrines? forth of the symbol, therefore, pertains to the authority of him to whose authority it appertains to de termine finally what things are of faith, so that they may be held with unshaken faith by all. But this belongs to the authority of the Sovereign Pontiff." (II. II, i, 10.)

St. Thomas, therefore, says, sub stantially, exactly what the later theologians say. He spoke accord-ing to the needs of his times. They found themselves in other circumstances. Not only was the Cath-olic faith assailed, but the divine constitution of the Church also was denied. They invented no new doctrine; but collecting the constant tradition of the Church established on the written word of God, from Fathers, Councils, Pontifical documents and theologians, they formulated it with special reference to the errors to be refuted, and their teaching was defined and confirmed in the Vatican Council. This is the course the Church has always taken in condemning error. It is characteristic of the living Church to speak with a living voice, because in it dwells the Holy Spirit to give it life; and by this character the Catholic Church is distinguished from every dumb sect cut off from the fountain of life .-Henry Woods, S. J., in America.

CATHOLICS AND THE STAGE

was the arena wherein were pre-sented many excellent productions which inculcated valuable object essons; but, as time went on, looseness crept in until the Church was compelled to dissociate herself from theatrical performances. That she

Stage Guild by the bishops, who have commended its aims, and advo cate through its valuable assistance a pure moral stage atmosphere. Un-fortunately, in many cities, plays are sometimes produced which approach dangerously near the line which the Church sets for the guidance and protection of her children. The play is capable of teaching good and evil, but Catholics must draw the line at doubtful performances.— Exchange.

#### FISHERMAN'S RING

THE SIGNET USED BY THE HOLY FATHER TO SEAL PAPAL BRIEFS

The wearing of rings is of such ong usage that its origin is lost in the mazes of antiquity. Many ancient rings, bearing devices proving them to be used by the early Chris-tians, are still extant. That they were used as personal seals, and for purposes of identifying messengers of State bearing them, is beyond

The use of a ring as a seal is spoken of by St. Augustine, while at the Fourth Lateran Council of Toledo 633), we are told that, if a Bishop be deposed and reinstated, he is to re-ceive back his stole, ring and crosier. At about the same period St. Isidore of Seville speaks of the ring as "an emblem of pontifical dignity or of the sealing of secrets.'

From this time it is fair to assume that the ring formed part of the episcopal insignia of office conferred upon a Bishop at his consecration, and was emblematic of the betrothal of the

prelate to the Church. The Pope being the first of Bishops is, therefore, invested with a ring particularly designed to indicate his supreme rank in the Church. This known as the Ring of the Fisher

In 1295 Clement IV. writes that Popes were then wont to seal their private letters with the "signet of the Fisherman," whereas, he adds, public documents had attached the leaden bulls (bulla). The Fisher-Whatever one may hold regarding the erigin of this supplement, he will not deny its doctrine to be that of not deny its doctrine to be that of since the fifteenth century to seal official documents known as Papal official documents known as Papal formalities, previously insisted upon, are dispensed with. The Fisherman's ring is made of

gold by the Vatican artisans, and contains a large elliptical emerald, the center of which bears, in intaglio a representation of St. Peter in a boat, fishing, the name of the reign-ing Pohtiff around it. This ring is worn by the Pope on solemn occasions: ordinarily he wears a gold ring with a handsome cameo setting
After the death of a Pope the Fish

by the Cardinal Camerlengo in the presence of witnesses. This prehe vacancy existing until the acces sion of his successor.

The lead seal of the Apostolic Chancellery is destroyed after the death of the Pope for the same reason that compels the breaking of the Fisherman's Ring.

## WHO ATTACKS THE CHURCH

The following characterization of the class of people who attack the Catholic Church from the pen of the distinguished French writer, Brun etiere, is worthy of special considera

religion with being too wearisome?

"Who, then, are they who reproach

lieve in the worst fooleries and in the most absurb superstitions.

"Who are they who reproach the for their master, pleasure for their law, annihilation for their end.

"Who are they who upbraid the Church with being a religion of money? Those who despoil her of her goods with the utmost cynicism. "Who are they who accuse the Church of being intolerant? Those who cannot allow any one to hold an

opinion differing from their own. "Who are they who change the Church with being an enemy to light? Those who, despising liberty, have closed Catholic schools and driven out the nuns and the religious

"Who are they who reproach the Church with being the enemy of the people? Those who, ignorant of history, are persecuting the charitable institutions established by religion,

(hospitals, creches, workshops, etc. "Who are they who indulge with the utmost audacity in violent tirades against the Church and her teachings? Those who know nothing whatever of religion or of what its

precepts require. We are not afraid, then, either of the number or of the fury of those who attack us, and dare rather to congratulate ourselves. They know what they are doing, and that we Christian morality the stage owes its existence to the Catholic Church. It was the arena wherein edge that they are able neither to slight nor to despise, nor, above all,

to ignore us.
"We overawe them by our number, our doctrines, our ideals, the progress we are continually making, the fear compelled to dissociate herself from theatrical performances. That she still evinces much sympathy with actors and acting is apparent from the support given to the English we are continually making, the fear they have that we shall achieve even greater things by our confidence and our hopes. Out of reach as we are of their anger, it is their indifference that we have to dread.

"Born under persecution growing up amidst heresies, strengthened by controversaries if the church had no onger edversaries we would need to despair of the promises of her Founder. But as long as struggle and opposition continue, she will live."

#### MISSIONARY ZEAL IN THE PHILIPPINES

A new book entitled "America and the Philippines" is not without in-terest for Catholics, says the Los pen of Mr. Carl Crow, and, while we are not able to agree with all his views and opinions, there is no lack he writes.

His remarks anent the Protestant fact that the difference between the several sects in China and Japan have long kept the natives of those countries from giving anything like serious consideration to the Protestant claims, and it would seem that a like error has been avoided in the Philippines. At all events Mr. Crow says that "in no place is it possible witness the undignified spectacle of rival missionaries surreptitiously lifting each other's converts." Every Protestant church is labeled "Iglesia Evangelica," and the name of its sect appears more obscurely below the general placard. All this in pursuit of a scheme of division of the work in hand. Mr. Crow writes :

"Under this agreement the Metho-dist Church is responsible for the evangelization of the island of Luzon to the north of Manila, with the exception of the province of Union, which is occupied by the mission of the United Brethren, and of the Ilocano and Mountain provinces, which Christian mission works in the Ilocamo and Cagayan provinces as well as in and about Manila. The Presby-terian mission has for its field the country south of Manila on Luzen and some of the Visayan islands, the other islands being-occupied by the Baptist mission. In Mindanao two missions are maintained by the Con-gregational Church and the Christian Missionary Alliance of New York. Other missions, notably of the Episcopal Church, are stationed in the islands, and although all do all work in harmony with it."

The upshot of all this arrangement is the presence, in the islands, of 159 Protestant missionaries, and the distribution of about two million Bibles. And this in a country avowedly Christian!

Mr. Crow thinks that little has actually been accomplished by all these ministers, however, and he calls attention to their methods in a manner which amount to an indict-

"The missionaries take no pains to conceal the fact that they are attempting to break dewn the power of Rome, and many of them keep alive the old stories about the viciousness of the friars. These stories were doubtless al ways exaggerated, and are certainly not descriptive of conditions which exist to-day."

The solemn irony of this "missionary" work in a Christian and Catholic country is best seen in the unmillions throughout the length and breadth of our land; is best heard in the filth and blasphem ies which fall from the tongues of the callow street youths of our great cities : and is best felt in the increase of crime and immorality which we hear deplored on every side. Why not give a little attention to the problems of our own country? Oh but that she would not down Rome -St. Paul Bulletin.

#### PERSONAL INFLUENCE THE STRONGEST

Of all influences toward the right the personal influence is the strong-est. "What brought you into the Catholic Church?" was recently asked of a young university convert "I once roomed with a young Catholic student," he answered, "who never missed prayers morning and night and went to Mass on Sundays unfailingly. I tried to treat it lightly at first, but it made me think; it did better than make me think, for pure thinking is nothing; it associated me in some subtle way with his virtue, and that association made an humble Catholic of me."

### THE DIVINE CHURCH Unlike Protestantism, which arose

only in the sixteenth century and

was introduced by the civil power into the countries in which it lingers, the Catholic Church has accom-panied human society from the birth of Christianity down the centuries of the world's changes, and has proved itself independent of them all
—independent alike of the world's favor and disfavor, evil repo good report, prosperity and adverdependent of secular government, whether pagan or Christian, of their conquests, commercial enterprises, colonizations. For "she comes not of the earth, she holds not of earth, she is no servant of man," who in the long story of struggle with the Maker has so signally failed either to enslave or destroy her. She depends not, as do human religions, on time, place, circumstances, for her existence; her source is Divine.—Quarter-

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LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1914

THE CAUSE OF THE WAR TWO GERMANYS

In the midst of the most stupendous struggle in the world's history many are asking what precisely is the cause of this war. And they are told of Austrian aggression on Servia, of England's defence of Belgium's violated neutrality and of other things which though more or less intimately connected with the occasion of the outbreak are not the real reason why we who live in any part of the British Empire are not only in a state of war but engaged in a mighty conflict which may end in the destruction of that Empire as we know it. And the destruction of the British Empire was the real if not the immediate object of Germany in provoking the war. It may be, though it is hard to believe it, that Germany expected to be allowed to dispose of Britain's continental friends first and to take on later the more formidable task of sweeping Britain from the path of her triumph. ant march to world dominion. If so it was the most egregious of all Germany's miscalculations which give point to G. K. Chesterton's fling at Germany's Higher Critics who, in the entire absence of evidence, dogmatize as to how people must infallibly

sands of years ago. Since it is evident-there is no longer room to question it—that the British Empire finds itself engaged in a struggle that involves her very existence, a large proportion of the educated and cultured among us, whose views on Holy Scripture, whose philosophy, theology and the ethical standards which were fast supplanting Christian truths and principles were all "made in Germany," found themselves in a peculiar position. Self-defense as well as self-respect forced them, after a futile attempt to make the Kaiser the scapegoat, to the not very ingenious nor very ingenuous course of proclaiming that there are two Germanys, the Germany of art and science and philosophy and religion and culture at whose feet they were proud to sit and humbly learn the only truths suited to our marvellous modern mind, and military Germany, which we loved and revered (and aped) from that other Germany which was a burden to our German teachers as well as a menace to us.

have acted, talked and believed thou-

Unfortunately, Harnack (honored name) and Bode and Behring and Hauptmann and Humperdinck and Manzel and Lizt and Eucken and Wundt and Roentgen and all the rest famous in that "other Germany" make it very plain that there is only one Germany known to them. They are not grateful for our sympathy but vigorously protest against what they term our lies.

Furthermore, there is not the slightest ground for believing that the twenty-three millions of Catholics of Southern Germany are a whit less German than their Lutheran brethren of Prussia. Neither does it appear that Cardinal Bettinger is less convinced than Dr. Harnack that German domination of Europe would be for Europe's good. .

Nay more, Austria, once Germany's bitter foe, has become her inseparable ally. Only a few years ago, during an interchange of royal courtesies at Vienna, the present relationship was thus graphically described: "Our alliance has, to the weal of the world, passed into, and like an imponderable element, pervaded the convictions and life of both peoples." Whether or not it be "to the weal of be buried and the duty of the hour the world" no one will dispute that be faced by a united Canada. the royal pronouncement was otherwise accurate.

Nor is there much that is respectable in the railing of those who hold that the peace of nations is in the keeping of a handful of diplomatists. Foreign policy is seldom the creation of the foreign minister of the day. A minister may manosuvre freely within certain limits. At times of crisis he may force or evade war, but in the long run foreign policy derives its force and character from the individuality of a people. King Edward VII. commanded the universal confidence of the Empire secause his attitude towards foreign powers reflected precisely the temper and ideals of the people over whom he reigned. The Emperor William despite his indiscretions, is the ido of Germany, because he represents exactly the genius and beliefs of the great mass of the German people."

No. there is only one Germany, and a united Germany at that; and Austria is most intimately at one with her great ally.

The cause of the war is not to be found in German military caste, nor in religion, nor in diplomacy. Religion perhaps excepted in so far as the Reformation principle of the supremacy of the State over the Church arrested the normal development of European civilization and is working itself out in the "Might-Politics" of Germany.

Why Germany should consider the destruction of the British Empire essential to her progress we shall consider next week.

RECRIMINATION DANGEROUS Canada's history might have been different. She might have chosen independence or annexation to the United States. As a matter of fact she freely elected to remain part and parcel of what is known as the British Empire. We have been told that the term is a misnomer; that it does not fit the definition of Empire at all-Well, those who are concerned with definitions will only have to make a definition to fit. For the British Empire is a fact whether it is an empire or not. Under the aegis of that great name we have grown to nationhood. There are those who hold that we must devise some means of giving every part of the Empire a share in the responsibilities and a voice in the control of the interests common to all. That is a matter that will stand more study and discussion than it has yet received. There are others who proclaim that since we have no voice in shaping the foreign policy of the Empire we have no duty when war breaks out. Logically these should be amongst the foremost ranks of imperial federationists. But no, according to them

we are in the Empire but not of it. As a matter of fact, Canada has voice and influence in Imperial affairs. Rarely is a representative government in Canada so sensitive to public opinion as is the Imperial government to the sentiment of unrepresented Canada.

Happily now when the existence of the Empire is at stake, Canada recognizes her duty. There is pracwhose iron heel was on the neck of is no room for disagreement. No described the meeting in Rome of a our beloved German Gamaliels. We change is sought by anyone at this were even told that we should have time in the status of Canada. But men were gathered from the ends of the glory of freeing this Germany, it is well to remember that that duty the earth. However far apart their would be precisely the same if France and Belgium were ranged racial origin, English and Irish and amongst the Empire's enemies. It is an inspiration and source of patriotic pride to see all differences, political, racial, and religious, sunk in the face of the grave crisis with which we are confronted. In this determined by superiority at sea. It is regrettable that party squabvoice in that decision. But it would be a hundred fold more regrettable if the present unanimity were to be disturbed by futile discussion and idle recrimination. Whether Cancruisers is still probably a debatable question. This, however, is not the time to debate it. Canada's humiliation is that we have neither the one or the other. It is altogether likely that there were mixed motives on both sides; that neither party is free from trying to square expediency as political partisans with duty as Canadians. It is more than probable that many on both sides saw no harm in combining the two. But patriotism and good sense alike now imperatively demand that the past, none too creditable to either party.

so indefensible that we refuse to be- of other descent.

lieve that the idea is seriously entertained by the Canadian Government

PAPAL SECRETARY OF STATE Cardinal Ferrata, Secretary of State to His Holiness Benedict XV., died the 10th inst. Though the history of the recent conclave will not be made public until the Holy Father deems it advisable it has been freely stated that the late Cardinal Ferrata received the next highest number of votes to Cardinal Della Chiesa, now reigning as Peter's successor under the name of Benedict XV.

Cardinal Ferrata was born in 1847 and created Cardinal by Leo XIII. in 1896. Under Leo he had a distinguished diplomatic career but under Pius X. was a comparatively obscure cardinal in curia. His appointment as Secretary of State to Benedict XV was regarded by many as a significant indication of the new Pope's general policy.

Cardinal Pietro Gasparri has been selected to fill the post left vacant by the death of Cardinal Ferrata. Those who saw any significance in the fact that the present Pope had long been the close friend and trusted substitute of Cardinal Rampolla when the latter was Secretary of State to Leo XIII., will deem worthy of note that the new Papal Secretary also served under both for many years. Cardinal Gasparri was born in 1852 and created cardinal in 1907.

The office of Papal Secretary corresponds to that of foreign minister in civil government and the Cardinal Secretary of State is therefore most prominent after the Pope in the government of the Church. Cardinal Gas. parri will, while God spares him, fill the great office in which during the past ten years Cardinal Merry del Val served the Church by his states. manlike qualities, his singleness of purpose and his entire devotion to our late beloved Holy Father Pius X.

The rumor thal Cardinal Merry del Val was to go to Madrid seems to be his appointment as Secretary of the Holy Office. Curiously enough this is the same position to which Cardinal Rampolla retired on the election of

"THE DUTY OF THE HOUR" At the banquet which closed the

very successful initiation ceremonies of Columbus Day in London His Lordship Bishop Fallon delivered a memorable speech to the toast " The duty of the hour." We regret very much not to be able to place the full text before our readers. Nor can we attempt to summarize the masterly address that aroused such genuine enthusiasm. One point may be here usefully noted. In addition to the ordinary motives of loyalty and devotion the Bishop insisted on one that appealed with especial force to the audience of Knights of Columbus and their friends. Though the Church is persecuted or hampered in so-called Catholic countries, everywhere throughout the world where the British flag floats the Catholic Church is free to carry on her divine mission. Very effectively general chapter of the Oblates where fields of labor, however diverse their Dutch and German and Canadian were united in the one work to which they had given their livesthe extension of the Kingdom of God under the banner of Mary Immaculate. There was at least one other contest it becomes daily more evi- subject on which there was striking dent that ultimate success will be unanimity. Whether from the Transvaal, Cape Colony, Rhodesia, Ceylon or Canada, whether Irish or Dutch, bling leaves Canada with no direct | English or German each bore grateful testimony to the great fact that wherever the British flag floats there

the Church is free. Moreover, all that is included in the comprehensive terms "the ada's part could best be taken by British Constitution," "British Inthree dreadnaughts or a fleet of stitutions" and "British Liberty" is rooted deep down in the Catholic centuries of England's history. Their conservation is doubly dear to

Catholics. The duty of the hour is to realize find ourselves each is called upon to bear his part whether on the firing line or in the ordinary duties of life, each is called upon at this time to make some sacrifice for the common weal. It was noted that though His Lordship did not mince matters when dealing with the situation created by Germany, Brother Zinger and his contingent of German Canadians from Berlin applauded as An election at this time would be heartily as their brother-Canadians

THE OFFICIAL ATHEISM OF FRANCE

The frankly atheistic attitude of the French Government was once more illustrated when it refused to grant the petition that a day be appointed when the people of unhappy France might come together in the churches to implore the mercy, forgiveness and assistance of God.

On the other hand, without arous ing a breath of protest, the President of the United States appoints a day of general prayer that God might vouchsafe to bring peace to war. stricken Europe.

One cannot help recalling that this same government or others of the same type waged successful war on the inoffending men and helpless women of the religious communities in France. In those piping times of peace there were "atrocities" which robbed men and women of their property and compelled thousands of refugees" to seek asylum in foreign lands. And there was no protest from the nations.

The government, which now protests against the destruction of cathedrals, openly and systematically endeavored to destroy the faith of which the magnificent old cathedrals are only one form of expression. The rod of God's anger has fallen on France which elected and re-elected these governments and thereby aquiesced in their anti-Christian policy.

It is consoling to learn that throughout the whole country the people are turning to God, that the churches are filled, and that the soldiers in the field eagerly seek the ministrations of priests whether fellow-soldiers or chaplains. It is not to the atheistic degenerates but to the God-fearing Catholics from Joffre down to the uncorrupted peasant that France must now look for salvation. It is not too much to hope and it is right to pray that God may use this dreadful visitation to rid Catholic France of the dominance of set at rest by the announcement of the atheists who have long disgraced her government, to inspire her people with a more intense religious spirit and a deeper sense of responsibility as Catholics and as citizens.

#### A TIMELY WARNING

Elsewhere in this issue we publish Colonel Mason's stirring appeal to Canadians as to their duty in the present great world conflict. Wide publicity and general appreciation has been accorded Senator Mason's pronouncement. The Montreal Daily Mail in the course of an extended

editorial reference says: "Timely and to the point is the spirited appeal addressed to Canadi-ans by Colonel the Honorable James Mason, of Toronto, which is given in the Mail to day. No man in Canada is better fitted by experience and environment to sound the clarion call than the man who writes. Presi Home Bank of Canada, he is one of the best-known and most creditably reputed of Canadian business men 🔊 a sibility and trust, and also a veteran of the Northwest Rebellion, he knows the military aspects of the situation as well as any man in America; he is also an honored member of the Senate of Canada. An appeal of this kind from such a man is well worth heeding.

LOOKING INTO THE MIRROR

We of this essentially selfish and material age marvel not a little as we read of the wonderful lives of God's saints. We compare their selfdenial and self-immolation with our utter lack of mortification, and are frightened at the awful contrast the while we puzzle for a reason. And yet the reason is not hard to find or far to seek. It is simply that the saints loved God.

But surely we, too, love God. Yes,

with our lips, but God is served not by word but by deed. Round about us we see daily examples of the wonders wrought by love. The father toils long hours to provide the com forts of home for wife and child. The mother buries herself in the seclusion of her home, working patiently, often long hours into the night, for no other recompense than the knowl edge that the love of husband and children is hers. And to come down that in the state of war in which we to a love which, properly understood, is no less sacred, the love of a good man for the girl of his choice. What miracles it works? Under the golden glory of its radiance the world takes on a new face. Then, indeed, every cloud has a silver lining, and hardships, privations, nothing counts, but separation from

the beloved. "From the fig-tree learn a lesson." Here is the explanation of the won-

loved God with a love that was warm and pulsing, that was as unlike our poor pretence of love as sunlight is unlike moonlight. All that the father does for his family, the wife for her husband and children, all this and more the saints did for God because they loved Him with a love that was living and personal. A father or mother never counts the cost. Neither did the saints of God. If we find the yoke bitter and the burden heavy it is because we are

Do we really love God at all? To

our whole heart and soul and above all things. But let us be honest with ourselves. We hunger for the presence of a loved one—for the touch of a hand, for the sound of a voice. The time spent with our friends is sweet and pleasant, and by contrast, the time spent away from them is this about God? What when sin separates us from Him? Do we miss His company? How we love to visit our dear ones? How we hate to visit the Church where Jesus lives? What long hours we spend in conversation with our friends, and how short a time we spend at our prayers which is our conversation with God? When we say good bye to our friends our hearts are heavy with grief, but when, through sin, we say good-bye to God, how little we think of it? The heaviest tasks done for our loved ones are light. The smallest thing done for God is an intolerable burden. And why? Because we have no real love for God. When we learn to love God as we love our friends, with a love that is real, then and not till then, will we do some thing for Him.

The great tragedy of life is the denial of love. Picture a mother eating out her heart in the loneliness of her home, craving for the love of child that has forgotten her. The boy or the girl has gone out into the waiting for the letter that never child that forgets the tender love of vival of religion in France, and its small and worthless set side by side with the love of Jesus for us. A we forget His tender love for us. Alone and lonely He waits for us in the tabernacle. And the days pass and we still refuse to come. And all the time the Heart of Jesus is break-

We pride ourselves upon our fidelity towards our friends. We detest the false friend. Why, then, do we not detest ourselves for break ing our word with Jesus? England is at war because she would not break her word. Rather than prove false to it she is to day pouring out blood and treasure upon the battlefields of Europe. We made a treaty with Jesus, first at our baptism, and as often as we have knelt in the tribunal of Penance. How have we

everything else. Suppose we made up our minds to love Him as we love our friends? It is not a very high degree of perfection to aim at. But told, was one of goodness and simpliat least we would then do something city, devoted to study and to public for Him. And, anyway, there is little use in playing at make believe COLUMBA. with God.

# NOTES AND COMMENTS

FROM FATHER FRASER'S letter to his father (Mr. William Fraser of Toronto) extracts from which, by the kindness of the latter, appear in another column, it may be seen how far-reaching are the effects of the disastrous European War. Father Fraser tells how the Catholic missionary forces of China are depleted through the liability of every French. War. This is true not only of China, but of every country in the world where Catholic missionaries are spending themselves for the propagation of the Faith.

A LARGE PERCENTAGE of these mis sionaries are either French or Belgian, and now that their native lands are engaged in a death struggle with the ruthless might of Germany, and have need of the service of their every son, the missionary priest, responsive always to the call of duty. steps silently into his place in the ranks of his countrymen, and each one becomes a missionary on the field of battle. It is, after all, but a transference from one mission to another, for nowhere now is the need

on the blood stained soil of the mother countries.

NOT ONLY are the agonizing cries of dying soldiers appealing for spiritual succor, but the widows and the orphans, aged men and women, mothers of families and young children, fleeing before organized murder, rapine and destruction, turn instinctively to the man of God for that consolation in the dread hour which he alone, as the minister of the Most High, can impart. While the priest, therefore, by the exigency be sure we say that we love Him with of the hour, becomes a soldier of an earthly ruler, he does not thereby cease to be a soldier of the King of Kings. Rather does he, by going down as a comrade into the very shadow of death, embrace incalculable opportunities of discharging his sacred functions, and it will never be known until the last great day long and tedious. Do you feel like just how rich a spiritual harvest he has thereby garnered, or how many souls, who otherwise would have perished, have by his timely aid, in the very midst of carnage, been en rolled amongst the friends of God.

us, not for the first time, on reading Father Frager's letter. They have, we are safe in saving, been the thoughts of many Catholics in these perilous and trying times. At first thought it may seem unfitting that a priest should be called upon to do military service, and in true prospective so it is. But since the civil law in some countries has not exempted even ecclesiastics from the common de cree, they have, on their part, not shirked the burden laid upon them. So that, in the present War, we have the spectacle of some twenty five thousand ecclesiastics, as it is estimated-seminarians, priests, and even Bishops-in the ranks of the Allied Armies. This as a spectacle is without precedent in the world's history, and it lends a character to big world, and day after day she sits this War which marks it out from all the historic conflicts of the past. comes. And all the time her heart That its accompaniment should be, is breaking. How we despise the as we are assured it is, a marked rea mother. But a mother's love is development, a new spirit of seriousness and humanity in her army, is in every way consistent and harmonimother never forgets, but He tells us ous. As for Belgium, her character that even though she should forget as a Catholic nation has been long yet He will not forget us. And yet established : this War proves that she is also a valiant one.

THESE REFLECTIONS have come to

is timely. Since the beginning of hostilities King Albert has been much in the world's eye. His prompt and complete identification with the cause of his people and his repudiation with them of Germany's infamous proposals in regard to their treaties with other Pewers, has elevated him into the position of one of the world's heroes. Father Bernard Vaughan's characterization of him on occasion of his accession to the throne as "a thorough gentleman, a thorough soldier, a thorough scholar and a thorough Catholic" is recalled, and the further attributes of simplicity orary history accords him have been amply vindicated by the War. His life prior to his kingship, we are service, while his generous nature, devoutness and blameless record made him the most popular of heirsapparent and the most promising of future kings. KING ALBERT is thirty-nine years

IN KEEPING with the foregoing,

reference to the King of the Belgians

of age, and the son of the Count of Flanders, and nephew, therefore, to the late King Leopold. His mother was a Hohenzollern ( Princess Marie) of the non reigning line, and by her direction he was given a semi-German education. Allied thus by ties of blood to the Kaiser, and by trainman to military service in time of ing to the German people he has, nevertheless, nothing in common with them in the present War, and it is to his everlasting honor that his sense of rectitude as regards international obligations rose entirely superior to the call of kindred. King Albert with his people has chosen rather to wade to the very neck in blood, and to suffer every indignity and deprivation of a cruel war rather than to betray their trust or to sacrifice the national honor. That in the outcome it will be to their lasting glory as a nation goes without saying.

AS PREPARATION for his kingship, Prince Albert entered upon a long gating officer. Men in thousands course of diplomatic and scientific will volunteer to fill the gaps left by course of diplomatic and scientific training. With his father he visited wrought such miracles because they for their priestly services so great as every court in Europe, and assisted learn even the elementary duties of

at the negotiations of important international affairs concerning Belgium. He took a practical part in the work of national development, and from his seat in the Senate inspired a number of reforms, and not a few national schemes of commercial progress. He was a fervent advocate of strengthening by State aid the commercial fleet which has been so significant a factor in that amazing industrial development of Belgian which has been the envy of other and more powerful nations. He is also a keen student of sociology and political economy, and has distinguished himself as a lecturer on these and on other subjects connected with his travels and scientific observations abroad. All of which goes to show that King Albert is part and parcel of the Belgian nation and that his people have every reason to be proud of him. That he may survive this war and live to add new laurels to his house is a hope that will be shared by all those, of whatever nation, who love and honor virtue, integrity, valor and true modesty.

#### ON THE BATTLE LINE

SUBMARINES AGAIN

The sinking of the Russian Cruiser Pallada and the British Cruiser Hawke gives ground for further serious misgiving as to the part that may be played by submarines now that the enemy has bases at Antwerp and Ostend, and the foggy fall weather makes more favorable condition for

#### SOUTH AFRICA

The treason of the Boer Colonel Maritz in going over with a small command to the Germans is perhaps a fortunate thing. It brings out the magnificent loyalty of General Botha and the Boer population in general, end to the possibility of the propaga

#### THE GLOBE'S WAR SUMMARY SATURDAY, OCT. 17

From Berlin comes the official announcement that the German army occupied Bruges on Wednesday and Ostend on Thursday. This practical ly completes the conquest of Bel-The only portion of the country still remaining under the govern ment of King Albert is the small strip between Ypres and the coast with an area of perhaps 400 square position to return to the smoking tion of the conquerors. No steamers carrying refugees are now leaving Belgian ports, but thousands of Belgians are still taking passage at Dunkirk and Calais for England. There seems to be little hope of the clearing of the Germans out of Belgium be fore the spring, and it will cost enormous sums to maintain the Belgian refugees in Holland, Britain and France till their homes can be restored to them with their own flag flying above them.

The most significant feature of recent reports from the front is the frequent statement that German prisoners are usually starving. There seems no reason to doubt this testimony. The French have recently cut off two food con voys, and if these raids are continued with success the position of the success the position of the Germans in France will become un tenable. This is especially true on the eastern frontier, where the French advancing from Nancy are now perilously near the railway and trunk road between Metz and Verdun, upon which the large German force operating in the Woevre district between the Meuse and Moselle depends for subsistence. The autumn rains are now coming down of war, and the increasing difficulty of securing food and ammunition may force the Germans to retire and reform their lines. The French meanwhile are in possession of a fine railway system just behind the front all the way round from Clermont, in the Argonne, to Arras. Good transportation counts for much when men in millions have to be fed.

In the East there is still contra diction and confusion, but one fact emerges clearly, which indicates that the Russians are holding their own in the battle of the Vistula. The American Consul at Warsaw cabled his government on Tuesday that Warsaw was about to be evac-uated. Now it is announced that the people who fled from the Polish capital early in the week in the be lief that the Germans would soon be in possession are returning to their omes and their occupations. "Business as usual " in Warsaw seems to confirm the Russian reports that the Germans were defeated and driven

The loss of the Cruiser Hawke is in itself not a serious blow to the British Navy. The real loss is that of the greater part of her crew. It takes years to make a competent naval gunner or engineer or navi the tragedy of the Hawke, but many life aboard ship. The submarine is proving itself the most terrible of all the new engines of destruction. The German submarines have scored 5 deadly hits. On September 6 the British cruiser Pathfinder was sunk with the loss of 246 lives. On Sep tember 22 the cruisers Aboukir temper 22 the cruisers Aboukir, Hogue and Cressy were sunk with a loss of 1,460 men. The loss by the sinking of the Hawke is apparently about 850 men. Here is a total of over not more than half a dozen small der-water craft, the average crew of which does not exceed 25 men.

It may be asked why the British ful as the Germans. They have made two destructive hits. The German cruiser Hela and an unnamed destroyer have been sunk by the British submarine E9, which in both cases went far into the enemy's waters in pursuit of her victims. The reason why the British submarines have not succeeded in a greater degree is that the German ships are lying safe behind barriers in the Kiel Canal and elsewhere, while the British ships to maintain the blockade must keep watch and ward on the high seas, where they are con-stantly subject to attack. The time their value will be when the Ger "wearing down" process, in which they are now engaged by submarine attacks, is in some measure accom-plished. The occasional loss of a British warship is the price Britain must pay for command of the seas. The security of thousands of British ships on all the seven seas is worth a

#### THE HOPE OF FRANCE

The wonderful spirit of the French easantry is shown by the following letter which a sister wrote to her soldier brother:

"Dear Edward, — We have just heard that Charles and Lucien are dead, and Eugene mortally wounded. Louis and Jean are also dead. All of the brothers Rose have disappeared Mother is crying, but says you must go to avenge Jean, the head of our family, and the holder of the Cross of the Legion of Honor. You must earn it now. Eight of us have been

AUSTRALIA TO GIVE BELGIUM HALF A MILLION DOLLARS

(Canadian Press Despatch)

Melbourne, Oct. 9.-At the opening of the Federal Parliament to-day the Government announced that Parliagium a free gift of half a million dollars in recognition of her sacri-

## THE GREAT WAR FACTORY

A writer in the London Daily Mail thus describes the city recently : Looking down on the town from one of the pleasant wooded heights on which Alfred Krupp planted the colonies for aged or disabled veterans of industry one sees a forest of tall chimneys and dozens of huge, lofty ops marshalled like forts all round the habitations of men. On a nearer approach one discovers that some sixty factories make up this gigantie organization. Forty miles of standard railway link them together, and carry their products abread to the great world, and thirty miles of narrow lines are require as auxiliary for the shops. From the distance resounds the dull boom of resistance of armorplate. Forty than two mark thousand men, with 4,000 officials, or four. make up the staff of this maze of factories and workshops in normal One can well believe how the staff has been increased in these German, great and small, real-izes that the future of his Empire largely depends on the power and number of guns which Krupps can place at the disposal of the armies of sides this army corps of workmen at Essen, Krupps have 10,000 miners digging the earth for coal in the firm's German collieries; 150,000 hands at the rolling mills of Annen and Gruson and the blast furnaces of Rheinhausen, Duisburg, Neuwied and Engers; about 7,000 workmen at the firm's shipbuilding yard, the "Germania," at Kiel, and 5,000 ore miners in Spain. It is symptomatic of the immense importance attached by the German General Staff to the continuance of work at Krupps at the highest pressure that the General commanding the Rhine district has expressly refrained from calling up the Laudsturm in order that the great national work may proceed un-impeded in the Rhenish industrial region, where Krupps is the leading

# INTOLERANCE REACTS

Says the Continent (Presbyterian:) "The United States of late has heard a great deal too much of fierce and slanderous denunciation of Roman Catholics, and far too little of the reasons why the majority of Christians in this country are not Roman Catholics. The roar and noise of maledictions hailing down on the head of the Pope persuade the to retreat. But finally the officers too familiar spirit of religious intolerance has been stirred up again.
And the reaction is more likely to incline popular opinion toward trap. This explanation repeated hundreds of times finally sufficed.

#### PRIEST DESCRIBES CONFLICT

FATHER MALLOY'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE INTERESTING AND ILLUMINATING

New York, Oct. 5 .- "It is not wa it is a holocaust. The greatest slaughter in the world's history is going on behind that censorship curtain in France. When the world learns of the price that has been

That was the way the Rev. Jame Malloy summed up the great Euro pean war. He knows far more about it than anyone else who has so far reached these shores. For two weeks and five days Father Malloy was on the actual firing line. He acted as chaplain, attached to General French's personal headquarters and he recited a stery of conflict. o men slain by the hundreds, that thrilled even skeptical ship news re-

Father Malloy is a native of Tren ton, N. J., but has recently lived in San Francisco. He was in Lendon when the war began and on August 17 was invited to accompany the British expedition to France as a Catholic chaplain, which he did.

"We sailed on August 18, said the priest. "I was assigned to the trans-pert that carried Sir John French, the commander of the British expedition. There were 72 transports in the expedition. We landed at Bou-logne, where we were held for three days. Then we were sent to Mons to become the left wing of the great French army then moving north in the effort to relieve and aid the Belgians and prevent the taking of Namur and Brussels. The British expedition comprised three army corps, with Sir John French in sucommand and actively in com mand of the centre.

UNCOUNTABLE HOST OF GERMANS

"We went into action on August 22. The men had been chafing for action and they were certainly glad when the orders came to cut loose. The British left wing was made up of crack regiments of the British service. They 150,000 men. They numbered probably

It was a terrible experience for me For the next two days we were fight-ing continuously night and day. There seemed an absolutely uncountable host of the Germans. As they swept down on the British positions they were like a moving forest-all grav-green and hardly discernible until well within rifle range.

"Imagine if you can the entire horizon filled with a swiftly moving mass that at a distance bore no resemblance to human beings. As the mass moved forward the shells from the great German field artillery rained over our heads, exploding with concussion that broke great h in the air and made it almost im

possible for one to breathe. IMMENSE SLAUGHTER IN CHARGING

"Then, with their bands playing them into action and singing 'Die Wacht am Rhein' and other stirring martial airs, the Germans would charge at top speed. Poor fellows, they never had a chance against our lines. The British were strongly intrenched all along the front. The Germans advanced in solid masses every company containing full 800 men in files of five deep. As our rifles are the best in the world, and our shots wonderfully expert, the distance resounds the dull boom of set. Steadying their rifles on the the guns from the testing ranges at tops of the trenches the British fired Meppen, where artillerymen, year in at will. They could not miss. And and year out, are trying new as the Germans were in massed weapons or experimenting with the

"The poor fellows would go down like chaff before a great fire. Whole companies would fall together. The wounded would squirm out of the masses of the dead and try to go on and then it became necessary again to shoot them. The sights that I saw there showed me conclusively that this was not war, but a terrible holocaust, and that the cost in human lives would be almost impossible of comprehension.

ORGANIZED KILLING WITH COLD STEEL

"Slaughter with the rifles was varied with organized killing with the cold steel. The Germans sisted in their attacks and British commanders rushed their men forward with fixed bayonets. It was hand-to-hand fighting with a vengeance, but invariably the ionger prevailed and the enemy would be compelled to retreat in disorder.

"While the British were gaining a series of great successes the French were being defeated on our right. They were unable to hold the Ger as bad as was that of the Germans.

UNWILLING TO FALL BACK

And finally the British were ordered to fall back in order that they might not be enveloped by the Germans and completely cut off. When the orders came the men were in almost open rebellion. Stalwart regiments wept. At several points long the line the British actually jumped from their trenches and the fact that the British ought not public of nothing except that the all went among the men and explained to them it had been arranged before-hand for the British to fall back so the Germans might be lured into a

GERMAN SHELL FIRE TERRIBLE Where the British have an advan tage in their rifle fire, something the Germans seem unable to master, the Berman shell fire is tremendous. It is hard to describe. There is a small hill with a company of British sol-diers intrenched on it. A German aviator flies over their heads. He signals the range. A number of shells are dropped. They explode; the hill has disappeared, and in its place is a great hole filled with dead men. Their trenches have

their graves. MODERN RIFLES HUMANE

"One notable thing about this modern war is the large propertion of wounded over the dead. The medern rifles are humane. I have seen many men, wounded in what ordinarily have been considered vital spots, taken to hospitals and noted back on

the firing line in a week.

"After we had reached the line of the Marne we began to advance. And we moved so fast the Germans were unable to cover their tracks As a result we were able to get a line on the terrible slaughter. The ground was covered with dead— British, French and German. There had not been time to bury them. And in all of the houses that had escaped the wrecking shell fire we ound hundreds of wounded.

DENIES GERMAN ATROCITIES

"Now I want emphatically to deny the steries of German atrocities. They took better care of our own wounded than they did of their own. We found the British wounded on cots, on great piles of soft goeds, and their wounds carefully bandaged and places many of the German wounded were forced to lie on piles of straw arranged for them in the stables and outbuildings. No wounded were mutilated, as has been charged The peasants admitted the German commanders, while terribly strict, were kindly. Of course, where there was suspicion that the peasants were aiding the enemy there was imme diate execution, without trial. But you must remember this was war, not peace, and many things must be

There has been much night fighting, and strange as it may seem the aeroplanes have been of almost as much use at night as they have been in the day time. They are the eyes of the army. One night I saw 35 aeroplanes flying at the same time. They carried colored lights, and when they located a masked battery they dropped the lights and our

AEROPLANES GREATEST SINGLE FACTOR "One reason the Germans are ham pered at present is because they have lost the most of their aeroplanes. Their Zeppelin fleet is in On the march on Paris, which ended at the Marne, the Germans were absolutely able at all times to keep track of our positions through their airmen. When one was killed place. But they lost many of their eroplanes and are having trouble constructing new ones.

the greatest single factor in this

SIR JOHN FRENCH-MAN AND SOLDIER

"General French, no matter how ard he had to fight during the day always tried to spend a little time in the field hospitals at night with the times accompanied by an aide or an orderly, but many times alone. He would ask the wounded how they chans shot in the leg would slap them

stay too long and realize that he could not get back to headquarters that night.

"Then he would wrap a blanket around him and curl up on a vacant cot or on the floor alongside a wounded 'Tommy,' and go to sleep. I tell you every British soldier is strong for Sir John French—a real man as well as a soldier."

# THE NEW POPE AND ITALY

Away back as far as the beginning of the Arian heresy, in the fourth century, the ancestors of Pope Bene-dict XV, had been named by the Catholic Archbishops, " Champions of the Church ":—hence the family name, "Della Chiesa"—" Of the Church," retained by the family until now.

Although His Holiness may well say, "I took root in an honorable people," he cannot make any claim for present or ancestral riches own modest portion went largely in charity; and when he was promoted to the Cardinalate last May, he had not the money necessary for the pur-chase of the insignia of his new dignity. A relative and the better-conditioned people of his See of Bologna

came, however to his assistance. While the present Pope has had two brothers in the Italian Royal Navy, it is not a little significant to note that the new Italian Ambassador to the United States, Count Vincento M. di Cellere, has had many relatives in high places in the Church. Among them was his uncle, Cardinal Luigi Macchi, who, after the death of Pope Leo XIII., proclaimed the election of Pope Pius X, from the balcony of the

It is thought by many that the re-lations between the Church and the Italian Government, which had already improved under Pope Pius X., and when he was lying wounded may be definitely and happily settled under Pope Benedict XV.

Here in our cottage nospital is a soldier, who was wounded in the thigh, and when he was lying wounded had his eyes put out by a German Uhlan."

There is no doubt that in this year 1914 evidences of good will between the Vatican and the Government of Italy are more apparent than at any other time since 1870. And therefere a solution may come sooner than

#### STIRRING APPEAL BY HON. JAMES MASON

HE EMPHASIZES THE REAL PERIL

Public opinion in all Canada, as ell as in Britain, and in the camps of the allies, welcomed warmly the announcement of Colonel Hughes. Minister of Militia in Canada, that roops would be sent steadily and surely from our shores until 100,000 Canadians were fighting in Europe for the cause of human liberty and the flag of our mighty Empire. One contingent has gone; the work of the minister and his efficers has been arduous and responsible; success has crowned their labors. But it is only a beginning and I venture to say that Canadian feeling looks upon the effort in that light. The need for more men is great and urgent. If Lord Kitchener is to have his million armed men to fight autocracy and to defend the liberties of our people throughout the world, it the British people to get the men, to train them for the field, to feed the wastage of war, to meet the long drain upon the resources of the United Kingdom, of the whole Em-

and complete destruction of German TO BE A HARD WAR

It will be no short and swift struggle. Lord Kitchener and the military expert of the Times and the est thought of the day unite in believing that while success may be certain, yet the strength of the foe is great, his resources many, his home defences powerful. The greater the contest, the more desperate the struggle—and no war in the world's history has been so flercely foughtthe greater the glory in which we and our sister commonwealths of the Empire may eventually share. There s unanimity now in Canada as to the issue; there is public instruc-tion in rifle shooting and much military training going on; there is (thanks to the British Navy) no foe now threatening our shores, our commerce or our homes. Every thing indicates our duty, our privi-lege, our obligation in the premises the despatch of a force that will rank as an army in Europe, that will be worthy of our pretensions as a British nation in America, that will prove our talk, our sometimes boastful attitude, to be no mere lip loyalty but the expression of a genuine faith in British ideals and unity in the value and importance of British liberty and power. What England would suffer—what misery the people of Shakespeare's "Invio would see-what a catas. trophe to human liberty and life in its highest and best embodiment would follow upon a German inva-sion of the United Kingdom is almost impossible to describe. The destruc-tion of the shrines and universities indicate faintly what would happen if the embittered and brutalized but triumphant German soldier once set foot on British soil—and then on that of Canada

chaps shot in the leg would on the back and say:

"'Fine business, old boy. You'll get him next time. How soon will the Belgian invasion which have been brought home to Canadians:

Jetter to G. M. Black, Winnipeg, Letter to G. M. Black, Winnipeg, describing the fate of a relation (Captain Buckle of the Royal Artil-

> Captain Buckle was wounded in both legs by bursting shrapnel. He was lying in an agony of pain when he was discovered by some German officers. They stooped over him—not to administer aid and comfort, but actually to cut the tendons of his right wrist with the obvious inten-tion of disabling him permanently." Letter to James Pettit, York Road, Guelph, from an aunt in Stratford

Terrace, Leeds, England:
"We have in our house to care for a little Belgian girl aged eight, who had both her hands chopped off by German soldiers. Her brother, a little younger, was treated the same, so he would never be able to handle a rifle.

Letter to Mrs. Cheesman, James, Winnipeg, relating to Harold Hawkins, of the Sussex Regiment,

now in a hospital at Sussex: "Private Hawkins was left on the battle field wounded, and as he lay on the ground, he could see German soldiers going over the field ed in the thigh, and when reached. condition was not serious, draw his sword and, with his own hand, backed off the soldier's hands at the wrist, and then left him bleeding and unconscious on the field. He Cross men and sent with other

Letter to Andrew Dods, barrister, Toronto, from Whyteleaf, Surrey, England :

Here in our cottage hospital is a sol-

tor of the Brakine Presbyterian Church, Montreal, on her return from London, quotes the statement of the matron of a London hospital that thirteen English nurses serving at the front had their two hands cut off by German soldiers, and that the nurses were being treated in the hospital with which she was connected.
Of general statements, Harold M.
Sewall, an ex-United States Minister to Germany, makes public a letter from a personal friend who at first disbelieved in these atrocities, and who now wrote, after investigation, that the treatment of women and girls was "beyond description their inconceivable horror." Of destruction meted out to the Belgian towns and villages, and their unfortunate inhabitants, something is known. Jo. H. Whitehouse, a British M. P., visited the one time beautiful Termonde and states that its destruc tion—as in other cases—was not due to bombardment or seige; "in each house a separate bomb had been placed which had blown up the interior and set fire to the contents.
All that remained in every case were portions of the outer walls.

BARBARISM AND SAVAGERY

This is not war-it is barbarism and savagery let loose—the Hun at the gates of civilization. Let us take warning and help to preserve our liberties, our peaceful homes, while we have the chance. There may be a Canadian here and there—I do not know one—who is mean enough to say, "Let Belgium perish! Let Eng-land fight for herself! The United States will take care of us." Apart from the degradation of such a thought, it is probable that if England's fleet were once shattered by with its great financial and commer pends) destroyed, the United States would have all it could do, and more to defend its own independence, in

HERE IS THE ISSUE

The possibility of disaster to the Royal Navy is not yet past. All the skill and strained watchfulness and powerful efficiency of our fleet may not be sufficient to ward off some su submarine or aerial peril as recently almost an instant of time. If such disaster should occur, our little world. in its safe and supposed isolation. down in a wild panic of comprehen sion as to what war really is. good then would 100,000 or 1,000,000 men here be to England and the Empire? They could not reach the scene; here they would, in an untrained condition, he useless against the mailed might of the Kaiser. Our victory when, and if won, must be won on the battle fields of Europe. and the sooner the issue is settled the better. NO TIME FOR DELAY

Let us do our full duty and begin the training of new contingents at once. It will require time and time paramount importance to Britain and the allies. There seems to be lots of material ready. I under-stand that New Brunswick wants to send a regiment that the 88th Fusiliers of Victoria, B. C., are ready for services abroad, that Manitoba wants to send more men, that McGill Uni. versity is recruiting a regiment, that an Irish regiment is now in shape at Franch Canadian force is under way the various militia corps have largely filled vacancies in their ranks, and are now approaching their authorized establishments. The press is in full accord. No stronger advocate of peace lives in Canada than Hon. Frank Oliver, and his paper, the regarding Lord Kitchener's require-

nents:
"If Canada is to take her proportionate part in the war, 175,000 of the million should be Canadian troops. The million men are needed not a year hence, but just as soon five hundred yards and perform ordinary manoeuvres. If Canada is to keep up her end, our troops should go forward in successive contingents so rapidly that the whole 175,000 will get into the fighting zone at the earliest possible day. That can only be done if, while one contingent is being given the finishing process at Valcartier, another contingent is eing recruited and given preliminary training at recruiting centres.'

The Regina Leader, and Winnipeg Free Press, Western Liberal papers, join hands with Conservative Eastern journals in urging action.

THE EMPIRE'S DUTY

If Canada and Australia-South Africa has local difficulties of actual German invasion to meet-are going to disprove before the world the arrogant assumptions of German Militarism as to our disloyalty, cowardice and incapacity, we must ach do more than send the single contingent now on its way. Bern-hardi has stated in the book which embodies German ideals and beliefs that self - governing British countries "Have at their disposal a militia which is sometimes only in process of formation. They can be completely ignored so far as concerns any European theatre of war."
It is to be hoped that conviction of one more miscalculation will be pressed upon the mind and policy of war, until the Germans are wiped out. It must be, for they are devils.

Here in our notings hereited. ment to carry out with despatch what the Canadian people hope to see-100,000 Canadian troops at the scene of conflict, and maintained there in full strength, contributing to the victory of Britain and of

Miss Hanson, daughter of the pas-or of the Erskine Presbyterian the ex-Premier of France, so well put

We march with England who herself, in an age of iron, thought to dominate us. Then Britain threw herself into an economic world con-quest and built up an immense Empire of which civilization can only be proud. Now she is nobly draw-ing the sword for the liberty and dignity of European peoples.'

THE PRICE OF LIBERTY

To us, British and French success neans everything. It means safety for our commence on the seas of the iron heel of ruthless invasion, safety of our homes and families, security for the rights and liberties of a free

ARCHBISHOP HOWLEY DEAD

St. John's, Nfld., October 15 .- Archbishop Howley, Catholic Primate, died here this evening, aged seventy-one. He was the first Newfoundlander ever created Archbishop of the colony by the Pope. He was noted as an historian, and also an active public spirited citizen, who promi nently identified himself at all times with the public affairs of the colony

The Most Rev. Michael H. Josep Howley was born at St. John's, New-foundland, on September 25, 1843. He was the son of Richard Howley, of Glangcole, Tipperary, later a mer chant at St. John's. He was educated at St. Bonaventure College, St John's, and the College of Propaganda, Rome. Ordained in 1868. h vas sent to Scotland as secretary to was sent to Scotland as secretary to Archbishop Eyre; Glasgow. He accompanied Bishop Power to St. John's in 1870. He was a writer of some note, and his publications include an "Ecclesiastical history of Newfoundland," "Various Historical Essays" and walkers of preserved. Essays," and a volume of poems.

MEXICAN BRUTALITY

SISTERS SUBJECTED TO EVERY REPRESENTATIVE

Washington, Sept. 29.-No results as yet have been obtained through appealing to the President and secetary of State for transportation of the priests and nuns at Vera Cruz who are destitute, and who will be in danger after the departure of the American troops from Mexico.

The department of state has ex pressed sincere regret that nothing can be done for these refugees since the money appropriated by congress is expressly stated "for the relief of American citizens."

General Funston, in charge of the troops at Vera Cruz, in a report to the war department, stated that the religious in Mexico are in danger and will need protection, provided the troops are withdrawn.

the department of state has demand ed a guarantee of Carranza concerning the safety of the priests and nuns in Mexico, and the officials at the war department hope that some method may be found of bringing the refugees to Galveston, Texas, or the United States army transports. provided the Church authoritie would assume the responsibility of caring for them after they reach

heir destination. The Red Cross representative just back from Mexico, states that the Sisters have been subjected to every indignity and insult at the hands of the constitutionalist soldiers, and some of them have even gone so far as to jump from the roofs of the buildings to instant death rather than fall into their hands.—Buffalo Union and Times.

ANOTHER LIBELER CONVICTED

Chronicling the conviction of one Al Larson at Winona, Minn., on the charge of malicious libel reflecting upon a priest and one of his parish-ioners, the Catholic Bulletin, of St.

Paul remarks.
"One by one the unprincipled bigots who start rumors and spread reports derogatory to the good name and character of their fellow-citizens are meeting their Waterloo at the hands of unprejudiced juries. It is a good sign and ought to convey a tempted to indulge their sectarian hatred in such a contemptible man

Larson richly deserves whatever punishment the law provides for the defamers of the innocent. His conviction should teach him caution at least, if nothing else. It is to be hoped that it will teach him much more than that-a wholesome respect for the rights of others and a regard for truth, to which he is evi-

**The Decoration** of Churches IS THE Especial Work of the Thernton-Smith Co. They have devoted years of special study to this branch of Interior Dec-

oration. Since complet-ing their last contracts at the early part of this month, they have received several very high-ly complimentary letters regarding their work. STUDIOS Il King St. West, Toronto

dently a stranger. Let others who are tempted to follow the dictates of sectarian bigotry take a lesson from his predicament.

TRUST IN GOD

A few years ago it was proposed to remove from some at least of our coins the familiar inscription "In God we trust." Some of those who proposed to make the change appear to have thought that it was not a matter of any consequence and that the time honored declaration would other hand it was at once discovered change. There were many, of course, who had no interest in the matter, and many desiring no recognition of God on the part of the nation wished to have the avowal abandoned. Some religious people thought that the nation ought to express its in God in its life and not on its coin. And some people who had not much religion themselves still believed that it was a good thing for the nation to have some and to declare it. But the great body of the people, believing deeply in God, thought that the nation having once stamped the declaration of its trust in God upon its coinage ought to continue its declaration. And the nation did so. In God we still trust, and we trust in Him more now than ever .- Sunday

CARSON REBUKED

(Sir Edward Carson announces that the opposition to Home Rule will be renewed after the war.)

Shame, Carson! the heart in ye'r breast must be cowlder Nor ice, whin ye talk iv resumin' the

strife While there in the trinches, an' shoulther to shoulther. Both Belfast an' Dublin is foightin' f'r life!

Orange an' Green, Presbyterian an' Paddy, Home Ruler an' Unionist, poer man

an' rich ; Didn't ivery wan answer wid "Ready aye ready?
An' the divil himsell couldn't tell which fr'm which.

Och, Carson, ye must have a poor comprehension If ye cannot see plainly what's hap-

pened to-day; The comin' iv Justice has loosened An' the hatred iv ages has melted

The min iv the Covenant that Home Rule made furious—
As wild as a bull when he sees a red

rag— Now find, wid a feelin' delightful an' That Nationalists raley are loyal to th

'Tis Justice has done it-the longdelayed measure Has touched into tenderness Erin's

sore heart, Makin' the Green Isle a thrice precious treasure.
An' knittin' a love-knot that nothin' can part.

G'long wid you, Carson, ye'r wild talk iv traison
Brings the hot blush iv shame to Ulster's fair brow; Ye'r too late f'r the fair—out iv date,

out of saison, don't know that Ireland's all Unionist now!

\_J. W. Bengouogh

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HIS HEALTH IN A

TERRIBLE STATE

"Fruit-a-tives" Healed His

Kidneys and Cured Him

HAGERSVILLE, ONT , Aug. 26th. 1913.

"About two years ago, I found my health in a very bad state. My Kid-

neast in in a very bat state. By Kimbers were not doing their work and I was all run down in condition. I felt the need of some good remedy, and I having seen "Fruita-tives" advertised, I decided to try them. Their effect, I found more than satisfactory.

Their action was mild and the result

My Kidneys resumed their normal action after I had taken upwards of a dozen boxes, and I regained my old-time vitality. Today, I am enjoying the best health I have ever had".

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world. It acts on the bowels and skin as well as on the kidneys, and thereby soothes and cures any Kidney soreness.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. or will be sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited. Ottawa.

ment of the human soul, which the

Almighty Himself respects, which His religion is not authorized to impair

or destroy. A blame to Christianity

for discord and wars is a misconcep

tion of the mission it has received

GOD'S POWER AND MAN'S FREE WILL

so wills, to arrest sin and passion

-to compel men and nations to be

so ideally intelligent and righteous, that discord and war shall not exist.

In His eternal counsels, however,

He has granted free will to men

They may, as they choose, turn the gift to their misery or to their happiness. Despite the evil, which fol-

lows from the misuse of it, free will

is a precious possession. By means

of it the human soul is the richer.

the nobler; the good it does is its

own; the merit it earns is the more exalted in value. Wars cross the pathway of humanity that are un-

necessary, that spring from injustice

God reproves them, though permit-

all times interpose itself in the acts of

men and nations. War exists : He

may bid it continue, or He may still quickly its ravages. His designs are

mysterious; we know them not

'How incomprehensible are His judg.

ments, and how unsearchable His ways! For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been

His counsellor?" This much we

know that His will is wisdom, that His decree is justice. To His will we bow in humble submission, what-

ever be our thoughts or wishes. But this much too we know, that in the

rulings of His Providence a part is given to our prayers and supplications. It is the Saviour who has taught us to pray, saying: "Our

taught us to pray, saying: "Our Father Who art in heaven, hallowed

by Thy name ; Thy kingdom come ;

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. . . and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

And so we pray for peace. We pray that, whatever the divine counsels,

mercy, temper justice, that whatever

those counsels, the end soon be at-

knowing that He is wiser and more

loving than we ourselves are or can

REBUKE TO HUMAN PRIDE

mitting a war may be to draw us

nigher to Himself in humble invoca-

tion, invite us to confess Him as the

Supreme Master and Sovereign, the sole helper in our plannings and do-

ings. Men and nations are forget-

ting God, putting their salvation in

their own devices and powers. Now He casts them upon those devices and powers, that they understand

their weakness, and seek strength where alone it is to be found. 'And

now, O ye kings, understand; receive instruction, you that judge the earth, serve ye the Lord with fear, and re-

RETARDED, NOT KILLED

Secretary Daniels recently recon

mended that the Navy be given twenty-eight new chaplains. When

the recommendation was brought up in the house it was thrown out by a

bigoted representative, Congressman Tribble of Georgia. He was more than shocked that Mass should be said upon an American war vessel.

Now comes the news that the Senate

increase and the assurance that the committee of the house will report

has passed a bill providing for this

joice unto Him with trembling."

"A purpose of Providence in per-

"God, indeed, has the power, if He

from its Founder.

B. A. KELLY

#### FIVE MINUTE SERMON

TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

FORGIVENESS OF INJURIES

These words of to day's Gospel are spoken by our Lord to every one who has been wanting in charity to his neighbor. Each one of us, as a servant of God, as a steward of the gifts, both temporal and spiritual, which He has entrusted to us that we may use them for the furtherance of His honor and glory, is a heavy debtor to the divine justice. But His mercy and love are always ready to temper His justice, it only we show the proper dispositions, if only we bend our rebellious wills to the condition He requires of us, without which it is impossible for us to obtain forgiveness. This condition is found in the oft-repeated but little thought of petition of the Lord's Prayer: "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those that trespass The servant in the paragainst us." The servant in the parable received forgivenness from his lord for the sum of ten thousand talents (a very large sum of money), yet he was unmerciful to his fellowservant, who owed him a hundred pence. The difference between these sums is by no means so great as the difference between our offences against Almighty God and those of our brethren against us. If we could only realize Who it is that we have offended, and then reflect as well upon our ingratitude in offend. ing Him, as upon the innumerable benefits He has showered upon us, we might form some faint idea of the gravity of our sin, and of the immense debt that we owe to His justice. We could not then refuse forgiveness to our neighbor for the trifling, and perhaps merely fancied, injuries that we may have suffered from him. "With what measure you shall mete, it shall be measured to you again." "If you forgive not every one his brother from your hearts," you cannot hope for pardon

How, then, can, we best practice this forgiveness which is so necessary for us? In the first place, it must be earnest and sincere forgive-ness. It must be "from your hearts," as Our Lord says. No mere outward show of forgiveness will be enough, for God sees the heart, and no appearances will satisfy Him. But, on the other hand, the forgive ness will not be real and earnest unless it be shown outwardly. Many profess their willingness to forgive who yet show resentment and a spirit of revenge in many little ways, by looks, words and actions which prove that there is no real forgive-ness in the heart. Then again we find persons, who, when they are urged to forgive some wrong, answer: "Well, father, I suppose I must forgive, if you tell me so." It is plain that this is but a very un-willing and faint hearted forgiveness which will not answer before God. Why will not the generosity of God towards us lead us to show a like spirit towards our brethren?

We should strive to forgive offences the moment they are committed against us. Our natural impulse when any insult is offered to us is to resent it at once, and pay back in the same coin. How different is this from the example set us by Our Lord, "Who when He was reviled, did not revile; when He suffered, He threatened not. We should check the first uprisings of resentment, and keep back the angry reply, in imitation of Our Blessed Lord's silence before His accusers and tormentors. By the practice of this Christian silence

many a feud of long continuance
would be prevented.

We must also "lay aside all
malice," and be ready, when an injnry has been done, to be reconciled with our offending brother. This is often very hard for us to do, and very repugnant to our natural inclinations, but it is, nevertheless, abso lutely necessary. If we bear malice towards any one, we are not worthy of the name of Christians, or followers of Christ.

Try, then, to put in practice the teaching of this day's gospel, and forgive from your heart those who have offended you, showing your forgiveness by your words and acts. There is nothing more scandalous and in jurious to the Christian name than constant quarrels and long continued animosities between those who go regularly to the sacraments. Follow, ne injunction of St. Paul Let all bitterness, and anger, and indignation, and clamor, and blas-phemy be taken away from you, with all malice. And be ye kind to one another, merciful, forgiving one another, even as God has forgiven you in Christ."

# CHRISTENDOM ON ITS KNEES

The Pope's last act was a call of Christendom to prayer against the horrors of war. The skeptic smiles at the efficacy of prayer. But per-haps he smiles without knowledge. Let the Christian world fall on its knees and invoke the pity of the All-Compassionate. Possibly it needed such a trial of faith as this. Possibly its own weakness requires the strengthening influence of a great revival. But, at all events, the earnest and united prayers of many millions of people cannot but help to lift up the general life to a higher level. And He Who holds the universe in the hollow of His hand may quell the madness that has come upon the children of

#### TEMPERANCE

SAFETY FIRST

" There is no harm drinking if one does not go to excess." Are you quite sure of that? asks Father Lambing in the Pittsburg Observer. Would you tell your prospective employer that if you were looking for a job? If not, why not? So the assertion is not quite safe practically. There is, then, some kind of harm in drink in the contract of the con ing even when one does not go to excess. "Safety first" is a very safe and sane rule to observe. To act on the principle that drinking even very moderately is harmful and to be a consistent and persistent total abstainer is avery valuable asset for a young man, and equality valuable for an old man. It is better than a bank account.

One not unfrequently hears it asserted that a stimulant is necessary for a middle aged or older person.

Is that really true? What is a stimulant? Something that impels or incites to action, from stimulus, a goad. A whip is a stimulant to a tired or old horse. The stroke of it impels him to an extra effort in an emergency or for a moment; but it adds nothing to his strength nor does him any good. Quite the contrary, for the poor brute is exhausted after the extra expenditure of strength and in a worse condition even for the driver than before. What the tired animal needed was rest and food; what the old one needed was less heavy work and not so much of it. The extra efforts made under the applica-tion of the whip drew heavily on the little reserve strength the poor beast had. The use of the whip was more than useless. It was cruel and inhuman.

What a man past middle life or over-worked needs is not a stimulant but common sense to know that he has not the strength of earlier years or of a robust untired man, and is unfit to do the work of either. What he needs is that prudence and precaution which age is supposed to bring and which would teach him to husband his strength. The infinite wisdom and love of God has provided that as a man grows older he naturally becomes less energetic and more inclined to rest and take the world asy. When a man acknowledges that his Heavenly Father is infinitely wise, why does he not act accordingly Why does he use a stimulant upon him-self as the inhuman driver uses the whip upon his poor old horse, instead of conforming to the design of God that he should not work as formerly but respect his age, and gradually step down and out gracefully, giving place to a younger man as a plac had been given him? We should not have so exalted an opinion of our own importance or imagine that we are so necessary to the world, as

# **Have You Got** Rheumatism?

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On the theory that seeing is believing John A. Smith of Windsor, Oat., wants every one who suffers from rheumatism his treatment for rheumatism first at his expense For that reason he proposes to distribute 50,000 free boxes among all persons sending him their name and address. Mr. Smith suffered all among all persons sending him their name and address. Mr. Smith suffered all the agenies and tortures of rheumatism, tried nearly every so-called remedy he heard of and yet utterly failed to find relief. At times he was so helpless that he had to take to morphine and after considerable doctoring he finally gave up in despair. He then began to study into the causes of rheumatism. After many experiments and repeated failures he found a combination of drugs which completely cured him. After his escape from the cruel torture of rheumatism he called his new found treatment "Gloria Tonic." Those of his friends, relatives and acquaintances suffering from rheumatism were next cured, and since that time the merits of this treatment have spread from a neighborhood gossip almost all over the world, especially in England and in the British possessions.

the British possessions.

A gentleman from Toronto writes "Gloria Tonic" cured him and he believes it has no equal in the world.

A gentleman from Montmarte, Sask., writes: "I never had a pain or an ache since using Gloria Tonic, and I suffered over 20 years with rheuma-tism."

age.

\*\*SMO matter how many other treatments may have disappointed you, write me today sure and by return mail I will send you a package free, together with names and addresses of other persons who have written me that my treatment cured them and in many cases after dectors and all else had failed. Address John A. Smith, 1676 Laing Bldg., Windson

to fly in the face of God and by using stimulants (and so dangerous ones as alcoholic liquors) to compel ourselves to do what God intends we should not. Many a man by the use of stimulants units himself to do what God wishes and what otherwise he would be able to perform. His mind is so disturbed and his will benumbed by the fumes of alcohol

benumbed by the fumes of alcohol that he cannot recognize nor will to do what unstimulated he could have accomplished.

No, the whip gave no strength to the over-worked horse; what he needed was rest and oats. Neither does an alcoholic stimulant give strength to an over worked, worn out or old man. What he needs is common sense and piety to conform to the will of his Heavenly Father, to the will of his heavenly racter, to acknowledge that he cannot do the work of a young or healthy man, the work of former years. Commonsense not to wish nor attempt it. Let us near no more of the need of what is worse than useless, and units those who employ it to do what they would be able to accomplish if they did not

#### WHO MADE LIQUOR ?

God no more "made liquor" than He made a faro table, or a resort of debauchery. He no more made it than He made the tools of the burglar or the vile inventions which the customs seize. He made it only in the same sense as he made the dyna-mite bombs of the anarchist thugs. Wheat and corn and rye are wholly useful and wholesome food as nature yields them, but by the devices of man strong drink is produced from them, and it ruins men if they take too much of it, as many of them do if they drink it at all. Instead, therefore, of putting the responsibility for liquor on God, we advise the clergy to lay the whole blame for it on men, as a dangerous luxury which God compels them neither to produce nor to consume any more than He compels them to do anything else. More-ever, it is questionable whether the influence of the clergy in preventing the abuse of liquor would not be strengthened greatly if they refrained wholly from its use themselves. Be sides, being usually emotional men of sedentary habits, they are better off without such a stimulant. The habit of drinking, dangerous for everybody, is especially dangerous for them in their own persons and in the example they set for other people. -New York Sun.

HIS PANACEA

A drinking man's panacea for all his physical and too frequently also for his mental ailments is some form of alcoholic liquor. If his appetite is failing he will take an "appetizer," when he cannot sleep he will take a "nightcap," when he is nervous or depressed he will resort to a "bracer," when he is cold he must have a hot punch, and so on for the whole category of ills to which he is subject, he has some alcoholic pre-paration, which, in his estimation, admirably answers the purpose.— Banner of Gold.

# CHRISTIANITY AND WAR

Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul has issued a pastoral letter directing prayers for peace in accordance with the request of President Wilson. The archbishop says in his pastoral: "We deplore war : deplore it we ever must. Still in this regard we should be on our guard not to go too far, and form judgments which neither reason nor religion author-

zes.
"It is not true that war is to be "It is not true that war is to be condemned as always unnecessary and always unjust, that on whatever and always unjust, that on whatever is submirsion to God's supreme will, wrong when they engage in conflict. So long as men remain men, and nations are composed of men, con-troversies will arise, and at times no other mode of pacification is possible save the arbitrament of the battle field. The terrible ordeal is necessary that supreme rights be saved that supreme righteousness be made to triumph. Fearful, indeed, the sacrifice then exacted from the in-dividual member of the nation. But the individual member is only a unit in the general body : the salvaunit in the general body: the salva-tion of the general body never must prime over that of the lower unit. And so, where the consciousness of justice commands, and redress is not s honorable, and the soldier, in obeying the call of country, is obeying the supreme law of justice and of patriotism, meriting to himself the approval of earth and of Heaven. CHRISTIANITY HAS NOT FAILED

" It is not true that the occurrence of war among Christian peoples is the indication that the Christian religion has failed in its preachings. that in the high heavens there reigns not an almighty and all-loving power,

caring for men and for nations.
"The Christian religion puts before us all the ideal condition, universal peace—peace made secure when all men and all nations know where justice lies, and seek it to the forgetfulness of private or public interest. Towards that ideal the Christian religion labors and encourages humanity to labor. But it has not set forth the guarantee that, what-ever its own efforts, the human vision shall never be blinded or restricted in its gaze, that the human heart shall never be enslaved by the passion of wrong-doing. The mission of Christianity is never a failure. It accomplishes its purposes with men of good will. The failure is with humanity itself, in its !ack of response and co-operation. Freedom of will remains; it is the inalienable endow-

# PONTIFF'S BIRTHPLACE GENOA, NOT PEGLI,

INTERESTING FACTS GLEANED FROM BENEDICT XV.'s BAP-TISMAL CERTIFICATE

On September 4, the day after the election of Pope Benedict XV., the Caffaro, a daily paper published in Genoa, gave on its front page a facsimile of the new Pontiff's baptismal septificate. It is a most interesting. certificate. It is a most interesting document, principally by reason of its showing that Genoa, not Pegli, as all accounts have had it, has the honor of being the birthplace of our Holy Father. Pegli, though adjacent to Genoa, is on the seacoast and is a separate municipality. There is located the summer house of the

Pontiff's family.

The certificate which is made out in Italian, not in Latin, as is usual discloses the fact that the infant estined to fill the Chair of Peter received private baptism in his parents' home on the day of his birth at the hands of the attending physician, Dr. Alberta Botto, "on account of danger." On the following day he was presented at the parish church of Our Lady of the Vineyard where of Our Lady of the Vineyard, where the other ceremonies of the rite were supplied by the Rev. John Baptist Cardinali.

The time of birth is recorded as 9.45 a. m., November 21, 1854, and that of the ceremonies in the church 1p.m., November 22, 1854. The infant is described as the son of the Marhese Giuseppe Della Chiesa and the Marchesa (Joanna Migliorati) Della Chiesa, domiciled in Genoa. In baptism the child received the names Giacomo Paolo Giovanni Battista The Marchese Giasomo Spinola and the Marchesa Anna Centuriono (born

Migliorati) were the sponsors.

In the same issue of the Caffaro ppears a list of the four last engese Popes, as follows : Adrian V. (Fieschi), elected in 1276,

eigned one month and nine days. Sixtus IV. (Della Rovere), elected n 1471, reigned thirteen years. Innocent VIII. (Giovanni Battista Cybo), elected in 1484, reigned seven years and ten months. This Pontiff blessed the expedition of Columbus. Julius II. (Della Rovere), elected

## FLAGRANT TREASON

in 1503, reigned nine years and three

months.

OF THE GUARDIANS OF LIBERTY ting their onward course.
"But whatever is the happening,
God is the master: His power may at IS EXPOSED IN CLEVELAND

Those self appointed and counterfeit Guardians (?) of American Lib erty are guilty of trying to tamper with the courts. We base this charge on the petition it mailed throughout the city before the recent primaries requesting candidates for common pleas judgeship to pledge themselves to discriminate against citizens of the Catholic faith when they should appear before them as litigants in law cases, says the Stand

One of these men, Judge C. W Collister, one of the foremost attorneys in the state and fer a number of years a common pleas judge of the highest standing, was the recipient of one of these letters asking him to make a distinction in interpreting the law when a Catholic appeared in his court. Refusing to comply with this demand, Judge Collister was defeated at the primary for a place on this regular ticket.

Judge Thomas M. Kennedy was, another candidate for office who presumably, also got a circular from the Guardians and who also failing to comply with their demands to dis criminate against Catholics, was also

Speaking of this matter a day or two ago, Judge Collister, who by the way, is a Protestant Episcopalian, said that when he received the circular with its insolent demand he was so disgusted with it that he threw it in the waste basket without deigning to give it a reply. He realizes, he said, that he should have kept the pamphlet for reference, but the request that it made was so un. usual and so un-American that he bossed it saide as being unworthy of the slightest consideration. His de feat at the primary, however, made him feel that this bend of selfappointed guardians (?) of American liberty has considerable power, hence his permitting the matter to become generally known.—Church

# KINDNESS MADE HAPSBURGS

The origin of the Hapsburgs, the royal house of Austria, is more wonderful than a romance. The founder, so goes the story, was Rudolph of Hapsburg, a young Swiss count, poor and obscure. One day, while riding in the chase, he came to a stream beside which was a monk
who was in great distress at not being able to cross over. He told the
young count that he had been summoned to give the Last Sacraments favorably on the measure when brought before them. Bigotry can never accomplish much. At best it can only retard. Men sometimes are led and for a measure when to a dying person, but was unable to perform that duty. The count leaped from his horse, helped the monk to the saddle, who crossed the stream and hurried to his destination. The next day the monk sent the horse back with the warmest thanks.

the and for a moment descrived by the argument of the bigot. But time for consideration usually brings a self-conviction of shame for having self-conviction of shame for having steeped so low and having even listened to him whe seeks to poison carried the Saviour to a dying man," other minds. Then those who, led by the persuasion of the moment gift to the church. In course of gift to the church. In course of time the monk became chaplain to the prince elector of Mentz. A new may have been party to an act of injustice, will be foremost in seeing right vindicated. — Chicago New emperor was to be chosen. The monk persuaded his patron to pre-

sent the name of Count Rudolph to the assembled electors, and the poor count of Hapsburg was astounded one day to find that he had been chosen to wear the crown of the Holy Roman empire.—Church Progress.



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nature, origin and causes of this cruel affliction, and tells how to get rid of it without medicine by a simple applicance and ance, worn without inconvenience, and for a short time only, on the soles of the feet. My Drafts have proven successful in so large a percentage of cases that in so large a percentage of cases that they have already won their way almost all over the civilized world. Men and women are writing me that my Drafts have cured them after 30 and 40 years of pain, even after the most expensive treatments and baths had failed I don't hesitate to take every risk of failure. I will gladly send you my regular Boiler Pair.

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when, according to Curherat, it was

found in the Roman Archives. Sil-

ence, however, is a negative argu-ment only and a dangerous one as

has been shown by infidels who say that the Latin and Greek histor-

ians say little or nothing about our Divine Saviour. In the immense

mass of documents of the Roman

Archives one could easily lie

hidden for years as is being shown every day. Secondly, it is said that

the prophecies are obscure and the explanations given mere fantaetic and far fetched guesswork. Just the

same is said about the prophecies of

he Old Testament by unbelievers.

Perhaps the Irish St. Malachy like

itual enlightenment and the special

world fails to understand his predic-

tion. Of course we dare not put St.

Malachy's prophecies on the same level with the Bible, even in regard

to documentary authenticity. But we must see at least a wonderful

coincidence in the fitness of many of

the titles, as explained by men who

are not at all fanciful. It is not easy

ument gives us the precise number of Popes — ninety-five — and anti-Popes — eight—in all one hundred and

three from the year 1143 to the year 1914. It seems best to reserve judg-ment, seeing that Church authority

eaves us quite free in the matter.

poral power? Did not the late Pope complain that he had not the power

to stop the war, such as Popes used to have in ancient times?"

The Pope does not aim at gaining

temporal power, outside of the Papal States of which he was robbed by the Italian government against which

In Catholic ages, Catholic rulers

could not have chosen one more likely to be impartial and mindful of

the claims of justice and humanity This did not imply that the Pope

was their temporal sovereign. He is and always was pre-eminently the

man of peace and none knows as well as he does that religion and virtue

flourish in peaceful times rather! than in time of war. Our President

offered his services as peacemaker to the warring nations. Did he thereby

claim temporal power over those nations? There could not be a

better illustration of the blindness

that anti-Catholic teaching produces

than the insinuation contained in

the question about the truly fatherly

complaint of the dying Pope.—St.

" Is it the Pope's aim to gain tem-

to explain away the fact that the doc

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

SUCCESS

Success is a term often used, if not much abused in these days. No appeal to pulpit or parent, pew or preacher, seems to be quite complete without it. What is called "the gospel of success" finds a large number of advocates. All too often the torm is used in a cold and number. the term is used in a cold and purely commercial sense. When we ask if a man's life is a success, it is ordin-arily taken for granted that the anarily taken for granted that the answer is to be given in terms of dollars and position. Character, friend-liness, general human helpfulness, and a high sense of fidelity to duty frequently are regarded as almost too trivial to mention. These, however, are the things which should count most in the estimate of life. "Poynesty of possessions need not be diserty of possessions need not be dis-creditable; poverty of life always it." These words from a recent writer merit attention: "The one requisite to real success is character. sounds very trite, but the older I grow

some of the trite sayings—the sayings that are not of modern erigin."

A deadly danger at the present time is that young people will have the true order of life inverted. Henry Drummond was wise in his dealings with young men. When he delivered an address on "The Greatest Thing in the World," he taught that the thing of rarest value was a possibility for every life:
"Everything else in our lives is

transitory. Every other good is visionary. But the acts of love which no man knows about, or can ever know about—they never fail." Some people may make other things supreme in life's aims, but Christians listen to the words of their Master :
"Seek ye first the kingdom of God,

and His righteousness."
Gold and honor, honestly earned, are not to be despised; they are things worth having, and are potential forces : our only contention is that if they are secured at the price of rich character and noble living the time will come when it will be seen that the birthright of true souls has been bartered for a mess of pottage.

#### WHY WORRY?

Why should men worry? The storms of the winter lend spice to the fruit of the summer, and when sor-rows come, why net believe that they ater on lend richness and ripeness to the fruit?

Men are as anxious as if there were an edge to the world and they could fall off, but, try as man will, gravity holds him down and he cannot tumble over the world and fall through space. God's laws take care of him attress him about. God's bounties are round about a man as the moun ains are round about Jerusalem.

The angel of God's Providence goes before ; the angel of God's mercy encamps on man rearward. The angels of His mercy and love encamp on man's right hand and on his left. Therefore, look up, not down. Look out upon the birds and the lilies, and then work and pray and love and trust God and rejoice

#### IMPORTANCE OF BEING PLEASANT

It isn't a hard thing to be. The most of it and the worst of it is over once you have made up your mind. Be pleased with yourself and you shall please those around about you. Trust in God and the truth

Being pleasant means looking so for a cheerful face begets bright and man casts a shadow in the room.

How does it kindle hearts? No fire

It is within the power of every one to be pleasant and pleasing. To go out of one's way to be courteous; tenderly careful of the very young; always chivalrous to the sex; deliattentive to the helpless-that makes for character and ultimately constitutes a high type of man.

# SELF-IMPROVEMENT

Grit and work have ever the same value. We fancy we hear the pessi-mist sneering at this assertion, but look around and see if the men who these things in abundant measure. They did not shuffle around like some of this generation, waiting for a nice salary-lined job to turn up. Nor did they stand as suppliants before poli-ticians for civil service berths. But they did the work given to them with the energy of their being. They met conquered difficulties. And to the man who loves it, is the best kind of recreation. It may mean money, but, better still, it stands for content. It is the master that brings sweetest music from the human heart. It has many attendants, for he who strives to perfect himself in any department, realizes how little he knows and understands with each step forward what an immense distance lies between him and the goal.

There are few, says Archbishop

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

IMELDA'S ONLY COMMUNION

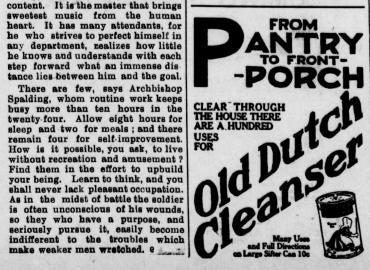
In the city of Bologna may be seen the tomb of a little child named Imelda Lambertina, who died on the day of her First Communion. It was the month of May—our Lady's month, which we all love so dearly—
and as the morning broke one might
have felt that the day was going to
be one of great joy in the heavenly

The sun shone brightly over this beautiful city. It trickled down the hills into the valleys and cheered up many a poor man's heart on his way to work. The people hurried to and fro, and the city was now wide awake with busy traffic. There was, however, one little spot where all was quiet and calm. It was the convent where little Imelda was to make her first Communion. Imelda was only a tiny girl, yet she loved our Lord very dearly. She often used to steal into the chapel and there she would tell our Lord how much she loved Him, and how she longed for the day to come when she would be allowed to receive Him. She loved to talk to our Lord, and tell Him all her little troubles and wants. How our dear Lord loved those moments little Imelda spent seated at His divine feet! Imelda had begged very hard to be allowed to join her happy com-panions who were to make their first Communion on this happy morning but the nuns thought she was far too young; she must wait, they said, until she was older. Poor little Imelda was very sad, and lonely. She crept silently into the chapel and, owing to the crowd, was obliged to stay far away from the altar at

the end of the church. She was alone in sadness and tears, because she could not receive Jesus, Whom she loved. Presently the happy band arrived in their snowy white dresses and veils; each pretty head was crowned with a wreath of flowers, and as they took their places at the foot of the altar each little heart went out to Him, and longed for the happy moment so soon to come. The people crowded in and all eyes were No one thought of the sad, lonely little heart at the end of the church whose sobs might be heard through the silence of the chapel. But Jesus was there to comfort her. He could not leave His child, lonely and sor-rowful, because she loved Him, and longed to receive Him in the Blessed

Sacrament of His love. The holy Mass had started, and all were deep in prayer. The sound of the little bell was just dying away as the first communicants rose to approach the altar. Their white dresses showed the purity of their hearts, and with their veiled heads reverently bowed and hands clasped close to each lov-ing heart, these happy children waited to receive their God. The priest stood on the step of the alter the Blessed Sacrament was in his hands, as he softly said the lovely words, "Behold the Lamb of God." At this moment a dazzling light shone forth from the Sacred Host and rested at the end of the church where Imelda knelt. The priest ooked with astonishment at the eautiful light and then, to his great surprise, noticed that the Sacred Host was no longer in his hands. He saw the light now, as it were a dazzling star. Imelda gazed at the big star of the bright star of love that glittered in her tearful eyes; she knew Jesus had come to her. He could leave her no longer. He had come, ah, yes, He was there waiting for His loving child. The priest came down from the altar and followed that path of light and love Host resting over blessed Imelda's head. With deepest reverence he placed the Most Blessed Sacrament

What does the laughing face of a chealthy child mean in a house? Interest to where Imelda knelt, and there he held the Sacred journeyed to Germany, and was exon the hearth can warm like it. ing, perhaps, she had fainted, they took her in their arms. Her face was one beautiful smile, and her little hands were clasped so tightly on her breast as if to hold fast her



never to wake to this world again.

life!-Intermountain Catholic

HE WAS SORRY

wish I hadn't done that," said the boy frankly. He held in his hand the little feathered victim of a carelessly flung stone. His aim had been only too true, and the songster

lay still and lifeless.

The boy was not cruelly inclined, just thoughtless; but the small tragedy made him stop and think now, with a little aching pain of regret in his heart at the sight of the

Boys are more apt to do wrong thoughtlessly than deliberately. Yet such thoughtlessness is wrong in it-self. The secret of the remedy is in the words of a certain writer who has said, "The only way to prevent what's past is to put a stop to it before it happens." Forethought is always better and usually happier than afterthought. Cultivate it.

A DOG THAT KNEW Dogs are very good judges of the feelings we entertain for them. I saw a dog prove his ability to choose a friend from a group of people not long ago. He came limping along by a park where a number of men and boys were seated. He passed on until he came to one whom his instinct told him loved and understo dogs. He was limping badly. He quietly walked up and lifted the wounded foot up to this man as much as to say, "Please help me." The man, a perfect stranger to the dog, took the foot and examined it. He found a large splinter which he pulled out, and then petted the dog moment. The animal was exceed ingly grateful for the assistance and showed it in every way a dog can. He then went on his way rejoicing.

#### QUESTION BOX

"What were the prophecies of St. Malachy concerning the Popes? What are we to hold about their

authenticity and value?' St. Malachy, an Irish Bishop, a great saint to whom God gave the power of working miracles and pre dicting the future, according to the testimony of his friend, the great St. Bernard, being in Rome in the year 1139 on Irish Church business, is said to have been shown the vision of the line of Pontiffs from Celestine II. then reigning to the end of time. To console Innocent II. in his trial and sorrows he wrote down an ac count of the vision in short prophet ical announcements. Each announcement contains a mystical title of a future Pope. The names of the Popes are not given in these titles, but some trait connected with place of birth, country, achievements, family sufferings, etc., is indicated. The list is too long for this place. A few examples may suffice. Pope Eugene III. (1145-1153,) disciple of St. Bernard, third in line after Innocent II. (1130-1143.) is described in the prophecy as "Ex magnitudine montis," that is, From the greatness of the mountain, and he came from the town of Great Mountain. Adrian IV., the English Pope, is called " De rure albo." from the white country He reigned from 1154 to 1159, wa originally called Nicholas Break spear was born near St. Albans, the county of Hereford, in England or Albion, so called from its white cliffs and was Bishop of Alba. Honorius III. is "Canonicus de latere," and was canon of St. John Lateran, Urban VIII. is "Lillium et Rosa," the Lily and the Rose. He was a native of Florence, on the arms of which city figured a fluer de lis : he had en graved on his escutcheon three bees and bees gather honey from lilies and roses. Pius VI. (1775-1800) is Pere grinis Apostolicus," the Apos-olic Pilgrim or the Pilgrim Pope. He patriated from Rome at the end of often agreed to accept the Pope as his pontificate. Pius IX. is "Crux de umpire in their disputes, and they his pontificate. Pius IX. is "Crux de Cruce," Cross from a Cross. He had longed for Jesus. Imelda had obtained her earnest request. Yes, she statesman and one of the ablest men had made her first Communion. The thanksgiving was over and all but Imelda had left the chapel. At last "Lumen in Coelo." The Light Imelda had left the chapel. At last the nuns came to the child. Thinking, perhaps, she had fainted, they Ardens," Burning Fire, which obviously applies to his apostolic love for God and man the secret of all holiness. The next title is "Religio Depopulata," that is religion laid on her breast as it to hold tast her loving Jesus in her heart. But Imelda had not fainted, or rather she had fainted in our dear Lord's arms never to wake to this world again. The joy of receiving Jesus was too much for little Imelda; she could live no longer without Him, so Jesus had taken her home up to heaven. What a hanny first Communion day. "De Lebeus Solis" from the Labor was Lebeus Solis" from the Labor the t The joy of receiving Jesus was too much for little Imelda; she could What a happy first Communion day for Imelda, the happiest day of her "De Labore Solis," from the Labor of the Sun; "Gloria Olivae," the glory of the olive. And last of all comes Petrus Romanus. It is not asserted or implied that there will be no Pope between Glory of the Olive and Peter the Roman. The prophecy is as follows: In the final persecution of the Holy Roman

Paul Bulletin. IRISH PROTESTANT CLERGYMAN DENOUNCES A SLANDER Church there will reign Peter the Roman, who will feed his flock Volunteer Corps, wrote to the Rev. Mr. Willoughby, and has received amid many tribulations, after which the seven-hilled city will be de-stroyed, and the dreadful Judge will judge the people. The End." We may sneer at all this and make it the subject of exceedingly that pleasants. the following reply: "Will you kindly contradict the abominable subject of exceedingly flat pleasantry just as Voltaire and his disciples sneered at the Bible. Or we may of volunteers at Drumlea bridge on Sunday evening and received the most courteous salute from nearly all of them, which I promptly reaccept it at once as genuine without any critical examination : or we may all of them, which I promptly re-turned. During my twenty-eight years of residence in this parish I ceived the Red Hat so lately as last calmly examine it, admit doubts, obscurities difficulties. Against the

MORE DAILY THAN DAILY BREAD

In a recent book which describe the progress of a non-Catholic toward the Church, it is stated that one of the things that gave the seeker after truth a strong inclination to inves-tigate the claims of Catholicism was the patent fact that to Catholics their religion is "something more daily and more real than daily bread." A fine phrase this, and one that sums up a great truth. To us who have always lived within the Church the phenomenon is not perhaps so striking as to those who have not shared our priceless privileges. The Church's influence on our lives is not unlike a mother's care: it is so constant, and so natural, and so unobtrusive that we seldom if ever advert to it; and a moment's reflection shows us how unbroken a thing it is. Even for the half-hearted among

us it is less like our daily bread than the air we breathe, for it is with us at every period and at every moment of our lives. On the very threshold of existence it invests us with the destiny of the angels; as we thread life's devious ways, it holds us by the hand; as we close our eyes in death, it gives us God-speed. It presides over our education and our early training, it exercises a control over all our faculties, it idealises our most trivial actions. It writes purity on the brows of youth, it puts a halo over the heads of age, and to all it points out paths of honor. As Gladstone once said, it makes all our week-days Sundays.

If this is true of those who are Catholics only after a fashion, what shall we say of those who live up to their faith in the fullest sense of the word? How real and how daily is religion in the case of those who not only receive the Church's sacraments and practise her devotions; but try to imbue themselves with her spirit, to understand her teaching, and to live in the atmosphere that surrounds her sanctuary! Only those to whom in God's mercy it has been given to read the innermost secret of hearts can ever know how sovereign is the place of religion in fervent Catholic's soul. With God's good friends, in a far more real sense than daily bread, it is, indeed, the very staff of their lives .- America.

#### THE NEW POPE

nis Hebrew namesake demands spir-THE LONDON TIMES COMMENTS ON THE ACCESSION OF POPE grace of God in his readers. The Hebrew prophet Malachy foretold the offering to God of a clean obla-BENEDICT XV. TO THE THRONE OF ST. PETER tion from the rising to the setting of the sun, and the whole Protestant Cardinal Della Chiesa, the new

Pope, belongs to an old aristocratic family of Italy, and his selection is in marked contrast with that of the humble Venetian Fisherman. The choice seems to give satisfaction in England. Commenting on it, the London Times semarks, "'Habemus London Times semarks, Pontificem.' In the time-honored words, Cardinal Della Volpe, the first Cardinal Deacon, recently pro-claimed from the loggia of St. Peter's the election of Cardinal Della Chiesa as Pope Benedict XV. The election is in many ways remarkable. It reflects, within certain limits, a tendency in the Sarred College to revert to the policy of Leo XIII.
Whether the new Pontiff will fulfill upon the throne the wishes of those who have raised him to it remains to be seen. Popes, even more often than other sovereigns, are apt to find that it is impossible, or inexpedient, to accomplish what seemed desirable and easy before they assumed the responsibilities and the burdens of their exalted office. But whatever may be the attitude of Pope Benedict XV, Cardinal Della Chiesa undeniably belonged to the political school of the late Cardinal Rampolla. Born in 1884, of a noble family, at Pegli, in the diocese of Genoa, a city which was given the Roman Church some of the greatest of hererulers, he bas trained for the diplomatic service of the Holy See. His first important appointment was that of Secretary of the Nunciature in Madrid, which he held from 1883 to 1887. Cardinal Rampolla was the Nuncio, and soon learned to trust the abilities and the character of the young prelate. When Rampolla be-came Secretary of State to Leo XIII, Monsignor Della Chiesa was named his secretary, and in 1901 his Sostituto. The authority enjoyed by the holder of these positions depends largely upon his own character and that of his chief, and on the personal relations between them. As Della Chiesa came to command the entire confidence of Rampo la and identifled himself completely in these years with the Cardinal's policy, he enjoyed a large measure of power, ant rector of the parish, the Rev. Syndall John Willoughby, was insulted by a company of Irish Volunteers. Mr. Patrick Teague, honorable secretary of the local Volunteer Corps, wrote to the Rev. Mr. Willoughby and the local Volunteer Corps, wrote to the Rev. Mr. Willoughby and the local Volunteer Corps, where the local Volunteer Corps where the local Volunteer Corps where the local Volunteer Corps where the local Volunteers and his volume to the Rev. Mr. Willoughby and the local Volunteers and his volume to the Rev. Mr. Willoughby and the local Volunteers and his volume to the local Volunteers and his volume to the local Volunteers. See of Bologna in 1907 was regarded by the public in Rome as a means of shieving a diplomatist whose views no longer harmonized with report which some malicious person those which prevailed at the Vati-must have started? I passed a squad can. The impression that he was "under a cloud" was deepened by the fact that, although Bologna is

obscurities difficulties. Against the genuineness of the document it is pointed out: first, St. Malachy's intimate friend and biographer, St. Bernard, says nothing about it, and it was unheard of till the year 1590,

the second city of the old Papal

exercise in practice any direct in-Varicase in practice any direct influence upon the foreign policy of the Vatican, but as was generally be lieved that his views had been somewhat modified as regards both French and Italian questions. Nevertheless, he is still credited with the strong. strong French sympathies which were entertained by Cardinal Ram statesman's politics. It is not impossible that a desire to facilitate a reconciliation with France, after the great struggle in which all party livisions are submerged in a common patriotism, may have had its influence on the choice the Conclave has made. The distrust of Cardinal Della Chiesa which some Italian Liberals have felt may, perhaps, come from the fact that Rampolla's attitude on the Italian question was uncomprising. But much has happened to change certain aspects of that question since Rampolla quitted office, and as Archaishop, the successor of Cardinal Svampa was con ciliatory and friendly towards the

#### THE VIRTUE OF BIGOTRY

This arraignment of modern religious tolerance, appearing as it does in a non Catholic journal, and written by one who was quite re-cently made dean of the Episcopal Cathedral at Fond du Lac, should be highly suggestive, not only to all sincere non-Catholics, who are earnestly seeking the truth, but also to many within the fold, who may have been misled by the false sentiments constantly expressed by their non-Catholic brethren, masquerading under the name of liberal-minded tolerance. And how familiar are their shibboleths: "What is the sense of being narrow-minded and intelerant?" one heavy and listers. intolerant?" one hears on all sides We all believe in the same Lord and all are working for the same end. What is the use, therefore, of arguing about beliefs? Let us all get to gether, forget the things that divide us, and think only of that which unites us. One religion is as good as another, so what is the ser haggling over creeds? Let the Baptists, and the Methodists, and the Episcopalians, and the Lutherans, and the Roman Catholics and the Unitarians, and all the others simply agree to love one another and forget their differences."

Tolerance of this kind in reality is not tolerance at all. It is but the palest kind of religious indifference based on the assumption that there is no such thing as objective religious truth, or that, if there be, there is no necessity of trying to deter-mine what it is. One can hardly be held up as an example of a truly a neutral attitude towards an opin ion concerning something, to the objective truth of which he is wholly indifferent. Such an attitude, by stretching the meaning of words, might perhaps be called tolerance; but surely such tolerance hardly rises to the dignity of a virtue; is neither positive nor dynamic, leads nowhere in particular; and, in the course of history, has not achieved any positive results. In fact, history proves that such tolerance is nothing

short of a destructive force—a sign and cause of religious decay.—Rev. Richard J. Keeffe, LL. D., in Septem-ber Catholic World. **Protect Your Children** 

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THE CATHOLIC RECORD

#### OPENING OF NEW NOVITIATE

On Saturday, September 19th, the new novitiate which had just been established by the Irish Presentation Brothers was formally opened and solemnly blessed by His Grace the Most Rev. Paul Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal. The new novitiate is ituated in one of the most beautiful suburbs of Montreal, on the banks of

the St. Lawrence, at Longueuil.

The Presentation Brothers, who came to Canada four years ago at the request of the English speaking members of the Montreal Catholic School Commission, and with the cordial approval of His Grace the Archbishop, have now five houses in Canada, two in the city of Montreal, one in Sherbrooke, one in Cornwall, Ont., and the new house which was opened on Saturday. So great has been the demand for Brothers to open new establishments in various parts of the Dominion that they find it quite impossible to accede to the numerous applications received. Hence the urgent necessity of a novitiate where the young aspirants to the order will receive the most careful training in the very best methods of pedagogic science. Facil-ities will be afforded the young Brothers to obtain certificates in accordance with the requirements of the educational departments of the various provinces.

His Grace, who arrived about 3.30

p. m., was accompanied by his Vice-chancellor, Rev. F. McCrory. Those present to meet His Grace included Very Rev. Canon O'Meara, P. P., St. Gabriel's; Rev. J. E. Donnelly, P. P., St. Anthony's; Rev. G. J. McShane, S. S. P. P., St. Patrick's; Rev. M. L. Shea, P. P., St. Aloysius; Rev. Brother Peter, Assistant-General, Cork, Ireland; Rev. Brothers Casimir, master of novices; Berchmans, principal Catholic High school; Wenceslaus, Superior, St. Gabriels; Columba, Charles, Thaddeus, Cyprian, Christo-pher, Ireneus, De Lellis, Alexis, Borromeo, Sebastian and Mr. D. Gallery. Very Rev. F. Payette, Cure of Lor gueuil and Rev. F. Lapierre assisted

His Grace during the ceremony.

At the conclusion of the simple but impressive ceremony His Grace was entertained to dinner by the com-munity. At the close of dinner Rev. Brother Peter, on behalf of the Superior General and the whole Order of Presentation Brothers extended a very cordial welcome—a cæd mile failte" to His genuine Grace. Ever since their coming to this country His Grace has given them many proofs of his paternal solicitude in their behalf. were the first community of English speaking Brothers which had ever been admitted into the archdiocese, to aid in the education of the English speaking Catholic Canadian beys. They were natur-ally proud of this great privilege, and they hoped to prove themselves worthy of the confidence reposed in them, by training up the boys com mitted to their care to become good citizens—loyal and devoted to their religion and their country. He thanked His Grace on behalf of the English speaking parents of the boys attending their schools who were loud in their expressions of gratitude to His Grace for his broadminded and apostolic spirit in catering with tender solicitude to the education. al requirements of the small minor ity as to those of the great majority of his flock. He thanked him especially for having granted them per-mission to open this novitiate. It and propagation in Canada. The land, at about Novitiate, now in its infancy, required all the paternal and fostering care that could be bestowed upon it ardently desired, and he therefore appealed to His Grace and his good priests to help them that by their prayers and influence good subjects might rally to their standard, there to be trained as good Christian solutions. to be trained as good Christian sol-diers and go forth hence to spread the benefits of a sound religious education to future generations of this

country.

Brother Peter in speaking of their benefactors referred in aspecial manner to the Very Rev. Canon O'Meara, to whom the Brothers owe more for their existence in Canada than to any other man. He also referred to the princely generosity of Rev. Martin Callaghan, S. S., who has donated to the Presentation Order a beautiful site on the outskirts of Montreal where, in time, the Brothers hope to establish their permanent novitiate. They were indebted, amongst others, col commissioner Joseph Mc Laughlin and Mr. D. Callery for their kindness and generosity to them since their arrival in this country. In conclusion, he prayed that His Grace might long be spared to guide the destinies of the great archdiocese over which he so ably presided and that God might great him with least that God might grant him with length of days and success of undertakings the reward exceeding great which awaits the faithful steward which

the Lord has set over his vineyard.
"Longueuil," said His (+race in " is fertile and holy ground. About seventy years ago, not very far from where are assembled three Catholic young ladies, with hearts aflame for the education of Catholic girls, banded themselves together

shower down His choicest graces and blessings on the new novitiate. He spoke of the pleasure it afforded him to grant permission to the Brothers to establish themselves in his archdiocese. He was not a national bishop. Ever since his appointment to the episcopacy it was his one great aim in the words of St. Paul to "make himself all things to all men." His Greec referred in eulomen." His Grace referred in eulo-gistic terms to the great work the Brothers had accomplished since their arrival in this country. He as-sured them that they could always rely on him for sympathy and suppert. He felt confident that the blessings he had that day invoked on the new novitiate would bear abun dant fruit and trusted that would send them many and holy subjects. "Brother Peter," said His Grace in conclusion, "I want you to go to the English speaking friends of the archdiocese to cause them to make a pulpit appeal in behalt of subjects for your order. You have but a few postulants now but I have no doubt that before long you will

have a large number.

The proceedings of this auspiciou day were brought to a pleasant con-clusion by the singing of "O Canada!" and "God Save Ireland," His Grace presiding at the piano.

#### THE EVOLUTION OF NEW ENGLAND PURITANISM

Recent infidel utterances by Dr. Eliot, and the simultaneous conversion to the Catholic Church of a prominent scion of an old New England family, says the Fortnightly Review, have again called attention to the remarkable "evolution" of Puritan Calvinism in America—a process that has been graphically sketched by Professor Barrett Wendell of Har vard in his Literary History of America (Fifth Edition. New York.

1909, pp. 277 sqq.) The Puritanism that ruled New England for over a century and a half was pure, unadulterated Cal-vinism. It taught that human nature was wholly corrupted by original sin; that mankind, having fallen in Adam, are under God's curse and liable to the pains of hell forever that from this ruined race God, out of His mere good pleasure, has elected a certain number to be saved by Christ, leaving the rest to corrup on and damnation. This mournful dogma the Puritans, who believed hemselves to be of the small number of the 'predestined,' had brought over from England. 'When Cetton Mather wrote his Magnalia in the closing seventeenth century, his pur-pose was to prove that during the first seventy five years of New England there had flourished and lived and died there so many regenerate human beings that a man of sense might almost statistically infer New England to be specially favored

But by and by new immigrants came, and the Calvinists found that there was a considerable element of goodness outside of their own church. esides, the Rationalism of the Encyclopedists sowed the seeds of doubt in the minds of amany. 'So, even by the time of (Jonathan) Edwards, Calvinistic dogma and national experience were unwittingly at odds. . . . The native human nature of America continued to express itself in forms which could not reasonably be held infernal.' In New York, for example, the first third of the nineteenth century prowas naturally very dear to their duced Brockden Brown, Irving, hearts as it stood for their existence Cooper, and Bryant. In New Engster, Everett, Winthrop, and other eminent men established a tradition of sustained dignity, and the scholar.

> Gradually, therefore, a considerable number of ministers began insensibly to relax the full rigor of degmatic Calvinism. There was no formal break at first, but in process of time a school arose which altered the traditional liturgy and adopted a milder form of Protestant belief. This newer Liberalism in theology came to be known as Unitarianism t was fought bitterly by the orthodox party, but in 1805 the Unitarians succeeded in capturing the chief theological chair at Harvard Unitarians versity, whereupon the orthodox party founded the Theological Seminary at Andover, 'which until very lately forlornly defended old Calvinism in a region abandoned to

Unitarianism never formulated a creed, but after having tacitly accepted certain doctrines and traditions set forth by William Ellery Channing (b. 1780, d. 1842), gradually drifted into that extreme Rationalism which Dr. Eliot, Dr. Aked, and other Protestant theologians are now carrying, with perfect consistency, to its last conclusion, i. e., rank agnos-ticism. As Prof. Wendell puts it, on the one hand, the progress of personal freedom led to something like rejection of Christianity; on the other hand, it reacted into acceptance of the oldest Christian tradigirls, banded themselves together and the little sprout of seventy years ago has since developed into the large tree known as the 'Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary,' with houses from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Continuing, His Grace explained the prayers made use of in the simple but solemn ceremony they had just witnessed and asked God to the simple but solemn ceremony they had just witnessed and asked God to the found in the carters of Mr. George Ripley and his wife. Beginning in full sympathy, as ardent Unitarians, they so parted in faith that Mrs. Ripley died in communion with the Roman Catholic Church, while Mr. Ripley, who long survived her, became a devout free-thinker.'"

Methodist preachers say if, before having been ordained ministers of their church, they had been required to pass four years at a college and in the carters of their church, they had been required to pass four years at a college and to pass four years at a college Typical examples of these



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CHINA AND THE WAR

LETTER FROM FATHER FRASER To his father, Mr. William Fraser of Toronto, Father Fraser writes under date September 3rd, as follows:

l'ientai, Sept. 3rd, 1914. I am writing from Tientai, the city in which I am building a church. It should have been finished long ago, but things go slowly in China, especi ally foreign work by a band of work-men who are doing it for the first time. I am now putting the finish. ing touches to the job, and hope to settle accounts with the workmen in a few days. I have been here for over a month, and left word to retain all my foreign mail in Taichowfu. I soon felt the effect of the war. Glass comes from Belgium and the price went away up just as I had to buy a quantity for the windows of my new church. But our Vicariate has received a set-back much more serious than that. You know all French men are soldiers, liable to be called to arms in times of war. Our young French missionaries must have re-ceived an awful shock when they were all summoned to Shanghai and sent home to fight the Germans. Eight from our Vicariate have gone, and the same is the case with all the Vicariates. I heard the other day that the Bishop of Corea, being a young man, has also been obliged to join the militia and is now on his way to France, travelling in fourth. class quarters together with his missionaries. The number of young missionaries called to join the army must run up into the hundreds. What an awful loss to the missions! Our eight men have gone, I believe to Tsingtao, a place belonging to the Germans in the north of China. There are 7,000 German soldiers there who are ready to stand a long siege; will any of our missionaries be slain? Most probably, as they are quite numerous among the be-siegers. Father William (now of Toronto, who was formerly in China) will remember one of them, Father Marques. They were cur-ates together in Winchow. The others are, Father Arond, brother of Father William's parish priest in Win chow; Father Salon, whose account of the Bishop's visit to Taichowfu recently appeared in the RECORD; Father Dumortier, Superior of our native Seminary; Father Peck, my

Latin in the Seminary. Our Seminary has thus lost all its faculty.

The Bishop says that this year the donations from France towards the missions will be greatly diminished. So we will suffer in more ways than one.

friend in Haimen, from which this

district was separated; Fathers Dela-

fosse, Pruvost and Beisard; and Brother Kidal, who was teacher of

JOHN FRASER.

### EDUCATION OF THE PRIEST

Time and again we h casion to cite instances to show that the old-time bigotry against the Catholic Church is gradually disappearing, and that much of what is left is losing its bitterness. Now comes The Methodist Recorder with this tribute to the clerical studies of our priesthood:

"It is becoming more and more evident that the ecclesiastical min istry of the Catholic Church is marvellously successful. One reason for this success is that the Catholic Church requires that her ministers shall be of worthy origin; she also insists upon a good education and a long preparation of her candidates

for the priesthood. Pope Pius X., on the occasion of the fittieth anniversary of his eccles-iastical ministry, published a letter wherein he prescribed a still higher degree of education for the candidates for the ecclesiastical state, and rendered more difficult dispensation for the reception of Holy Orders by candidates who are under age.

"This regulation is directly con-trary to the practice of Protestant-ism, and especially of the Methodists, who desire that their pastors shall exercise the ministry as early as pos-sible, whether prepared or not.

'The Catholic Church has never decreed that the age of forty is too advanced to permit of the admission of a candidate to Holy Orders. She or a candidate to they octave the recognizes that at this age a man possesses wisdom and knowledge that may enable him, all the more efficaciously, to lead souls to their

"The Pope's letter as we have said demands an even higher degree of education for her ecclesiastical ministry than hitherto. What would Methodist preachers say if, before

Gregorian chant, Hebrew, the natural cciences, oratory, and the Italian, French and German languages.

"Is it surprising, then, that the Catholic Church wields a great influence?"—St. Paul's Bulletin.

# A CATHOLIC STORY

One has had to decry so often, for one reason or another, the popular fiction of the day that it is a pleasure to meet with a story he feels he ought to recommend. Such a novel is "The Haunted Heart," in the current number of Munsey's Magazine by Agnes and Egerton Castle. It is not an avowedly Catholic novel; one

does not look for that in a secular magazine. But for all that it is es-sentially a Catholic novel, far more Catholic than some we could name that have made their appeal to Cath-olic readers under false pretences. We do not call it a Catholic novel

merely because the chief character of the book is a Catholic priest, a convert at that; though in the case that would be sufficient reason. For the priest character in this story is drawn with a sure hand. There are a few lines that the critical Catholic might wish to eliminate, but all in all it is the portrait of a flesh and blood priest, a human priest, and above all a spirit-ual priest; so different from the theatual priest; so different from the theatric figures that even some Catholic writers, who ought to know better, put in their stories.

Even for that "priest in fiction" the novel would be well worth reading. But it is in its portrayal of the divorce evil in its portrayal of the

divorce evil, in its preaching of the Catholic ideal of marriage that the story has a claim to be considered a Catholic novel. All over it is written " The wages of sin is death." is the wrecking of a house where there is no love of God, where marriage is viewed as something that may be put aside at will, and where resort to the divorce courts brings

only suffering and death. In these our times when more and more the sanctity of marriage is being ridiculed, when the annual returns from the divorce mill show an the non-Catholic gasp at the thought the non-Catholic gasp at the thought a few years will bring if of Rome."—Boston Pilot. there is not a return to Catholic deals such a story of the evil of set ting up one's passions against the And that message is in the words of

the Protestant heroine of this story the Protestant neroine of this story referring to the stand of the Catho-lic Church against divorce: "What a blessed creed! Oh, why were we not all born in that old faith of our ancestors."—The Pilot.

#### ONE CONVERT'S IMPRESSIONS

WHY MGR. BENSON SOUGHT AND FOUND THE TRUE CHURCH

"I studied the Gospels and through them I was led to the conviction that the Catholic Church was the Church of Christ," said Monsignor Benson, My studies resulted in the gather ing of three impressions:
"First—the Catholic Church in

terprets the Bible more simply than any other Church, and surely the words of Christ on important points are clear, if words mean anything a all. I had heard that priests kept the Bible away from their people, but as I read I discovered that nothing could be more foolish, and I could not conceive of a priest so stupid as to do such a thing for it is in the Gospels that I found the substantiation of the Church.

Second-I found that the Catholic Church believed the Bible more than those who claimed that it was the sole rule of faith.

Third-I found that the Catholic Church fulfilled what Christ has said of His Church, that it would be unpopular for it had ever been my experience that in questions of co disagree with Rome.

"Finally—I came to the last argument that fixed my decision, and fin ished my struggle. Christ had spoken to St. Peter, telling him that he was the Door, the Foundation and the Shepherd. The Door had said to eter 'Knock, and it shall be opened unto you.' The Foundation had said, Thou art Peter, and upon this rock shall build My Church.' The Shep-I shall build My Church. herd had said, 'Feed My lambs, feed My sheep.' The Church of Christ then must be the one that taught as He had taught-with authority. I increased business that makes even bad not found it in the Church of and went as they pleased. A large England; I did find it in the Church

In fifteen months, 29 Anglican of God has its certain message. clergymen in England have been received into the Church.

# Fine Old Gentleman Suffered 40 Years With His Kidneys

He even had Hemorrhages from the Kidneys, so you may know how bad he was. Yet today, at 67 years, Mr. Allen is able to do a good day's work or enjoy a long drive without the least pain. This is what Gin Pills did for him. They will do as much for you if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. Port Elgin, N.B. November 12th.

"I feel it my duty, for the sake of those afficied with similar troubles, to send you these few lines about Gin Fills. I am about 67 years old and have been troubled with Kidney Trouble since I was 25 years old. This was brought on by my getting over-heated and then sitting on cold steps in a drawfit. cold steps in a draught.



Atlast, I had Hemorrhages of the Kidneys. I went to three doctors and tried most everything on the and tried most everything on the market but got no relief. I got very weak, had pain and lameness in the Back; often, I had to lie down during theday and it hurt me to be on a waggon. I began to think there was no help for me. The bleeding continued for 16 months until I just happened to try Gin Pills which has now put an end to the trouble.

the trouble. Now I can look back over 15 months at my relief from suffering and anxious care. I can do a lot of chores, drive all day, have no pain, although I am still taking 2 pills a week as they seem to make things

JEREMIAH ALLEN

Gin Pills are sold by dealers everywhere at 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial treatment sent free on request. These pills can be had in the United States under the name "GINO" Pills.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto

# Danger for Baby lurks in cow's milk.

At best, cow's milk is a dangerous substitute for healthy mother's milk, and an awkward one. It is unswitable in its composition and its digestials to does not nourish because it cannot be digested.

It is dangerous because of germ contamination, and it is so likely to go sour. So many of Baby's sufferings are due to improper feeding, especially so when cow's milk is used, no matter how it is prepared.

# Avoid Danger

by giving Baby the 'Allenburys' Foods, which are absolutely pure, prepared under strict hygienic control, and are free from germs. Mothers are provided with a safe, dependable food of correct composition, on which Baby can be fed from birth. The 'Allenburys' Foods closely resemble healthy mother's milk—Baby can digest them and retain the nutriment to keep him in health.

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DIED

his soul rest in peace!

CRAWFORD — Suddenly, at Perth, Ont., on Sept. 15, 1914, Mr. Patrick Burward Crawford, aged fifty-twe years. May his soul rest in peace COONEY-In this city, on Monday, October 12, 1914, Mr. William Patrick Cooney, aged fifty-two years. May



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NUNS BEST WOMEN NURSES

"The Medical In an address on Department in the Civil War," delivered by the late Dr. S. Weir Mitchell before the Physicians' Club of Chicago, some time ago, and publishe in a recent issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association. versy all others generally agreed to may be found testimony which should overwhelm with shame, if they are capable of that feeling, the calumniators of the Catholic Sisterhoods. It

is as follows : 'Very soon the question of women nurses arose. There were women like the Schuylers, the Lowells and Miss Wormly, of whom I think with grateful remembrance. When we were in the neighborhood of great towns we had many volunteer women nurses. Some were terribly in earnest, utterly ignorant and quite incapable of discipline. Others, if more efficient, were not punctual and came proportion were early credited in the papers for patriotic services, and were seeking that notoriety which is the motive force of so many of the aspirations—and shall I say of the exasperations?-of our own unrestful

Our best women nurses were the too limited number of Roman Catholic Sisters."

TO EXPOSE SINS OF SMART SET

Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., of London, announces that he is going to undertake a campaign this summer against the night clubs, with a special view to exposing the sins of smart set who resort to these clubs after the cases and hotels are closed by law and keep up their revelry until early morning. The celebrated until early morning. The celebrated preacher says he will denounce the vil not only because of its own innerent wickedness, but also because it is an unjust discrimination against the poorer classes.

INFORMATION SOUGHT MJSS MARIA DONAGHEY, WHO LEFT THE town of Pembroke within the last ten years will learn semething to her advantage by sending her present address to Box N, Catholic Record Office, London, Ont. 1879-3

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