The Catholic Record

LEST WE FORGET

tion of experiences, personal echoes of the awful calamity which still ice; the yielding up of time and falls like a blight upon Europe, the question which puts itself to even will reinterpret the Christmas mesthe wisest is, "What will the future

Shallow minds may only find room for speculation as to the course of suffered in so many ways. The deep furrows; their little interests habitations of the tiny field folk are sure that overwhelmed when the ploughman does his work. The mouse over whose ruin Burns so musically And the wars and strives which we mourned was not more helpless before a force of which it knew nothing than the peasant whose home is wrecked and whose future becomes an insoluble problem when the storm of conflict exhausts itself. We who are sheltered against the dire horrors of fire and sword ought to bend our imaginations to the task of realizing at least the slow agony of those who survive their fellows and have to rebuild in some sort their shattered fortunes. In so doing we shall best brotherhood which knits us closely to our suffering kind near or far.

Yet, as there is no help or strength service to be snatched from tragic happenings, which harrow the sensichief source of all is we surely need not try to put into words; indeed no has borne mankind onward through storm and stress in pursuit of the Chief Good.

OUR BRETHREN

Tremendous issues are being decided in the extended theatre of conflict. Milton's Ode to the Nativity moment and we need all our reserve forces of moral courage to cope with saying that our first care this and waterspouts, would never be following the sanction of the Gov-Christmastide should be for the com- printed at all. fort and encouragement of those, our kinsmen and fellow-citizens, who are forbear. I am on the side of "merry"

On the whole I range mysell on the law is followed. forbear. I am on the side of "merry"

GROCERS AN onslaught in foreign parts, whether very certain about one thing. as actual fighters or as belonging to the various auxiliary services for help and solace reach our brave troops; so many and persuasive indiscrimination is called for in the choice of articles that may best suit the personal needs of the exiles and express the unutterable depth of home feeling in view of their absence from the Christmas circle, their exposure to hourly perils from which they are saving us.

CHARITY

The storm will die of exhaustion. It may be that the sky will be clearer. the outlook brighter, the signs of the new earth and heaven more manifest to the toiling millions when crowns have fallen and thrones been shaken than they have for a long time.

Christmas is an undying symbol of the triumph that awaits the cause of humanity. Evil is moral suicide; together by the love that climbs to power by stooping to lift the lowly towards men. Now charity and good will are summoned to unheard of sacrifices. A new intensity of than death. In talked and written about the obliga- for laughter.

tion and reward of loving our neighbor as ourselves; are we ready to make good our words? If so, then LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1916 indeed, out of the blackness of this fell disaster, light will arise. The joy of suffering for others, the pure As the bells ring out the Old Year delight of staunching humanity's with its vast and varied accumula- wounds and bearing the heavy burdens of those drawn for painful servmeans for the common good : these sage in terms of living power. No longer shall the Angels' song ring as a faint echo in our ears; love's triumph shall be a truth of experience. naval and military events; the col- Doubt shall fade, certainty grow. lapse of Teutonic might and the The night of fear shall melt into the terms of an imposed peace limit dawn of a better day. As with the their mental horizon. We must not dear ones whom we know to be judge them harshly. They have secure from Time's destroying hand, so of the world which is doomed to ploughshare of war has made long be saved. No longer shall we debate the times and the seasons of the rule. have been swept awide as the frail great regeneration, for we shall be

> 'The brotherhood which He loved is more than a saintly thought, mourn are lost in the peace

THE QUESTION OF "MERRY" AND "HAPPY"

Gilbert K. Chesterton, in America In the dark house of infancy I can

still darkly trace the outline of an aged member of my family, more than one of whose phrases have lingered in the later generations. In solemnize the passing hour, grate- his creed and atmosphere he was fully recalling our own mercies what I should call Puritan : he was while vowing fealty to the law of one of the last of the old Wesleyans and one of the first of the new total abstainers. But because he belonged to the old England rather than the new, there was a certain heartiness in gloomy thoughts, no power for in his prejudices and preferences. service to be snatched from tragic One of the things against which, Puritan that he was, he had a hearty pre-judice, was the salutation "Happy tive soul, it is well to turn to sources of fresh inspiration which lie near of fresh inspiration which lie near it was always a "Merry Christmas!" to us in this time of trial. What the and, with one foot in the grave, he considered it an impertinence to suggest that he was not still in his youth. If he had lived long enough words can contain or express the he might have seen the noble ideal great unquenchable confidence that of merriment even lower than the comparatively vulgar ideal of happiness. The sects or heresies since his time do not make or buy or send Christmas cards at all. But how horrible they would be if they could be sent! The Theosophists, as their name implies, would wish us "A Wise Christmas." The pessimists, between May, and in May of 1918 this will be arabesques of holly and mistletoe, would wish us "A Resigned Christ-The supermen, an unlucky no longer suits the mood of the little Puritan sect, would wish us all a "Strong Christmas." But then the supermen are by their nature incapable of corporate action; and their There is to be no treating, and this the foes of peace. It goes without tall, tempestuous card, full of Tritons

bearing the brunt of the German against "happy." At any rate I am persons, for some reasons, did call ancient England "Merry England." No person, for any reason, has ever supply and rescue. Happily there is dared to call modern England no lack of channels through which help and solace reach our brave word "happy England." Moreover, the word "happy" may apply to an infinite number of levels or platforms above that of pure despair. The deed are these that a good deal of word "merry" cannot be used by any people except the people in a certain cific temperature of high spirits We may talk of people being negatively happy. Nobody could talk of people being negatively merry Merriment is a positive victory and like most positive victories, it is

On this, as on most other subjects

the cynic is wrong; and the cynic is most wrong when he is really a wit. One cynic who was certainly a wit. said, "Be good and you will be happy. out you will not have a jolly time. This epigram has every intellectual merit except truth, for curiously enough, it is the exact opposite of The psychological truth the truth. of the matter is something like this: 'Be good and you will be unhappy; but you will always be capable having a jolly time. Even if you have had a miserable year, you may still have a merry Christmas-merry, not happy." Satisfied and secur happiness does not come to him that good has the promise of the world's has taken up his cross or taken up maturity. Hers are the eternal his common day's work. Satisfied years, for the universe is held and secure happiness comes to him who has taken up his neighbors' landmark; to him who has has been held in small esteem both taken bribes, to him who has at home and in the school. Our and fallen, the subtle force that will taken drugs, most of all, perhaps, yet spread peace and good-will to him who has taken his own life, Solid, stolid happiness is a morbid symptom. It means paralysis or death or a philosophy that is worse meaning flashes out from the old power to be happy may mean watchwords. How many of us are nothing more than the incapacity to capable of rising to the level of the be unhappy; indeed, it will generally than the passions which gave it be found that the impotence for birth. As a consequence our boys day's requirements? We have long tears goes along with the impotence and girls shrink from struggle and

but positive hilarity, that is the thing which we all know when we see it or even when we hear it, half a mile down the road. It is this power of rising into the seventh neaven of mere temper the moment like a captive balloon or springing skyward like a released virtue. It is not the power of say- soul? ing, "Let us feast; for tomorrow we

us fast; for tomorrow we feast. concentration on special days, on highest but the most high-spirited societies. This is what has especially marked our own Christian European society. Our joy of life has always turrets, into superhuman exceptions, Our art has always been repoetry has always been occasional poetry, in the true sense of being not follow on? written for an occasion. That is why "A Merry Christmas" was the right inscription and "A Happy Christmas" might be to make oneself responsible urnalia, a sacred responsibility, only to be undertaken once a year.

QUEBEC TO REDUCE NUMBER OF HOTELS

WILL ABOLISH TREATING

(Special Despatch to the Globe) Quebec, Dec. 19.-The long-awaited icense bill was introduced to-night in the Assembly. It proved to have all the features foretold, and some more. It may be classified into three

One regards the liquor traffic. another imposes a Provincial tax on tickets to places of amusement, another hits at race tracks, and raises rates of license fees on amusement places, that is, on the proprietors.

As regards the liquor business, wholesale reductions in the number of hotels are made all over the Province, and there is to be no compensation whatever. Those that remain, furthermore, are to pay increased fees to make up to the Government what will be lost because of the cutting off of the others. In Montreal followed by one hundred more, bringing the number down to two hundred. The hours of sale are to be from 9 in the morning to 9 p.m. No renewal of licenses is to be given to hotels with less than twenty-five bedrooms. restriction is to come in immediately

GROCERS AND CLUBS

The licensed grocers in Montreal are to be cut down to three hundred and fifty in May next, and by May of 1919 there are to be only twenty left in Montreal. Those remaining will

The clubs are included in the changes

The hotelmen get one concession. They have until May of 1918 to replace the bar with the cafe. are the main provisions of the bill regarding hotels. Groceries also have to 1918 to separate their business from liquors.

THE DRUG EVIL

The discovery of the amazing growth of the drug habit in New York city, and the threatening danger that may become a national evil, is alarming but not surprising. It is believed that at present there are 200,000 hopeless drug addicts in the metropolis alone. Among them are judges, physicians, lawyers, ministers and even mere boys. "I remember." affirmed Dr. Bishop, the gentleman in charge of the narcotic wards on Blackwell's Island, "when victims sent to us were men, some of them aged, but now they are chiefly young

men and boys.' These revelations indicate a serious and shocking moral bankruptcy far too prevalent to be viewed lightly. But is this condition at all surprising For many years past self-restraint has been held in small esteem both children have been trained to the easier way by precept and example, and the only reliable stays against temptation, the Divine sanctions so frequently and emphatically urged such cases the by Christ, have been recklessly replaced by a fatuous code of "social ethics" neither better nor worse pain, and pursue pleasure with an

and insist on a quest for new experiences, regardless of propriety, if not of the very decencies of life. Even leaping fire of passion a strain is relaxed; of being cut no terror for them, and what careless moth ever flitted in and out a flame and did not leave its charred cocket, that is really the reward of remains below, symbol of a ruined

It is the power of saying, "Let is a national trait that betrays itself in most diverse ways. A vast many This is the true meaning of that of the statutes that roll out of our capitols in huge bundles are witness special seasons of rejoicing, which to the fact that legislators sense the has always marked not only the evil and have come to the vain conclusion that men can be dragooned into virtue, coerced like oxen, driven like sheep, the while their hearts are untouched by the breath of God. risen into peaks and towers and This perhaps is the most discourag-turrets, into superhuman exceptions, ing feature of the problem. For if exceptions which really prove the the leaders in Israel are blind to the true inwardness of the evil, what can ligious art, in the literal sense of be expected of men of smaller vision, being restricted and dedicated. Our who, though ready to throw their sweaty night-caps high in air, will not follow on? Nothing except contempt for prohibition and for injunc tions against traffic in drugs and women and so forth. It is the heart was the beginning of our decadence, of the citizen that enforces law, not The phrase "happy" in that connection was no more than any good man tence of the judge. And until parents should wish another for any day of and teachers and statesmen recoghis life. To tell everyone to be happy nize this simple fact and promote moral training through religion, the for a Utopia, a light enterprise. But liquor problem, the drug problem to tell everyone to be merry is to and all other problems that turn make oneself reponsible for a Sat- around sin will remain completely

TRIBUTES TO CANADA

Toronto Daily News

The only two living ex Presidents of the United States agree in honoring Canada for the contribution which her people are making to the Allied cause. Mr. W. H. Tatt has written Mrs. Robert Grant, of the Allied Bazaar Committee in Boston

"I have never failed when opportunity has offered to express my profound admiration for the supreme sacrifice Canada is making in this war. I have been in Canada many summers, and three of them have been those of the war. The patriotism and filial logalty of her sons reveal a moral fibre that leaves no doubt of her strong growth into a great nation. She has assumed a great burden of debt, she has laid on the altar of her love for her Motherland her finest and her best, but when peace comes, she will have found herself and in her conscious strength her load will be light and fifty places are to be cut off next her Dominion's future will dwarf the

Colonel Roosevelt has written:

"Canada has played a great and noble part in the world war; showing that combination of high idealism and masterly efficiency which must exist in any people that is to play a mighty part in the world. Neither quality is enough in itself; rinted at all.

On the whole I range myself on Saturday there will be no treating, if sion of both qualities. No nation achieves greatness except at the cost of labor and suffering, except by showing strength and valor, except by showing the power to dare and do and die at need. No woman is fit for anything but the position of a slave if she does not raise her boy to be a soldier whenever his country calls; and no man is fit for citizenship in a free, self-governing nation unless he possesses the high spiritual quality and the trained physical prowess and hardihood which will make him proudly eager to fight in granting the audience for which the his country's cause and thoroughly competent to do that fighting in efficient manner. Canada has shown that her sons and daughters belong to these types. Through their valor and devotion she has won an honorable position, a high position, in history, and at the council board of nations.

These tributes to the Canadian people and Government should be incentives to increased efforts by Canadians who have not yet risen to their full responsibilities in presence of the gravest of crises. While the war is in the way of being won, victory is not yet achieved. Therefore it is that Sir Robert Borden, Sir Thomas White and other members of the Government are appealing to every section of Canada for greater self-sacrifice and firmer co-operation for the attainment of the great end in view. The call is one which no true man or woman can ignore. We have done well, we must do better.

THEOLOGY FOR NON-CATHOLICS

PROTESTANTS PAY HIGHLY TO HEAR A DOMINICAN LECTURE

It is certainly a sign of reviving interest in religion when non-Catho-lics are found ready to pay 5 shillings -\$1.25—a ticket to hear a Dominican monk lecture on the "Summa" of St. Thomas Aquinas and expound its than the passions which gave it theories and doctrines to a Protestant audience. Yet this interesting experiment is being tried in London at the present time and has proved

But "Merry Christmas" is quite a abandon that recks nothing of ways so successful that the Dominicans different question. The power of expressing, not negative happiness, consequences. The music of the ster, for several weeks and are fiddler must tremble in their ears charging 4 guineas—\$17—per course incessantly; they are unhappy else, many people seem in danger of los-ing belief in God Himself that they feel that the need of the day is an exposition of Christian theology for these unhappy souls, from which afterwards they will naturally be led to realize that it is the Catholic Church which has preserved these truths for them.—St. Paul Bulletin.

BROTHER MINISTERS RECEIVED IN CHURCH

LATEST CONVERSIONS FROM ANGLICAN MINISTRY ARE THOSE OF ARTHUR

AND REGINALD WEBB London, Nov. 30, 1916. - Two notable converts have been received during the past few days at the Benedictine Abbey near Bath. two brothers who were both in the Anglican ministry, and are both Oxford University men. The Rev. Arthur Webb has done missionary work in Zanzibar, has seen a good deal of the poverty of the East end of London, and was curate at St. Michael's, Brighton, when he resigned to enter the Catholic Church. The Rev. Reginald Webb has served as curate in Reading and at the Church of the Ascension, Lavender Hill, reason to dread.

London, which he left to receive A man of educ instruction in the Catholic faith. The two brothers have spent a few days at Downside abbey, and will probably both study for the priest-

MEXICO

CARRANZISTAS CONTINUE TO PROFANE CHURCHES

The persecution of the Mexican Catholic Church and the hatred of the bandits now enthroned in Mexico increase unspeakably. The churches in Mexico City had

hitherto been respected, but during November many of them were profaned and eliminated as places of public worship. The Carranzistas chose the very hour of Mass celebration to enter the San Juan de Dios Church and profane it. The faithful people were put out, like the priests, not allowing these to take any of their things. Through many entreaties they obtained permission to take away the Host, but under the promise of the immediate devotion of the ciborium.

The temples of La Professa Santa Santa Catalina, Corpus Christi, San Felipe de Jesus and many others have suffered the same fate. The chief object of the socalled Carranza government is to insult the Catholic faith of Mexican people. The temple of Santa Felipe de Jesus, which is devoted to the expiatory worship, and where the Most Blessed Sacrament was daily exposed, now has been seized and is to be devoted to the worship of Madera and Suarez! The temple of San Juan de Dios will be a Masonic temple!

It would be ridiculous, if it were not so monstrous, this robbing of Catholics of their churches, alleging United States, and of other neutral an abbey was founded there. Tradithat there are too many churches in countries are protesting against tion says the castle had an open the Mexican towns, and then turn slave raiding throughout Belgium in ing them over to the Protestants, stinging words that disclose the depth in the highest wind or storm as Masons, Spiritualists or Atheists to of their resentment. They begin to celebrate therein their worships.

Some days ago seven hundred of the most distinguished ladies in natural right of mankind if by so Mexico City went to Mrs. Carranza requesting her to obtain for them from her husband an audience. Mrs. Carranza telephoned to the First Chief and entreated him to receive the ladies. Carranza answered Catholic ladies went to the National Palace. But Carranza, acting not as a gentleman but as a Carranzista. then did not receive them. The pious ladies then went back to Mrs. Carranza and handed her a vigorous protest against the religious persecution.

In many towns all Catholic churches have been closed. In some states not one priest can be found. Carranza is aiming to carry on the most terrible persecution against the Catholic Church, performing in this way, the plans of Mr. Lind .- Providence Visitor.

THE OLIVE BRANCH

EARNEST THAT THE BAD OLD ORDER CHANGETH GIVING PLACE TO THE NEW

London, Dec. 21.—The Govern ment has decided to release the Irish prisoners who were interned after the rebellion in Ireland, Henry E. Duke, chief secretary for Ireland, an-nounced in the House of Commons

"The time has come when the advantages of releasing these men far outweigh the risk, and I have so advised the Government. Steps therefore were taken today to proceed, with the least possible delay, to return the interned prisoners to their homes.

According to the statement of the secretary for home affairs in the Commons last October there were 576 Irishmen interned in connection with the recent rebellion.

SLAVE-RAIDING IN BELGIUM

The massacre at Dinant, the destruction of Louvain, the sinking of the Lusitania, the Zeppelin raids over the United Kingdom, the shelling of Rheims Cathedral, were examples of German savagery in warfare that shocked and astounded the people of neutral nations. As horror followed upon horror they asked themselves how much farther the Prussian warlords would descend toward primitive barbarism.

The bottom has been reached in the recent slave raids throughout Belgium. No Arab slave-trader ever plied his devilish calling in the heart of Africa with more deliberate and calculated cruelty than has been shown in the organization of the system of compulsory labor in Belgium. A hundred thousand Belgians etween the ages of eighteen and fifty-five have been sent to Germany to aid their country's enemies by doing work that would otherwise have to be done by able-bodied Germans. If they refuse, imprisonment, degrading punishments, and ultimate ly death will be their portion, while at home in Belgium their wives and daughters will be exposed to the dangers from a licentious soldiery that Belgian women have so great A man of education and standing,

who escaped from the little town of Nivelles while a thousand men were being swept into captivity, has told the story of how the slave-raiders operated there. Orders were issued by the military Governor for the assemblage of all the males above seventeen years of age in the public square. Those above fifty-five years of age and under eighteen were dismissed. The others were surrounded by soldiers and marched in compan ies into a large room, where all were offered work. The narrator says that: "They were told that they that: could save their family from starvation, and they would get a high sal ary. What joy would be in their homes when their wives would get wealthy in these terrible They would go back some day and see their families—nay, they would not have to leave Belgium. Would they not work for the German authorities? Some of the men went white as a sheet. They all answered by categorically refusing. Some of them said: "I do not sign anyagreement; I don't want to work against my country." Some even vehementprotested, complaining of the violence they were subjected to, protesting loudly that they were neither workmen nor unemployed. 5.30 p.m. the train was full. It consisted of thirty-two carriages, including no less than one thousand men from the little town of Nivelles itself, taken haphazard, employed and unemployed. I was awakened out of my thoughts by a thundering chorus coming from the train, 'Long Live the King! Long Live Belgium!' and out of all the carriages there rose with wonderful sudden ness the chant of Brabanconne and the Marseillaise.

understand that Prussian autocracy doing it can strengthen itself in carrying on the war. Some of them see what undying hatred of Germany these measures are kindling not only in Belgium, but throughout the world wherever the spirit of freedom lives. John O'Keefe, in The New York World, pictures the situation in the Belgian Slave Song:

'Led at the conqueror's cannon wheel. With unseen chains on limb, Their eyes speak out the slave's

appeal, Sad. sodden, sullen, grim: And as through alien fields they reel. Hark to the whispered hymn:

Sow and sow the vengeance grain, Sprouting from the hearts of slain! Be its harvest wheat of woe! Sow! sow! sow!

'The frenzy of the fighting folk Has passed and left these bent, As if a blinding lightning stroke Seared the soul's tenement But though the eyes are dulled with smoke.

Behind, the fire is pent. Sow and sow the seed of hate! Sprouting, it shall split a State! Lifting, thrones it shall o'erthrow

Sow! sow! sow!'

The slave-raiders of Belgium have done much toward filling up the cup the south. Born in Tipperary, a Hohenzollern iniquity. of hate sown in Belgium may not only split the fabric of the German States system, but destroy forever the dynasty which claims to rule by divine right and to enslave the weak Jesus in France. By a romantic by the favor and aid of the Most High. Were the British Government to eight years ago to the Jesuit mission declare that it would make no peace with the Hohenzollern it would exception of the years spent in study rightly interpret the feelings of the Anglo Saxon race.—Globe.

CATHOLIC NOTES

In Ireland, two new universities have been established and a third is desired. Higher education has been advanced.

The Catholic population of the Archdiocese of Dublin, Ireland, is 484,586; of the diocese of Cork, 171,of the Archdiocese of Tuam, 193,768.

The Rev. Bernard Francis Meyer, of Stuart, Iowa, was ordained at Mary-knoll on the eve of the feast of St. Francis Xavier. This is the fifth ordination in the short history of the American Foreign Society. He was ordained by the Right Rev. Austin Dowling, D. D., Bishop of Des Moines.

A New York architect and landscape artist has been engaged to pre-pare plans for new buildings and enlargements of St. Francis College, Loretto, Pa. The project will entail an expenditure of \$500,000, and Mr. Charles Schwab will contribute half of the money required.

The number of Catholic priests in China, including both European and natives, is 2,225. Protestants have 5,118 European missionaries, besides a large number of native helpers. The comparison between the Catholic and the Protestant population is consoling. Catholics number 1.628.254, and Protestants, 235,303,

Cardinal Farley had the gratifying experience recently of dedicating a magnificent new school in St. Peter's parish, New Brighton, S. I., where he had preached his first sermon fortyfour years ago. He recalled the little church of that day "way down under the bank and the small frame house where he lived with the pastor.

The Rev. Father R. A. McEachen, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Barton, O., recently sailed for Rome and will later become an instructor in the Catholic University at Washington Father McEachen has mastered thirteen different languages. He came into nation-wide prominence his relief work among the coal miners and their families during the fourteen months coal strike in Eastern Ohio.

The Right Rev. William T. Russell D. D., rector of St. Patrick's Church Washington, has been appointed Bishop of Charleston. The Bishop elect is descended from one of the oldest families in Maryland. He was educated at St. Charles' College, Ellicott City, St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and the American College, Rome. Monsignor Russell served as Secretary to Cardinal Gibbons for

The National Conference of Catho lic Charities is to have an official organ entitled the "Catholic Charities' Review," and will be published monthly, beginning January, 1917. It will be issued from the Catholic University. The Rev. John A. Ryan of the faculty has been appointed editor. Dr. Rvan is widely known for his lectures and writings on social problems.

Castle Knock, whose ruins are in County Dublin, Ireland, dates prior quietly as in a perfect calm, and that the castle's well was poisonous to animals but wholesome to human bodies.

The great work of codifying the Canon Law, begun under the late Pontiff Pius X. in 1904, has just been completed, and it stated that the new Code will be promulgated towards the end of the present year. His Eminence Cardinal Gasparri, Secretary of State to the present Holy Father was at the head of the Commission that had the work in charge, and the success of the undertaking is due in great measure to his learning and energy.

To the recent conversion in England of a Protestant clergyman and the wife of a well-known general has now to be added that of a whole family. Mrs. Romanes, widow of a wellknown free-thinking professor at Oxford and owner of an important property in Rosshire, Scotland, has peen received into the Church with all her children; together with the tutor of the latter, who was a Scottish Episcopalian minister and the Protestant chaplain to the family who had their own chapel on the estate. This will now become Catholic. The news has created a deep impression in the district.

The Rev. Theobald Butler, the patriarch of the Southern Province of the Society of Jesus, died a few days ago at St. Stanislaus' College, Macon, Ga. He was in his eighty seventh year and the oldest Jesuit in cousin of the gallant General William Butler, and with all the virile qualities of his family imbedded in his nature, when scarcely more than a boy, he entered the Society of series of events, he was led sixty of New Orleans, in which, with the in France and Rome, he passed his

THE WATERS OF CONTRADICTION

BY ANNA C. MINOGUE Author of "Cardome," "Borrowed From the Night"

CHAPTER II - CONTINUED

For several years the position had been held by a young man, who carried a Normal school certificate neatly framed in his trunk. It was an open secret that the trustees of the town school had sought to secure his services, but, true to the tradition of his fathers to maintain the high standing of the school at any the soldier head of Stanton Hall, who had returned at the close of the war dying from a disease con-tracted by its privations and exposares, had made up the difference in the salaries out of his own depleted purse, that the school might not lose the services of the skilled in-

The teacher, however, had sought a wider and more remunerative field for his talents, and again the duty devolved upon the sick man securing a successor. Rumor had been busy with the name of Cora Austin. From the little school in the corner of the country, she had steadily advanced to better paying and more centrally located ones, and everywhere praise of her discipline and ability was recorded. against his mother's will, Captain Stanton attended the Teachers' Institute day after day to satisfy himself that, should he engage the young woman, he would make no

mistake. "I know, mother," he would say "that I am exhausting my small stock of vitality, but it is for a good cause. It is the last teacher I select for Stanton school, the last, for aught I know, that any Stanton select, for I fear we shall not be able to hold the Hall until Arthur is grown. In view of all this, it must be that the last teacher we have placed in the school we built, shall be worthy of us and its wellwon reputation. The institute will last only two more days, and for both of them, Miss Austin has been assigned special work. So far she has shown great thoroughness in her methods of ordinary teaching. I am anxious now to she approaches the special studies."

"It would not be a bad choice," served his mother. "Her brother observed his mother. and cousins were in our army."

"Not as we were, however," he answered. "The Austins opposed us in theory and practice, since the back, was to leave, in a few months, beginning of the Commonwealth. And more than any of them, Miss Cora Austin. But she is a gentlewoman. The feelings of our children will never suffer under her, and neither will the feelings of the her next year. But perhaps she will Yankees, who are swarming in upon not come back. That would be a us. And this is right. The ideal instructor is the one broad enough to recognize the right of just enough to give him opportunity to express and uphold them, and great enough to refrain by action, open or hidden, from engrafting his own opinion and belief upon the mind of student. All this, I am inclined to think. Miss Cora is.'

He attended the two meetings, engaged the girl for the ensuing term, but before it began, the gal-lant Captain and last master of Stanton Hall, had been laid to sleep "She is spoiling Milly," mentally with his fathers in the family grave-yard on the hill. Miss Cora fulwell as interfering with the boy's isn't—healthy," finished Miss Cora, Stanton Hall, had been laid to sleep with his fathers in the family grave-

term, when, their new home ready, the Fraziers moved from the town. School was in progress that October morning, when Miss Cora's attention was drawn from her class in Second Arithmetic by the opening of the door. She turned and saw a white-aproned little figure standing in the aisle, a satchel on one arm and a dinner basket on the other.

whispered "It's a Yankee girl," Sylva Dalton to Jasper Long, but loud enough for Arthur Stanton to

The hate of the name which was born with him, for the day that Captain Stanton knew he had an heir was also the one on which he learned of Lee's surrender, leaped up in a red flame into his eyes, and, with it still kindling them, he looked upon the little stranger now advancing at the teacher's invitation.

What is your name?" asked Miss Cora, wondering whence her new

pupil had come. 'Lucy Frazier," replied she, and somehow the listening children caught a defiant note in the bell-like voice, while it seemed she swept them with an angry light in her blue eyes; for she had felt the hatred of the one, and flung back her scorn of

it upon the many.
"Oh, yes!" said Miss Cora, remembering the new house. "Hang bonnet and basket on that hook, Lucy, and take this seat. shall examine you when I have finished this class.

With deliberation and supreme indifference, knowing the gaze of all was upon her, Lucy followed the instructions of the teacher, and, Besides M going to the place assigned to her, opened her spelling book, and affected to be deeply engrossed in the study of the formidable column of words; but between her eyes and est child, that, in the minds of others the letters she seemed to see two pairs of eyes, one blue and flashing like her own, the other soft and dark

brought into the situation made itself felt in her anxious little heart.

The examination of Lucy did not consume much time. Education was not such an elaborate affair in Education frocks. those days. A feeling akin to dismay ran over the room when the teacher announced that Lucy would go into the big spelling class, for that branch of study was held in commendable esteem in Stanton school, and proficiency in it gave one rank among the pupils.
"It isn't fair! She

She is only in Second Arithmetic, the same as us, whispered Sylva to Jasper. "It will make Arthur angry."
"What's it to Arthur?" asked

Jasper, busying himself with the pages of the Arithmetic which was the trial of his young life. "Because he's there, too," she explained. "And if ever the Yankee,

were to turn him down-Oh !" What would happen?" he asked. fixing his wondering eyes on her

vivacious little face.
"Jasper, are you talking?" asked Miss voice.

'Yes, ma'am," confessed he. "Then take your spelling-book and stand on the floor," commanded Miss Cora, and, as he obeyed, and Lucy's lifted gaze beheld the boy with the soft dark eyes, the swift sympathy that rose in her breast sent its message across the room to him, before the unretaxed voice of the teacher drew her attention to her own

CHAPTER III

Miss Cora was a constant student but not all her lessons were learned in books. She studied human nature in the making in the children committed to her care, and the playground was her favorite place of observation. Standing in the doorway, her graceful, well-poised figure leaning against the sill, it was her custom to watch them as they played or walked up and down the white road which ran past the school house, edged by its low, cool stone walls.

Two of the older girls were now sauntering along its white way, with arms around each others waists and the teacher's eyes followed them somewhat regretfully. They were the feminine David and Jonathan of the school, and their friendship, which had stood the test of many a term, was now threatened with in-terruption, for one, whose wavy hair fell in a golden shower down her

with her family for the West. "I wish Emma were not going away," repeatedly thought Miss Cora, gazing after the pair. "I do not know what Carry will do without pity. I should like to see her finish her botany and algebra at least."

Her gaze wandered from the road individual to his opinion and belief, to a knoll over-looking the playground, and a little frown showed on

her tranquil brow. "Annabelle is at it again!" thought, her eyes resting on a girl of sixteen years of age, seated on the grass with several boys, some two or three years older, gathered around her. Beside her, her head resting against Annabelle's shoulder, was a little girl, with long brown curls

framing a delicately beautiful face.
"She is spoiling Milly," mentally yard on the hill. Miss Cora full-filled the expectations of her patron, and because of this and the fact that Captain Stanton had engaged her, she had been constantly reappointed. It was in the middle of the third.

It was in the middle of the third. It was in the middle of the third. The interview over, Annabelle into the girl's eyes, before they were advantaged on the hill. Miss Cora full-filled the expectations of her patron, and because of this and the fact that they like her, but the child would not approach her without her invitation. I do not see why Annabelle she was the most prosperous farmer in belle finds making a pet of one of the class, which he had of the class, with a feeling akin to dismay that he beheld the admission of the little worked little light that flashed into the girl's eyes, before they were advance toward his place near the head of the class, which he had of the class and trusted favorite. To those who could not solve the mystery of this Christmas lack of the wicked little light that flashed into the girl's eyes, before they were advance toward his place near the head of the class, which he had of the class, which he had of the class, which he had of the class and trusted favorite.

To those who could not solve the mystery of this Christmas lack of the wints to dismay that the beheld the admission of the little mystery of this Christmas lack of the wints to dismay that the beheld the admission of the little mystery of this Christmas lack of the wints to dismay that the beheld the admission of the little mystery of this Christmas lack of the class the mystery of this Christmas lack of the class the mystery of this Christmas lack of the class and watched her steady and watched her steady and wa Last year it was Sylva, and it nearly broke her heart when she found herself set aside for another-and such pies and playing ball. another

mistress of Stanton School, and her and not hang around me," said the perplexity was shared in lesser virtuous Annabelle, as, dismissed for until he stood at the head of the degree by her pupils. Her parents— or the man and woman who called or the man and woman who called themselves such—had drifted into the little army filed out of the low sion of the lesson one day saw her locality, with their few belongings piled in a wagon drawn by a pair of skinny horses. The condition of the vehicle and the animals told of a long journey, and when the man spoke of the West Virginia mountains and the ed demurely to Dick Johnson.

not discredited. Sorely in need of some one to has she? cultivate her land, Mrs. Stanton offered the stranger and his family one of the abandoned negro cabins. Gladdened by the prospect of a home and employment, the stranger un packed his wagon and entered upon his new duties. He appeared a man beaten by adversity, and something of a fellow-feeling prompted Mrs Stanton to give him every oppor tunity her slender means permitted. But disaster seemed to dog his footsteps, and for every gain there straightway appeared a correspond ing loss, until even in a locality overshadowed by misfortune he was marked as a victim of adversity. There was, however, about the silent man a stolid determination not to be of poems she pretended to be readdefeated, and after every blow they

than Miss Cora, there existed a doubt of her parentage. The two older children of the West Virginian were noticeable in the school for their unkempt and neglected appearance,

with a well-washed face and mended

"Milly's that particular," complained her sister in her hour's con-"that she's fidence with the teacher, Why, Miss Cora, she'll go out and gather sycamore leaves and turn 'em wrong side up and set her plate on 'em, pretending they're when she eats her dinner. And she just makes Mammy every stitch of her clothes on Saturday, and starch 'em up good and stiff and iron 'em on Sunday so's she can have 'em nice and clean for Monday to come to her face every morning and curl her hair and then she goes to the looking glass Mis' Stanton gave Mammy, and if she finds I haven't done it just so she'll holler and cry and Mammy'll make me do it all over again to hush her up. She's a whole lot of trouble to us all, but Mummy says it's isn't going to hurt us to humor Cora, in her authoritative her a little. She thinks maybe she'll grow out of being finicky after a while.

> culcate the gospel of neatness to this pupil, but she found it was time wasted. The older sister was well satisfied with her condition, and a change would have been as undesirable as were Milly's notions. The sketch given of the little girl's nstinctive reaching out for the better things of life, appealed to Miss Cora, as it afterward appealed to Annabelle, who had not hesitated to drop her pet of the former year and give her place to the child of the poor stranger.

Miss Cora thereupon began to in-

"I can't help it, Miss Cora," declared the candid girl, when the teacher expostulated with her for her partiality, which was the cause of much jealousy among the smaller children. "She is such a pretty child and she does so love pretty Why, I gave her a piece of ribbon the other day and she actually cried. I wrote Mamma about her, and she told me I might bring Milly home with me some Friday.'

"I do not think you ought to do that, Annabelle," said Miss Cora. It will only make her own home that much more distasteful when she comes back."

But I've already asked her," said Annabelle, who lived in the adjoining county and was stopping with a relative in order to attend Miss Cora's school. "The visit will bring something into her life and give her something to think about."
"That is why I object," observed Miss Cora. "She will think too much about it. She may grow

'Oh, I don't think so," said Annabelle, with the assurance of sixteen.
"She is a sensible little thing.
When her sister and brother get angry and fight because the others taunt them with their poverty and call them names, Milly just laughs. She says she cannot help it that her father is poor. God made him so. I couldn't be that sensible if I tried, and the laugh that made people love Annabelle rippled after the words.

"Still, Annabelle, I wish you would not make so much over her,"

Miss Cora says you must play For Milly was a puzzle to the with the other little children, Milly, the noon lunch and recreation the class. As steadily the detested little Milly's face grew sad and the standing next to him. tears sprang into the liquid brown Eddie must do likewise," she observ-

splendor while the boys moped and Milly vainly tried to obey the teacher's decree. For two days the boldly approached the green throne on which Annabelle sat, with a book

ing.
His example was speedily followed Besides Milly he had two other children, a boy and a girl, both older and both bearing so strong a work. doned her half-finished playhouse and hastened to her old place by the

queen's side.
"It must be affinity on the part of the child," observed Miss Cora, " and simple human nature with the boys; and against both a teacher's advice is powerless. It would be better if the is mean, I know it, she the blue-eyed boy, and the blue-eyed boy, and the surreptitiously glancing over was always clean and neat. This parents cannot afford that now, and

it was entirely due to Milly's own is nothing he could not do in the persistence that she came to school way of study. I fear I have here a ally to lessen Lucy's triumph, by way of study. I fear I have here a foreshadowing of his life. He will cluded the young philosopher.

Her musing was interrupted by a familiar sound from the playground, where a number of the other pupils had he made sufficient effort to try. familiar sound from the playground, were engaged in a game of Prisoner's In the center of the well-worn plot stood Lucy Frazier, her blue sunbonnet banging down her back, her face flushed and her eyes flashing. Every gaze was fixed on her, and it seemed to the watching teacher as if the very rays of the sun were all focused on the defiant. school in. And she makes me wash angry child, as she hurled her words of scorn at her opponents, who evidently had sought to deprive her of her victory in the game.

Miss Cora, swiftly reviewing the past, realized in that moment that ever since the coming of Lucy the tranquility of the playground been more frequently and sometimes tragically interrupted, while in the school room a feeling of antagonism had sprung up and was developing a strength which at times, alarmed her. She could not say when it had come into existence, but she had no difficulty in recalling its first appearance.

Whether she knew instinctively Arthur Stanton's weakness or whether her liking for words was natural and must develop itself, from the time she entered the spelling class at Stanton School, Lucy was predominated by the desire to excel the others in that particular study. When she lifted her little face from the foot of the class, which place, as the latest comer, had been assigned to her, and saw Annabelle and Dick Emma and Carry, the other older boys and girls as well as several of her own age standing before her, she experienced a strange sinking of heart, hitherto unknown in her childish experience. Suppose she should never get past the And what more likely with all those learned boys and girls ahead of her? But when, after the first recitation, she found she had changed places with the boy above her, her spirits shook off their heaviness. It speedily returned, however, when Sylva, with petty spitefulness, told her she had turned down Eddie Ware, who had never received a headmark in his

Bravely Lucy took her place above Eddie Ware the next morning, and when as the days passed, they saw her coming steadily up the line, the ones in the upper part of the class began to observe the new little girl. Spelling, however, was only a division of their studies, and they did not give it the absorbing attention of Lucy. There was one exception, however, Arthur Stanton. There was an old tradition in the school that the Stantons had been its best students, especially excelling in spelling, and now that so little else of their past belonged to them, there was a passionate desire in the heart of the boy to preserve their reputation as scholars.

he had striven to succeed in his ward path to acquaint his grand-It mother with the fact. So it was with a feeling akin to dismay that and trusted favorite. who had no little girls and big boys defeat at her hands took possession to love her more than making mud pies and playing ball. anger. He plunged into the study with a feverish interest,

dull, sickening throbs of eyes, but she made no protest. "And heart and a face ashy pale, he ap-Miss Cora says you and Paul and proached the ordeal the next morn ing. Lucy took her position with certainty showing in her flashing home he had lost through the revenge of certain neighbors, his story was go, said the ready Dick. "She has that she knew his deadly fear, and "No, but I have," pouted Annabelle, walking majestically to her favorite seat on the green knoll, while the other members of and the boys had quarreled and as secretly hoped their surmise was correct. There she sat in call

about to happen.
Five times Miss Cora's eyes had been turned upon him, as she gave bered that the evening would send his boyish love to her distant home, he threw obedience to the wind miserable situation lasted, but when him a word, and five times Lucy had disappointed. Then fell the sixth word from the lips of the unsuspecting teacher. A simple word enough, and when her "Next!" followed his spelling of it, the cold sweat broke on

his ashen brow.
"Correct, Lucy! Go up head!" said Miss Cora, smiling at the little girl; when Arthur, with the mut-tered exclamation, "I'll never stand next below a Yankee!" drew her attention to him, as he deliberately walked to the foot of the class.

Miss Cora read the meaning of it all in a moment, but being a gentlewoman as well as a wise teacher, she

the top of the book and meeting the dreamy brown eyes of Jasper Long, the sense of relief having been the other two, but later she learned the sense of relief having been the other two, but later she learned the sense of relief having been the other two, but later she learned the sense of relief having been the other two, but later she learned and not of his thoughts, there are learned to succeed in the other two strange uncouth relic rested until ally to lessen Lucy's triumph, by demoralizing the class, and, as he always be led by the heart, and the head is a far better guide," con-by his own sentiments, others by indolence, he so well succeeded that even Eddie Ware would have had no

> At first Miss Cora was puzzled over the deterioration of her spelling class, and when the explanation dawned upon her mind, she was, at first, at a loss how to deal with her refractory pupils. Finally she announced her intention of dividing the class, leaving Arthur and his political sympathizers together, while Lucy and the remainder constituted second division. Immediately the interest of the boy and his friends was renewed. With the intuition which was singularly well developed in her, Lucy grasped the meaning of the division, and, as the teacher vouchsafed no explanation, she was included in the scorn which the child entertained for her companions. It was not her idea of the way in which defeat should be met; but she resolved her class should not fall behind even though she had the 3stragglers to captain.

They want to beat us, and Miss Cora is trying to help them," she communicated to the most promising of her company. "All because of Arthur Stanton. I reckon she is afraid his grandmother mightn't like for him to be turned down, and she wants to keep on her good side. But we'll show her, won't we ?'

TO BE CONTINUED

THE VACANT CHAIR

Another Christmas was about to shed its silken showers of peace and joy upon the awaiting world, and old John Farrelly's older heart was mournful of it.

It was not that John Farrelly's outlook upon the gay and gracious sea- tide advanced in foamy columns on son was dimmed by a natural surli- the invaded beach and retreated in ness, or that gloom and mournfulness had fixity of tenure in his soul. For eleven months of the year, he was normal, but the month of Christmas covered his spirit with sadness and his mind seemed to put out its light. There were neighbors who recalled old John as the jolliest fellow in the parish-on the whole of Munster, if it went to that-but that was many years ago. Usually he was a quiet, served man, with a high reputation for an honesty that was, if anything, bit too rigid and unbending, but, around the radiant time of Christmas he grew sullen and unwilling to have

company. Not everybody knew the reasonquite a goodly number were unaware of it, and had to be content with their own deductions. These latter put it down to eccentricity, or advancing years, and were perfectly content with that. Yet the old man's depression was not of a cross-grained type. He sat moodily enough by his own fireside when Christmas was near at hand, but his sorrow was patient and With a diligence that was pathetic, silent. If friends did happen to drop in, he bade them sit down and smoked studies, and when he was promoted and chatted with them. It had a enjoined Miss Cora. "You keep her this term to the higher spelling class, with you during recreation, when his feet went swiftly over the homerecollect that his chief and constant visitors were the children roundabout with whom he evidently was a tried

little girls essential to her happiness. turned away, pitying poor Miss Cora, study. A sense of approaching all that fertile part of the country and was widely noted for his great "luck" with his crops and stock. one ever heard of blight showing itself among his potatoes, of an untoward accident to one of his farm animals. His, wife had died nearly two generations ago, but, as the for the aged and whimpering. neighbors said, death was the will of God, and every house in the world was bound to be visited by it.

adjoining parishes. The older folk of the district recognized the intimate connection between old John's grief, at a season when everyone else was happy, and John's missing seventh son. They guessed too, that sudden going away from his father's home of young Tom Farrelly had something to do with that curious old chair where nobody was ever allowed to sit. What Tom Farrelly's banishment and the strange domestic relic had in common, no one, however, rightly knew.

Save for his servants, old John lived absolutely alone in his fine homestead. He had worked hard for crying. his six boys and had succeeded in putting them all in the way of comfort and wealth. Despite the advice refused to surrender his own farm to he threw obedience to the wind, and boldly approached the green throne deep breath of relief, Arthur saw her to give a reason further than that he them. For some time, the sons quarreled bitterly, but the father ended his mother - rest her soul! the will became public property, not he got all the good qualities one of his sons, or their wives, or physical graces of his poor mother. children, ever sought to darken the door of the industrious old man, who as the father's conscience gratingly was thus left to drag out his years in reminded him, the brownhaired, sir loneliness.

after Christmas Day, when it was put back into its retreat for another twelvementh. The mystery of this curious piece of furniture was deep ened by the fact that nobody at such times was ever permitted to sit down upon it. If anybody, unaware, or for getful, of the circumstances, attempted to use it, old John courteously drew it aside and pointed to anothe seat.

Twenty years ago, this Christmas, the neighbors calculated, young Tom Farrelly had gone from home, leaving his father, as everybody saw, a much changed man. There was no doubt of their having parted in anger, though the reason never became rightly apparent. Old John Farrelly sternly warded off all inquiries on th delicate subject and was never known to mention even the name of his son It was certain, however, that his whereabouts were uncertain, for he had never sent a letter and nobody had ever chanced to hear of him Kathleen O'Sullivan, with whom Tom was known to be a bit in love, had emigrated to America, the very week before, and had not since been heard of. But Kathleen was the child of a

very poor man, and Tom of a very 'strong' farmer, so that any sugges tion of a secret marriage before leaving, or after landing on a foreign shore, was generally scouted with in dignation.

At all events the parish was preparing for the season of peace and goodwill, and the farm houses were bright with red berried holly, and the children already were fingering the toys. The careless joviality of Christmas was beginning to shine in every eve, and the fraternal spirit of these divine days was apparent on land and

water. And all the time, attended only by his housekeeper, old John Farrelly sat brooding before the kitchen fire of his fine homestead, with the grumbling of the wind down chimney and the crooning of the sea, not far away, inspiring him to moody thought. The ancient clock kept up its dismal tick all day; the creamy regular order; the sun glared with his fiery eye until eventide caused i to be bloodshot; the warmed earth shivered and got cold; yet old John Farrelly sat there near the glowing turf sods, his aged head supported b his trembling hands, and his dimmed

eyes staring opposite at the vacant

It was the forenoon of Christmas Eve. The little shops of the tiny village were besieged by the happy children, especially when old John Farrelly was seen in the main street He spent a few shillings in the purchase of sweets and similar dainties and after transacting some routine business, turned towards home.

On the way he was wished the com oliments of the season by all who chanced to see him, and more than one invited him to have some refresh ment in honor of the season. Though reserved and self-centred, he was a man who was thought a great deal of, because he had a name of being a neighbor who was able and willing help another out of his trouble He declined all offers of hospitality and hurried up the road until he came to the gate opening into his It was more lonely lonely abode. It was more lonely now, for he had given permission to his old house-keeper and the other

showed all the outward signs of con fort and snugness, and assuredly looked as if it were intended only for people with easy, good-natured minds. It seemed to tell you that it was a kitchen for the young and merry, not owner of it sat on a straw-bottomed chair at one side of the fire, and slowly began to fill his pipe. was bound to be visited by it.

He had seven sons, six of whom were known to be happily and mobody sit upon. When he lit his pipe, his eyes fell longingly on it, pipe, his eyes fell longingly on it. There was nothing at all extraordin ary in the appearance of the chair. It was a common kitchen chair of plain white deal and bore every man ifestation of having seen better days. Age and usage would long ago have consigned it to the interior of the fire were it not supported and patched to prolong its length of life. wooden stays showed signs of a boy's penknife, and on the seat were rudely carved the initials "T.F." The sight of these two letters were constant reminders of his absent son, his servants, old John and, as he looked now at them for the thousandth time, his heart was

Twenty years ago his beloved boy had sat opposite him on that ancient chair, and for that boy's sake he had of friends, he had over and over again fondly preserved it as a household relic. Tom was barely twenty then. While his brothers were dull and dour fellows, Tom was all life, all had already provided excellently for them. For some time, the sons quarence one of the family who had taken after the dispute by making a will in favor Kate Farrelly was as handsome and of his youngest boy, if alive, or his as jolly a woman as ever priest joined direct heirs, if any. It was remarked at the altar. She gave up her life in every corner of the parish, that, that Tom should have his; and thus from the very moment the terms of it was, the neighbors would tell you,

ewy youth had bravely admitted he It was only a week or so before was in love, and though the girl of each Christmas that the old chair his boyish heart was a poor man's

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O'Sullivan, the blue-eyed pet of the whole parish, was already on the high seas. Tom Farrelly had said that. The father grew enraged at the lad's defiance, struck him with his clenched fist from off his chair—aye, that very self-same chair—and bade him never set foot in his father's house again. fellow had risen, eyes The young flashing and fingers twiching, and, with a look of reproach, went out at the door for ever. Ah, but that look of reproach was still confronting old John Farrelly in his waking hours and dreaming, and was yet searing and scorching his troubled soul after the lapse of twenty anguished years

From that hour the youth had never been seen or heard of. It was more or less taken for granted that he was dead. The six brothers, with rare unanimity, declared he must no longer be in the land of the livingthe prospective heir to a splendid inheritance would, in their opinion, have put in an appearance, one way or the other. Old John believed him still alive, but grieved that his favorite's wounded pride had not been healed after twenty long and lengthening years.

At this point there was a knock at the kitchen door, and the owner of the house bade whosoever was there to

The door opened, and two men entered. They were apparently of the farming class, comfortably clad, and would have been fine-looking persons were it not for the dullness of both faces. They strolled up leisurely, each with his hands under his coat-tails, towards the hearth, as if perfectly accustomed to the place. The old man glanced at them when they came in, recognized them at once, turned his face inward again, and The men, with a quick kept silent. look at him and at the empty chair,

stood before the fire.
"Well, father, how's the health? queried the elder man gruffly. He was, by the way, the senior member of the whole family, and, owing to this circumstance, was regarded by the others as something of a genius.

Middlin'-I mane, no cause for complaint!" was the surly answer of the aged parent, who never once gazed in the speaker's direction. The other son stared sheepishly around the kitchen.

Tis the quare day you're sittin' all lone by the fire, without another sowl in the house but yerself, an' you a man that has six homes, along with yer own, to spind Christmas in!" went on the eldest in his uncouth but kindly tone. "Yer other sons and their families are all below in the village, waitin' to come up to see An' this anxious all of us are that you be with ourselves, our wives an' our cuilder at Christmas, an' not be wearin' yer heart out all alone there on the hearth!

That's proper talk !" broke in his brother, whose part in the proceedings seemed to be solely to corrobor ate his companion. The patriarch seemed a little touched at this, but his manner of speaking showed no change nor did his head move in the slightest. If anything, the withered face was firmer and the voice more

brusque.
"Where I spend my Christmas is · my own business, not makin' anywan a short answer!" he replied deter-'This is my own home, minedly. an' a man's own fireside is the proper place for him in the holy saison. An' here in this corner I intind to remain—the law o' the land itself isn't strong enough to put me out of

A noisy clattering of horses' hoofs, shouting and laughter of men and eager cries of children, were heard from the gate outside, while old John Farrelly was speaking. Four heavily laden sidecars stopped on the road, and then the patter of young feet was audible.

Here's all yer relations comin' to see you!" observed the oldest son, going forward to the door and throwing it wide open.

III.

was filled with his relatives, and it took nearly every seat in the house to accommodate them. The four sons who had just arrived were the same stolid, dull-faced fellows as the former ones. Their wives were buxom, ruddy-cheeked women of good natured and motherly appearance. The children were lusty, rosy, youngsters - every one. sturdy little chap was about to climb the chair opposite his venerable grandfather, but the mother checked

him in the nick of time. As the male portion of the assembly were not naturally garrulous, the females did most of the talking. The children soon got to see that their grand ather was not in a playing humor, so they set to frolic among themselves. The women in a body did their best to convince the old man that he should spend his Christ mas with some one of them; but when any one house was about to be particularized, each eloquently but forward her own claim for the honor of according him hospitality. The sons in their own rough way besought him to leave the old spot for just a day or two. But their combined arguments no more affected old John's decision to remain where he was the knees. God, they were warm than the addition of a pail of water knees, pulsing with hot blood !

affects the vastness of all the seas. eldest son lifted up his hand, and all became silent at the injunchis own blunt manner :

There's no use in our talkin' as we are," said he, with a shrug of his strong young arms round the vener-square shoulders. "My father is able man and drew him within the square shoulders. "My father is able man and dre struck on havin' his own way, an circle of the light. do it. Let him spend his Christmas youth placed him gently back on his

according to his own fashion. He seat, and the aged man now knew wants to be sittin' there all alone, waitin' for somebody that's most "I

fronting the whole company. "Who says my dear boy is dead who says it again? The Lord has kept him in heart this twinty year an' He does nothin' without a purpose." The passion of his utterance fatigued him, The and he sank back into his chair with a deep sigh.

Five minutes later the kitchen was empty save for its aged owner, the others withdrawing with many adverse comments on the folly and stubbornness of old age.

It was eventide, and it was growing dark. Old John, with the customary prayer in honor of the little event, lit the Christmas candle. He piled turf on the fire and resumed

his melancholy vigil. Outside, the naked trees about the homestead were rustling drearily, and glinting ice bound up the ambercolored pools. The pale face of the young moon was shining on the river, and the heathersinging gowned hills were purpled in the soft, cold gloaming. The sea showed green and white through the curling billows, and glorious, even segments of advancing waters broke upon the shore to herald the changing tide. And a baby Christmas wind grew strong with the passing of the seconds and swept over wave and mount and valley with careering

rushes, as if to sweep all nature's

decks for action with the elements.

The wind, too, stirred up the dead leaves of the old man's memory and scattered them over the long years of his existence. And it seemed as if each dried leaf found its way again to the tree of its origin, on its natal branch, resumed life once more. His had been a career emotionless, without event; and there were in it no trees, no hedges, no gaps to mar the wide monotony. His marriage had been a something new and uncommon, but withal a normal uncommon, but withal a normal incident. The coming of his children one by one was a happy thing, but every other man had similar His wife's death was a dull, heavy blow, but it fell upon him at a time when he was best equipped to meet it. But the driving away, the casting out of his fresh-faced, rosyhearted idol his youngest son-was after all, the one dread circumstance that rotted the sap, that made the oak wither and bow down, though proof against the whirlwind and the

Only now he felt to the full what an enormous part one loved being may play in the drama of another's life. What were health — even radiant, life abounding health—and the solid joys of prosperity when the throne of his heart was empty and its right ful occupant cut off from his exist-ence? He was glad to hear the wind trumpeting and fanfarading like that. Somehow or other, it bade him take courage and be strong. Ho, what noble a blast it gave just now along the mountain road! Yes, he would the mountain road! Yes, he would go out, this sacred Christmas night, and hearken to the grand, multitudinous music of the wind.

Each step of the way was familiar to him, and he soon found a sheltered spot, where it was not cold, and where he could listen to the roaring be new, but I wish you a new year in of the gale. The village was in a hollow, but, in any case, the village was too insignificant for the wind tonight. It tore over the sea, and the startled waters fumed and foamed under the attack, and sought their revenge from the battered shore-line. Yonder were the hills. Them alone the wind had never conquered nor subdued. So for hours it sent thunderous volley and howling shell upon their summits, and through their echoing defiles, and all night long kept up its vain bombardment of the mountains. It was becoming In a few minutes the big kitchen cold, and he shivered as he passed through the gate. The wind forced him to keep down his head as he went up the gravelled path. denly an unexpected light shone on the ground before him. The kitchen door, which he had carefully shut after him when going out, was wide

> He reached the threshold and entered cautiously. The fire was blazing brightly, but the remainder of the kitchen was in deep shadow. Nobody was visible. He hobbled to his seat and sat down. Then he-

Great God, what was that? The old man, staring in front of him with burning eyes, ottered a loud cry from the very pit of his mourning soul. It was not a cry of fear-by heaven, no! He stared again—and yet again. Aye, there was no doubt of it! graceful figure, the fresh young face, the merry smile, the roguish eyes nay that the proved beyond year or vacant chair at last had found its

rightful occupant! Then the blessed, soothing tears coursed down the withered cheeks furrowed by sorrow, channelled by age. Old John Farrelly bent towards the smiling, boyish face opposite him, and dared place his hand upon

"Am I dead—or dreaming?" he queried softly, breathlessly. 'Neither of the two, grandfather !" Then the man spoke out in was the answer from the chair in a pleasant voice, all music. The occupant of the once vacant chair put two

O merciful Child of Bethlehem, it's the best thing to let him have it. We are all thryin' to do the proper thing by him, an' he won't have us do it. Let him spend his Christmas do it. Let him spend his Christmas do it. Let him spend his Christmas do it.

'Dad and mother are in the village, likely in his grave, or else—"

"What proof have ye of that, Mike
Farrelly?" interrupted the old man
fiercely, rising from his seat and condad sent me up to break the news. Yes my mother's name is Kathleen O'Sullivan, or Mrs. 1om Farrelly, you like! And now, grandfather, l and better light the lamp. It's Christmas night, you know!"

Then old Tom Farrelly took his young hand in his own, and, with a prayer that mounted instantly to the Great White Throne, thanked his God for this truly happy Christmas!

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Dom Bede Camm, O. S. B.

Although the world greets the passing away of time with indifferent lightness, the salutation which it gives on New Year's day is a good one. With all my heart I wish you a Happy New Year !"

Let us take each word in order. It is a happy New Year I wish you. We Catholics know that our true happiness consists in knowing God and loving Him. And yet we do not fully realize it.

How strangely do the Beatitudes of our dear Lord's first sermon sound in our ears: "Blessed, that is, mands only outward conformity to in our ears: "Blessed, that is, happy, are the poor and the meek and the mourners, and the clean of heart, yes, even they who are perpressed. One implies internal secuted for justice sake."

What? Is it possible that true happiness is to be found there—that in seeking to " make my pile " I am in truth turning my back on the very good I am looking for, that in throwing myself into worldly pleasures I am losing the joys of eter-

nity ? Well Jesus tells you that, not I, and He can neither deceive nor be to her nature. deceived. Do you remember the conversion without conviction exquisite story of the seraphic St. really no conversion at all. Francis, which we read in the Fioretti? How one day when he was on a jourwith his beloved companion, Brother Leo, he asked him in what that conversion is an interior not an consisted perfect happiness? after making various suggestions and rejecting them, the saint at last cried

Supposing, Brother, that we arrive at St. Mary of the Angels all drenched with rain and trembling with cold all covered with mud and exhausted with hunger, and if, when we knock at the conventgate, the porter should 'What you say is not the truth, you are but two imposters going about to deceive the world, and take away the alms of the poor:' if he refused. open the door, and leaves us outside exposed to the snow and rain, suffering with cold and hunger till night arrives — then if we accept such injustice, such cruelty and contempt without being ruffled and without murmuring, believing with humility and charity that it is God Who makes the porter speak against us, O Brother Leo, write that down as a cause of

that the right way to happiness is a spiritual road, and not the physical route that you would naturally

And the year is to be new as well as happy.
A new year? It can not help but

the fullest sense of the term.

The Christian life is made up of continual fresh beginnings. Every who knows and agrees that she is new day brings its new graces. Old days have fled with their wasted days on Flex also wasters and which of make the flex that any main that any main by Frotessor von Rutville, The Invitation Heeded," by Father Fidelis, "The Confessions of a Convert," by

passed with them? But the new year is our own. golden opportunities are our own to use. It offers us graces to transform yet he refuses to obey.

our lives if we will but use them Now I begin to be a disciple,' said that aged servant of Christ, Ignatius of Antioch as he approached his martyrdom. Let us echo his words to day. We will begin again, with all our hearts will we not?

If every year," says the author of the Imitation of Christ, " we would root out one vice, we should become perfect men." We must set about so great a work with method and precision, lest we be "as one that beat-eth the air." It will be well for each own weak hold dpointary truth as are true to her teachings, faithful to and see what is the chief obstacle to his spiritual progress, what sacrifice toward those who can not see with his spiritual progress, what sacrifice God asks of him first and foremost, what grace is most necessary to the welfare of his soul. It may be that some of us will find that before we can do anything else we have to clear our souls from the defilement of mortal sin; and for them the first duty will be a humble and penitent confession. To most of us the task will be bewildering and the difficulty will be to know where to begin. In that case also let us lay our con-

his help and counsel. And the last word of the salutation has a meaning, too, for thoughtful hearts. I wish you a happy new regard to convert making. Writing

these wishes have few months or diligently observing the natural law weeks, even a few days, before and its precepts which are engraven

standing on the brink of eternity.
To-day is the acceptable time, the day of salvation. It may well be that this new year with its call to grace, to obtain eternal life."

Much as the Church is impelled by grace may be the last call for some the very nature of her being to seek

have run out, one or the other of us at least will bave passed into eternity. It may be you. It may be I. It may be only one or two, but some there will certainly be. May God in His mercy grant that when He cometh He may find us watching!

And so once more I wish you " A Happy New Year !"

BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE GATE AND KNOCK"

By Rev. Thomas F. Burke, C. S. P., in

In recent years the word "prosely tize" has acquired an untoward signification, and is used to bring out an important distinction-that not merely an effort, but an unworthy effort, is made to bring about change of religious profession. Using the word in this distorted sense, I would say that the Catholic Church is a convert-maker, but not a proselytizer. These two stand for two different processes. The one works internally, the other externally. The one is a process of conviction; the other may be a process of compulsion. One results in the willing acknowledgment of truth conditions and does not insist on a the other, merely external—submission. One takes place in the heart and mind; the other is but an adaptation to circumstances, without any real change within the soul.

To seek converts to her teaching is essentially a part of the Catholic Church's very life: to seek to bring about a merely external change and submission is absolutely foreign For she realizes that conversion without conviction is or less artificial distinction between "to convert" and "to prosely. serves to bring out the fact

exterior thing.

Because of this, while the Church stands and knocks at the door of every heart, she, nevertheless, refuses to accept within her fold one who, as far as she can judge, is not convinced of her truth. She constantly teaches her own children to face with her. She is as a house that the reception of the Sacraments externally only-that is without the at the conventgate, the porter should externally only—that is without the come angrily and ask us who we are; fulfilment of the interior conditions world to study, for all the come angrily and ask us who we are; fulfilment of the interior conditions world to know. Making the claims -is an enormous sin, the abuse of a alms of the poor; if he refuses to teachings without first being inopen the door, and leaves us outside wardly convinced that so they should accept outward conformity without inward belief.

The Catholic Church must seek conversions. Otherwise she would belie herself. She has within her As preliminaries that imply the necessity of convinc-ing all of her truth. She realizes as well, she maintains that any man by Professor Von Ruville, opportunities, and which of us does danger. For she understands, as not have to sign over much that has any one who gives the matter a invites all to familiarize themselves Its case, a man believes that God com- based upon her doctrines, but reveal-

would the Catholic Church be did by Thomas a Kempis, she not seek conversions. How false to her divine trust, did she not strive ous works of St. Francis de Sales, or to reach into the souls of men, to in more modern days, such books convince the mind, to move the as "Self-knowledge about the acceptance of what she

value. failure of any society to seek to convince others is an evidence of its know her to become acquainted with

her eyes, who can not believe as she her authority-confident that those

Concerning those who are not convinced of her claims, the Church again speaks in the voice of justice and truth. She teaches that, as long as such honestly believe that the Catholic Church is not the true Church of God, then they can not reasonably or honestly join her.
No one can be compelled to believe, except by the intrinsic force of consciences open before some enlightened minister of Christ, and humbly seek IX., in regard to some placed in such a position, are of value as indicating year—a year—but how indeed do we know that we shall see a year come and you know that those who lie under invincible ignórance as regards How many of those who receive our most holy religion, and who, , by God on the hearts of all, and, pre-Indeed the time is short. We are pared to obey God, lead a good and

To day if ye hear His voice, an increase in her membership, she



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dishonest convert is not a convert. How false the charge, then, that is frequently made, that Catholics believe that all outside the fold of the Church are lost: how dishonest to attribute to the Church anything but an attitude of justice and con-scientiousness toward all those who are not of her visible fold, yet who at the same time believe themselves

Nor does this just and charitable attitude of the Church lessen the force of her claims or lessen the obligation of those who come face set upon a mountain. There she is for all the world to see, for all the that she does—that she is the one true Church of Christ; that in her is contained the deposit of Christian faith; that all, in accordance with the will of Christ, are called to belong wardly convinced that so they should to her—she asks that her claims be act. She can not accept life service investigated. For she is convinced without heart service; she can not that, upon investigation, these claims will stand forth freed from difficul ties, and with power to convince the mind, to move the will and heart

As preliminaries to the complete the consciousness of certain things act of faith, which is ultimately a work of divine grace, she invites study of her history, her dogmas and perfect joy."

Both Our Lord and His saints show

that Christ stablished a clourch and the traditions; she asks those with that Christ stablished a clour to read and study the numerous commanded all to belong to that Church. She has the consciousness books written in explanation of her of her own Oneness with that Insti-tution of Christ, and consequently of our Fathers," by Cardinal Gibbons doctrines, books such as "The Faith believes that it is God's wish that every one should enter her fold. She can not be wrong, therefore, when, according to the rules of courage, by Cardinar of our rathers, Christian belief and of common sense nal Newman, "Back to Holy Church,"

> thought understands, that, in such a with her wealth of spiritual literature, mands him to do a certain thing and yet he refuses to obey.
>
> based apon left dos files, sail toward ing in the progress of the soul toward union with God the fruitage of those How entirely untrue to herself doctrines. "The Following of Christ, fessions of St. Augustine," the vari heart, for the purpose of bringing cipline," by Father Maturin, or "The Sacrament of Duty," by Father Mcknows to be of vital and eternal Sorley, are but a few of the great abundance of such works that Truth must extend itself; and the comparatively unknown to the outer world. She asks those that would own weak hold upon any truth at all. her best fruits-the soul of those who who gaze will see, shining through such souls, the truth that is divine.

It is, therefore, altogether in the spirit of charity that the Church is a convert maker. She has something to give the soul of man. That some thing is the divine bequest of Christ Himself. His truth, His grace, His sacraments, are the living things that she transmits to human souls. stands calling unto men as Christ called, that they may answer and be united to their Divine Redeemer clothed in her beauty, resplendent in faith and hope and charity, features glow and her heart burns love of human souls. stands, the spirit and bride of proph-ecy, and, with extended arms, welcomes all and calls to all with a divine accent: " And the spirit and the bride say : Come. And he that thirsteth, let him come : and he that will, let him take the water of life.

The difference between a learned man and an ignorant man is that the former knows he does not know much, there is so much to be known;

A wise man is always ready to learn; an ignorant man imagines he is already well informed.

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HO WOULD EVER have expected to see you here? I thought you left Canada

I thought you left Canada some years ago. My, Bill! You look just as fiatural as ever. Let me see now, it must be thirty years since I saw you before. 'hat was the time that your father and my father were attending a meeting in Toronto and were staying at the Walker House. Gee! Those were the happy days. I will never forget. My! How you laughed at me when I fell sliding on the clean floor of the Office of the Hotel. My Dad thought it was a shame to dirty that clean floor. Have you been in Toronto lately? Is that so? I was there myself last week. My Gosh! they have got the House fixed up beautifully, and the Meals are just as good as ever. In fact, I thick they are a little better. It does an old timer of that Hotel a lot of good to see the way in which they look after women and children when they go in there. Mr. Wright, the Proprietor, is on the job all the time, moving around to see that everybody is attended to. Nothing escapes his eye. No doubt there will be lots of other Hotels in Toronto, and many of them pretty go d ones, Billy, but there is only one WALKER HOUSE for mine. Well, TORONTO'S FAMOUS HOTEL doubt there will be lots of other Hotels in Toronto, and many of them pretty go d ones, Billy, but there is only one WALKER HOUSE for mine. Well, Good-Bye Old Chap! All right, that's a Go! Walker House next Tuesday. Mind your Step, you are getting old now, Bill. Good-Bye!

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A HAPPY NEW YEAR

multitudinous host of the irrevocheroism it bears not rather give it worship. an honored place amongst the years To this train of thought we were of great achievement? History, led by reading the pronouncements mayhap a long time hence, will write of a world-famous leader of modern the impartial record and give A. D. thought. Ernst Haeckel is one of the 1916 its rightful place amongst the high priests of the modern philosoyears of the past that cast their phy of life that would supplant the luminous lessons down the vista of Christian religion. He is now eighty. ages yet to come.

comes the uncertain rays of the English, with the comprehensive dawn of Peace on a war-scarred title: world. God grant that it be in Thoughts on Life and Death, Religreality the dawn of a peace for which | ion and the Theory of Evolution." a chastened world can be grateful.

To each and everyone of us the new year will bring its inevitable reason and surveying the world in changes. Its joys and its sorrows, general," with that peculiar love of its sickness and health, its triumphs and its failures may be anticipated and discounted. The one important question for us is whether its end will find us a milestone farther on the right road. The ties that bind the RECORD and its readers are the improved basis the common aspirations and efforts to relation between school, make God's priceless gift of Catholic Faith the pillar of fire by night and the pillar of cloud by day, guiding our footsteps-faltering though they be at times-along the road that leads to Life.

Honestly and humbly looking back over the mistakes and failures and sins of the year just past we may with high courage and firm hope enter into the precious heritage of another year of grace.

May 1917 deepen the pleasant relations of the CATHOLIC RECORD with its everwidening circle of loyal and warm-hearted friends and all, in every best sense of the word, a happy new year.

RELIGION

It is the fashion just now to speak with contempt, even with scorn and loathing of German Kultur. Well, a very few short years ago such an attitude would be quite unanimously branded as reactionary, obscurantist, mediaeval, by the popinjay scientists who, dogmatizing, railed at dogma as the natural ethics for the moral and revelled in the glorious freedom of modern thought. The crowd chorussed applause as it does with equal discrimination and discernment now that the fashion has changed.

Against this same Kultur, against the same German spirit, against a Christian faith to our youth as tyranny more frightful than now divine revelations. Nothing but the same German spirit, against a obtains in Belgium, the Catholic Church waged unequal and heroic war in the last quarter of the nineteenth century. Aye waged war and won the victory, more or less complete, for the highest freedom, freedom of conscience, freedom of cede in the domain where freedom education. Kultur counted her allies and sympathisers by the million amongst those who are now struggling to free themselves and the world from the logical development of the Kultur which they then blindly worshi pped. ? The inevitable evolution of principles once admired, revered, and to ta greater or less extent adopted has led to the sanguinary Kulturkampf of

It must be a constant source of surprise to German scholars, hitherto the acknowledged masters of "Modern Thought," to witness the apostasy of Ours is not an age when thinking is of the psychic functions of the cells their docile and reverent disciples. coextensive with the diffusion of

what is called education. It is not an age when underlying principles of life, so the highest faculties of the human mind have been evolved from are recognized. or even sought. In many respects it is a childish age, an age governed by the unregulated desires of the immature and undisciplined child. Childish impatience with the restraints of authority; childish contempt for the lessons of experience; childish delight in the novel in education, in religion, in morals; childish dreams of an impossible future; childish unrest, childish fickleness. Indeed the most modern modernist is now behind the age; the real progressive is a Futurist. Education promises soon to be concerned not so much with the present generation of children as in providing the future with a weedless crop of eugenic babies.

True as the needle to the pole the Catholic Church, as the divinely appointed guardian of the eternal truths of revelation, stands for freedom of education. And there is ground for hope that the present war LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1916 for freedom will go far to free the world of the worst of its tyrannies, the tyranny of the State in matters of Before the RECORD again reaches mind and conscience. That is a its readers the year of our Lord 1916 usurpation of power that must be will have taken its rank amongst the cast off if the world struggle is to issue in real victory. That we take able Past. Will the ghosts of other | it is one of the most valuable lessons years shrink from this blood-stained of the War. In Germany we see the brother or will the red record of inevitable consequences of State-

two years old and has recently pub-A new year dawns, and with it lished a book, already translated into "Eternity: World - War

> "Standing," as he modestly says, on the high watch-tower of pure freedom which characterizes modern "free" thought, he thus delivers himself on Education:

"I should emphasize especially the necessity for school reform and the importance of establishing upon an andState. From my free-thinking, monistic point of view regard the separation of school and Church and of State and Church as highly desirable. It was done long ago in Holland and the United states and recently in France, proving beneficial to all concerned.

So far we might find ourselves in some measure of agreement with the apostle of freedom of thought. In the present condition of things the Church absolutely free from the State is "highly desirable;" indeed, an essential condition of true freedom. But how far separation of Church and State in France recogreaders, and may it be to each and nizes this principle of freedom is its own sphere free is also a proposition which, properly understood, we Catechisms) to memory there is free while safeguarding the unquestioned interests of the State?

One reason this apostle of modern freedom gives himself in these

words: elimination of religious instruction. On the contrary, we are striving to it read to them and are then queshave our monistic religion developed upbringing of the young, especially since in its most important important principles, human love and tolerance, it is in agreement with the essential practical moral teaching of Christianity. What we object to merely is the enforced teachings of the theoretical doctrines of the but mythological poetic inventions, they are in direct conflict with the results of modern science."

So "from his free-thinking monistic point of view" that is the "freedom" he would magnanimously concounts the most to those who believe in Christian education. And that is about the measure of freedom that will $be {\it leftus} anywhere {\it if} the {\it Germanideal}$ of absolute State supremacy keeps growing apace, as it has undoubtedly grown in recent years.

What is the "monistic religion" of this high-priest of modernism?

From the Encyclopedia Britannica: oldest problems of philosophy and re-

properties, and the psychic life of multicellular organisms is the sum-total or which they are composed. Moreover, just as the highest animals have their child the image of the loving succinctly Edward Kylie's mission. a suffragette!

the soul of the brute-beasts, and more remotely from the simple cell-soul of the unicellular Protozoa. As a con-sequence of these views Haeckel was led to deny the immortality of the soul, the freedom of the will, and the existence of a personal God."

This is perhaps sufficient to show how completely "our monistic religion" is "in its most important principles, in agreement with the essential practical moral teachings of Christianity!"

And this is the system of "natural ethics" which "we are striving" to impose in the "free" school "for the moral up bringing of the young."

We should like very much to point several morals; but for the moment one must suffice; others must wait. The Catholic Church is fighting the greatest battle for freedom in the whole history of the human race in standing firm as the impregnable Rock on which she is built for the rights of conscience, the rights of parents, the rights of the individual, against the most intolerable form of tyranny-State absolutism in education.

SUFFER THE LITTLE ONES TO COME UNTO ME"

"And they brought to Him young children, that He might touch them. And the disciples rebuked them that brought them. Whom when Jesus saw, He was much displeased, and saith to them: Suffer the little children to come unto Me and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God." (Mark x., 13, 14.)

Down to the end of time will this little incident in the life of our Lord speak to the trusting and believing hearts of innocent children of the special and tender love His Sacred Heart cherishes for the little ones.

We all now feel the deep conviction that His Vicar, Pius X., truly interpreted that love when he decided that children as soon as they come to the use of reason, and understand that miracle of divine love, are to be allowed to come to their Sacramental Lord. Few there are who have not felt that in very truth Jesus again rebuked His disciples saying: "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."

But Pius X. left on priests and parents a solemn responsibility in the matter. No precise rule as to age can apply to all cases. No exact and definite instruction is laid down. Parents as well as pastors share the responsibility of teaching the little children, and share also, the responsibility of judging in each particular

little Catechism for Communion one young man was made manifest truth, that the University's decline Classes, and intended especially for by the unusual tokens of apprecia- coincided with the decline of Cathothe use of parents, we quote:

Were nothing further required the recipient. than to commit those lessons (of any one of the many First Communion ing a few chapters by rote. But they are to understand certain important truths. And the Rt. Rev. Bishop Bellord insists "that learning by rote should be secondary, and an occasional aid only to the exercise of the "I do not advocate the complete intelligence. When children have read a lesson once or twice, or have tioned about it, it will be found that they quickly get into the way of ing to sense rather than words, and of answering more intelligently and accurately than when they are limited to one cut-and-dried

set of half-understood formulas."

that stupid method. ing than that of the father or mother | ideal a lovely thing."

what is called education. It is not been evolved from the simplest forms | Christ, and on its awakening and | He indeed made the Catholic ideal a world to teach.

of the word of God.

one can relieve them of responsibilities and duties imposed by God Himself.

venture to think, effective aid to future generations of its students. to Catechism teaching bears the

NEW YEAR EXEMPLARS

not to add anything to the universal important step in his career. chorus of praise that marked the

esolves and fervent resolutions. is that each one of us exercises a ence was, for the most part, non-Cathgreater influence for good or evil olic. A smaller man might have No doubt Glad Murphy, the hero of wind, might have made a bid many a hockey and football contest, for popularity by glossing over the honorable, manly player of the the history of the Catholic foundagame, the clean-living and consciention and the Catholic traditious Catholic, little dreamed of the tions of Oxford. Not so Edward upon his intimates who knew him traditions; he was enamored of the and upon the crowd that watched golden days when the sons of St. case whether or not the child has him. It was not until the fatal Francis and St. Dominick held forth sufficient understanding of what he accident had laid him on his death- in old St. Mary's; and he spoke of is doing to approach the Holy Table. bed, that something of the magni- them with all the ardor of an enthu-From the preface to an unique tude of the silent apostolate of that siast. Nor did he fear to state the tion and affection of which he was licism in England; nor that its

more striking manner, in the case of spirit was Cardinal Newman, and Professor Kylie. Although not much | which again made Oxford a dominat-A HIGH PRIEST OF A MODERN a step further and leave the school as soon as they are capable of leave. from every section of the community seen Catholic public men hedging and of the press such a spontaneous and trimming and soft-pedaling, and eloquent expresssion of personal through lack of moral courage, we esteem and admiration for the have thought of Edward Kylie's strength and beauty of his character, loyalty to truth, which has made his as has fallen to the lot of few of our memory all the more revered withcitizens, even among those occupy. out as well as within the household ing the most exalted position. Nor of the Faith. was his influence confined to Canada alone. A fellow student, writing from somewhere in France," said of him: Edward meant more to me than anyone in Canada, and of the many Catechism should be the most inter- who mourn him as a national loss I esting subject imaginable to children. am within the happy and now When it is mere catechism limited to bereaved circle to whom the set question and set answer it is often loss was, first of all, personal. the very opposite. The father or I know just a little of his devotion mother who feels constrained to 'to his own people' - the beauty teach the sweet story of Christ in and the fragrance of that side of his that way is to be pitied. And yet character. He was to me more than the Catechism itself, together with a companion. He shaped my ideals an unholy tradition, almost imposes more than anyone else. He made a Canadian of me." Another of his What makes this little Catechism fellow students of Oxford, writing unique is that it is full of questions from far off India, said of him: "I think but without answers. So that the he was just the best man I ever parent or untrained teacher is liter- knew-the purest and the gentlest, ally forced to explain intelligently with a mind like silver refined in

wonderfully receptive intelligence lovely thing, and, in doing so, he Toronto, the Rev. Dr. James M. Gray, the Truths which He came into this conferred a boon upon society and of Chicago, is reported to have said: set a mark for the young men who No one with experience will doubt were to come after him. A symthe marvellous receptivity of inno- pathetic editorial reference in a Tor. of our dear and glorious God. cent childhood's mind and heart. onto paper was prefaced by this re-One of the effects of original sin we | mark: "Why Edward Kylie should all know and remember is darkness be taken away is a question none of of the understanding. The becloud- us can answer." We think the aning effects of actual sin we are more | swer to that question is contained in apt to forget. The clean mind these sentences from the Book of and pure heart of the inno- Wisdom: "A venerable old age is not ent child are perhaps the best that of long time, nor counted by the possible ground for the good seed number of years: but the understanding of a man is grey hairs, and "St. Basil's Catechism for First a spotless life is old age. He was Communion Classes" will help parents taken away lest wickedness should very materially to discharge intelli- alter his understanding or deceit gently a duty which no Catholic father | beguile his soul. Being made peror mother will dare to shirk, or even fect in a short space, he fulfilled a to pass on to teacher or priest long time." He, no doubt, would These have their place and their have done much for Canada and the duty in the instruction of the child. Church if he had lived to the allotted But the father's and mother's place span, but his seemingly untimely and the efather's and mother's duty death did far more; for it brought are inescapably their very own. No under the influence of his example many who otherwise might not have known of him, and it left to be treasured in his Alma Mater, a Catholic This unique and original and, we exemplar that will be a beacon light

He possessed two traits of charac- as now. Imprimatur of the Archbishop ter that we especially commend to of Toronto and is published by the the youth of our day. The first was Basilian Fathers. (\$3.00 per hundred.) his devotion to and reverence for his parents. In this age, when children are so prone to forget the debt that they owe to their fathers and mothers; During the year there passed so careless of manifesting their away, in the heyday of their young interest in them and love for them, manhood, two of our citizens whose it is indeed refreshing to see one so memory bids fair to remain green in honored for his intellectual attainthe land that honored them and was ments showing, with childlike simplihonored by them. One was prom- city, such filial affection and devoinent in the field of athletics; the tion. Inanage when undergraduates other in the intellectual arena. We have such an exalted esteem of their refer to "Glad" Murphy and Profes- own wisdom that they would not sor Kylie-we so designate the latter; deign to ask counsel of anyone, it is for it is as a scholar and not as a edifying to see one of the most soldier that he will be remembered learned of their professors seeking by those who knew him best. It is the advice of his parents on every

The other trait, which suggests a passing of these two noble sons of much-needed lesson for the young-Canada and of the Church that we and older-Catholic of our day, was his thus single them out; but rather to loyalty to truth. We remember well point to them as exemplars for our the first lecture that he delivered in young men at this season of noble his native town after his post-graduate course in England. The subject One lesson that their lives teach was "Memories of Oxford;" the audiupon his associates than he wots of. trimmed his sails to suit the wonderful power of his example Kylie. He had learned to love those rebirth was brought about by that The same was revealed, in even a great movement, whose leading

THE GLEANER.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A RABBI in a Methodist pulpit expounding the tenets of Judaism! That is the latest novelty in Toronto in the way of preparation for Christ-sidered as exempt from such an ground to hope that they may have mas. Why should it not be followed admonition. There were no doubt a successful issue; and even then up by an exposition of the attractions among his auditors many who are they may have to be broken off in of Buddhism by a Brahmin; a dis- making fortunes out of the War. face of irreconcilable disagreements course on Islamism by a Sheik; a It would be interesting to the that may develop. Peace is not yet delineation of the beautiful tenets of general public to have their definition in sight by any means; the war may Mormonism, as exemplified in the of either patriotism or decency. life of Brigham Young; and a lecture on out-and-out atheism by a disciple of Ingersoll or Bradlaugh? Anything, so long as it is a novelty, goes in such circles these days.

ONE EFFECT of the growing scarthe fundamental truths in simple fire. The good he did to Canada and city of paper is the appearance of a fix it in the mind of everybody, language. There is then contact Balliol was immense. Personally I newspaper, the Cowlitz County Advoof the understanding mind of the only know two Canadians of my cate, published in the State of Washparent with the budding intelligence time who could hold their own at that ington, printed on shingles. The of the child. There is not a doubt extraordinary college and impress enterprising proprietor, finding that "Not content with the study of in the world that other questions the whole and not a part of it-Kylie owing to the exorbitant price of evolution in its zoological aspects, Haeckel also applied it to some of the ent and child, and the teaching beent and child, and the teaching be- mysterious providence of God. I hope more economically in this way, imcomes something living, interesting, a double portion of his spirit will fall media ely adopted it, and, apparently, Verdun, like Paris, was saved by the "If it were put to a vote of the "Every living cell has psychic and beautiful. What labor of love on some Toronto men of the new to good purpose, for this newscould be more beautiful and interest- generation. He made the Catholic shingle has increased the circulation. we could obtain guarantees that our verdict of a well-informed writer in And the proprietor and editor is a the Scientific American, whose filled—we should then make a seriimpressing on the imagination of This closing sentence sums up very woman! After this, who dare not be article on the subject has just been ous effort to get the parties together,

IN AN address at the Bible College,

"The blood-bought church and the children of the devil lead us in praise the famous old fortress. Relatively, are men and women who have been singing in the theatre on Saturday, and come into the church on Sunday and lead in the singing of the praise down upon us and separate us from these kind.

DOES THE Reverend Doctor mean that the mere fact of the adoption of the dramatic profession as a means of livelihood entitles men and women to be called "children of the devil." and to be excluded from Christian churches? What a theme for the poet, Burns! If the above correctly reports this modern "Holy Willie," his words will bear no other meaning. Strange, is it not, that a pro. fessional student of the Bible should have overlooked the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican, and have had no room in his thoughts for One who bore the reproach of being the "friend of publicans and sinners." It is terrible," he might have exclaimed in His regard, as well then

ANOTHER EXPONENT of sectarianism who has been airing his broadmindedness in Canada of late, is the notorious "Bishop" Burt who, as little space and no prominence is lead of the American Methodist out. given by the press to actual war news. fit in Rome for many years, earned an international reputation for scurrility, dishonest proselytising tactics, and insolent bearing towards the Head of the Catholic Church. He gave himself credit for having planted a Methodist mission at the very door of the Vatican, and he was one of those responsible for the unfortunate Roosevelt episode in Rome, for which the ex-president is said to still owe him a grudge.

THE "BISHOP," the reporters say, denounced modern Romanism," and assured his hearers that "it had nothing to do with New Testament Christianity but was simply a combination of Judaism and paganism." Perhaps that is why one of the Methodist churches opened its pulpit to a rabbi as chronicled above. They wanted to pump him as to the inward workings of that "Romanism" with which, on Burt's showing, he should be familiar. But rabbis ordinarily have a higher sense of decency and more respect for the feelings of others than preachers of the Burt type are capable of. Besides, they know something of the agencies, much nearer home than Italy. We cannot help wondering what Burt's auditors thought of his tirade at this time against the religion of the majority of Britain's Allies. There is evidently a great hostilities, if not in sight, is well field in Canada for Lloyd George's within the range of posibility. apostolate.

THE MAIL and Empire had some

tongue, a gift for saying smart things tion even amongst them to recogor a propensity to disparage others nize the statesmanship and intel ought to put a guard on his tongue ligence of the men at the helm of the in these days." This is a very wise ship of State, and to trust the and necessary aphorism, and as wisdom of those on the watch towers true regarding churches as individ- whose vision has a wider sweep and uals. Can the Methodist congrega- whose judgment and patriotism are tion that listened throughout to the not less sound than ours. scurrilous tirade of an imported soul stealer without protest be con- entered into unless there is solid

WHEN THE complete history of the defence of Verdun comes to be written it will stand out as one of the most remarkable events in all history. At present we get only glimpses, but these are sufficient to whether friend or foe, as the highwater mark of human fortitude and the whole situation by Hastings endurance. It has forever exalted Smith, M. P. In the British House on a pinnacle the glory of French of Commons Mr. Smith, dressed in military genius and French arms. his khaki uniform, supporting the motor car. That, at least, is the men at the front whether—provided brought to our attention.

To understand how motor truck saved Verdun, and why it was like a miracle, one must first of all understand the position of the French at It is it is prodigiously strong, but terrible," exclaimed Dr. Gray. "There the fate of Liege, Namur and Mauberge had demonstrated the utter futility of forts to withstand the most3modern artillery. To Genof God. May the power of God come eral Joffre and his staff, moreover. Verdun was the weakest point on the whole French line for the simple reason that being a salient it was open to fire from three sides, and, because of the lack of railway facilitics, it was the hardest point to supply. How the latter difficulty was overcome must forever rank high among both the romances of War and the achievements of organization. The story has not, that we are aware, been told in the Canadian press, and we propose, therefore, to outline it next week for the benefit of our readers. Space forbids that we should do so now.

ON THE BATTLE LINE

THE PROSPECTS OF PEACE

Operations at the various battle fronts, such as they are, are so completely overshadowed by considerations from all sorts of viewpoints of the proposed peace negotiations that

The great facts stand out that Germany has proposed not peace terms but a peace parley; that, while indicating that drastic concessions must be made by Germany, the Allies have deliberately refrained from rejecting outright the German proposal. On top of this comes the American note whose influence can hardly fail to give the impetus needed to convert the parley into a confer. ence. Secretary of State Lansing forgetting the discretion imposed by his official position and not fully realizing the importance that would necessarily attach to anything he might say in such a tremendous crisis, made a statement which was interpreted as an intimation, even a threat, that the United States might, if peace negotiations failed, enter the War. On which side might depend on the definition of aims and purposes in response to the American Note. Though this extraordinary pronouncement was later retracted and explained, the fact of the statement remains; and there is a feeling that the Secretary of State's indiscretion reveals a contingent policy of the United States. Whether the maladroit Secretary has helped the cause. ways of the proselytizer, their own of peace or added to the complicapeople having suffered from like tions of the situation is yet to be seen.

The financial barometer is notoriously sensitive, but the tumbling of securities in all parts of the world indicates the belief that the end of

Such is the situation as we go to press (Dec. 22.)

There is a marked moderation of very timely remarks a few days ago that bellicose disposition to brand as on just such incidents as this. "In treasonable all hope or talk of peace. the churches," it said, "selfishness, Many of our papers and public ambition and uncharitableness are speakers still, apparently, feel it in not completely overcome by even the cumbent on them to point out the powerful sentiment of patriotism. obvious, and to prove the self-evi-. . The man who has a sharp dent; but there is a growing disposi-

Of course negotiations will not be

have to go on to the bitter end. We may hope and pray, however, that peace with reparation for the past and adequate security for the future may be secured on some basis less unworthy of Christian civilization than the savage triumph of brute force. That is civilization's

counsel of despair. An interesting light is thrown on

then I am certain such a proposition

carrying forward into peace all hos-tilities and hatreds of the War. It would divide Europe into two hostile this result-which explains how all inevitable and deadly than ever and would fasten conscription and mili- if opposed by the military or other tarism forever on all nations."

Evidently, in Mr. Smith's opinion, it is not the brave men fighting other brave men at the front who think that the only good German is a dead German. That bloodthirsty creed is more in favor with the man whose ardent patriotism makes him, like the American humorist, willing to sacrifice on the altar of his country all his wife's relations.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S LETTER

LLOYD GEORGE EMBODIES THE NATION'S WILL

HIS ILLNESS DELAYED SOLUTION OF IRISH QUESTION. HAS SURMOUNTED DIFFICULTIES INCREDIBLE. NOW DICTATOR

Special Cable to the CATHOLIC RECORD (Copyright 1916, Central News)

London, Dec. 23. - The narrow partisans of former Premier Her pert Asquith who had been denouncing Premier Lloyd George as a selfish intriguer, were grievously disappointed on Tuesday, when Asquith rose in the House of Commons and after congratulating Lloyd George on his address volunteered the statement that there had been a personal quarrel between the two men during long years of association. Further heartbreaks were caused when the former Premier pledged his hearty support to the Lloyd George

The speech of the new Premier was everywhere regarded as a splendid exposition of England's case, the passage in his address rejecting Germany's overtures being especially applauded, except by a small group of pacifists. There was scarcely even a ripple of excitement when Premier George announced that the Government would take over the control of all the mining and shipping resources of the country and would proceed to enroll all the civil as well as the military life of Great Britain in one final effort to bring the struggle to a victorious end. It is now perfectly evident that the country has regained its self confidence under the magic spell wrought by a small, but confidently that I don't believe he united and energetic Ministry, and that the determination of the British public to go on and on, until victory won, has grown stronger and stronger with each succeeding day.

The only mistake in Premier Lloyd George's speech was the lack of definiteness in his announcement of a determination on the part of the government to settle the Irish ques-The real truth of the situation to leave his bed or see anyannouncement will take is somewhat few days will do much to clear the In the meantime, in Tory well as Liberal, with the single exception of the Morning Post, there settlement of the question be effect.

I have already informed you of the existed between the two most powerful figures in the Ministry — Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George. As I indeed almost up to midnight—on decide the fate of the Ministry, the have had to fight for his life conable. Lloyd George owes his extraordinary position-apart from his orator, his powers as a to the War. negotiator, his instinctive knowledge of political work — Lloyd George owes his position to a courage that or difficulties, to go out into the wilderness of opposition if that were and of pronouncing a judgment upon necessary. And he had got to such a them. state of exasperation and despair with who has the incomparable gift of regard to the dilatoriness with which the War was conducted, that in a war it is as necessary to mainif he had not got his way he made tain a united front as much as on but also to go to the country and for such a man even so powerful a plead before them for a more vigor- genius as Mr. Lloyd George would ous prosecution of the War.

been peculiar and unhappy for some In this particular moment of uated. British history you had one of those paradoxes which so often occur in human history—that is to say, that been left to the department for while the mass of the people of the country were one way, the men who in another way. looked upon by all the masses as the man has still the leadership which embodiment of the energy, the cource composes and unites; the other man Catholic Vigil.

would be carried by virtual unaning age and the promptitude with which is given practically dictatorial the War should be carried on; and if powers in the active conduct of the "I am not prepared to face the prospects of a military decision, which means a war of attrition, unless I am convinced there is no other way out. I believe in the choice of the masses. But on the other way out. I believe in the choice of the masses. But on the other hand, he has many enemies among the rulers; and in the House but it is far and away the best settlesecurity scheme by which the nations agree together each to guarantee all some suspicion by many Liberals and all guarantee each. An attempt to hold the central empires down by a military decision, followed by economic strangulation, would mean some suspicion by many Liberals—especially by the anti-conscriptionist group—by many Labor men, by of course the little knot of pacifists; and the attitude of the Irish towards him, though personally friendly, is one of vigilant observation. camps and would make war more his energies have been obstructed and embarrassed—that any policy of his, authorities, was turned down; and he was left helpless.

Anybody outside the inner life of litics might well think such a state of things impossible—especially in the midst of a great war. But human nature with its jealousies, appetites, its narrowness-prevails even in war time; and small men are constantly able to overcome the best efforts of the biggest men. I'll give an extraordinary example from an earlier stage of this war. Within a couple of months after the opening of the War, Lloyd George expressed to me the opinion that this war would be ultimately won by big guns and big shells. He preached that gospel in vain for months; one morning when I was breakfasting with him, he expressed it again with such vehemence, that I went down to my constituency to a St. Patrick's Day banquet and raised the note of alarm in a speech, the heading of which was "Shells, Shells, Shells." The warnings of Lloyd George once again remained without answer; the little men and the stupid men resisted him.

At last there came the Coalition Ministry, which I now believe was brought about by Lloyd George, among others, in order to meet this shells difficulty. The first result was the creation of the Ministry of Munitions. Do you suppose that Lloyd George's difficulties were now at an end? Not a bit of it. As the manufacture but not to invent shells or any other weapon of war: they simply awaited the orders of the War Office. Lloyd George wanted this or that kind of weapon, which his instinct for war problems recommended to him; he asked for them in vain; until he again contemplated resignation and consulted his friends as to whether he was not bound to do so. But he gained his way in the end, after weeks, if not months, of unnecessary and perilous delay; and he became master of the whole munitions problem. The thousands of munition works all over the United Kingdom and the cyclones of shells on the Somme and unaccustomed to inconvenience

It will probably be asked why it is that Lloyd George, being thus the the aged carpenter and of the expect darling of the masses, did not ask for wanted the Premiership; and I think First, he would have had against him mental torture. Hour after hour all the friends of Mr. Asquith; and dragged wearily by. Mile after mile Mr. Asquith has few enemies outside they tramped. The sun rose and the violent press. Once at a ban-quet at which Mr. Asquith was and darkness fell upon the earth. present, I made the observation that Dawn came again to light the travelhe and I were always on good terms ers along their road. Still the way because like Goethe and his mother, we had been young together; for I

At last the lights of Bethlehem glowed is that Premier George was more ill have known him since he was a beneath them in the valley. The than was generally known and was slim, fairhaired young man at the though of shelter and warmth and junior bar. Everybody who has ever body for several days. He particu-larly wanted time to consult with only respects but loves him; though been brought close to Asquith not footsteps. They were penniless but such discordant elements as Sir he is not a man easy to get near, he away. Mother of Sorrows! That Edward Carson before making a is aloof, he never sees journalists, he definite announcement as to the hates deputations; if you seek to title. They had no room for her Irish situation. Just what form this penetrate through the thick armourproof reserve and shyness with which of the Child Who had come into their obscure but it is believed the next he guards his inner self you cannot penetrate a little bit. I once asked him to write a chapter of autobiospeeches, and in Tory newspapers as graphy for a publication of mine; he said that he would just as soon run in Adam's vesture before the Fall, is expressed a fervent desire that a through Hyde Park, or words to that

In addition, Lloyd George, therefore, if he had striven to force himcurious state of relations which self into the Premiership, would have been confronted by the feeling -the unjust feeling doubtless-that he had intrigued to drive out of anticipated, these relations ended in the Ministerial earthquake which we high-minded and ablest men that have had. Up to the last moment— ever held the British Premiership. If he could have formed a Ministr the fateful Sunday which was to at all—which is doubtful—he would separation of the two seemed inevit- stantly; in short he would have been so beset and so worried that h could not have given his whole mind

Mr. Asquith has the finest mind in public life to day. When it comes to weighing arguments, there is no ready to face any dangers | brain has such a wondrous power of In addition, there is no man up his mind not only to leave office, the battlefield. To have substituted have been a very perilous adventure. position in the Cabinet has Thus it was that he had to arrive at the compromise which has event-

Both men are held to be equally control and the power were department for which his special Lloyd George is temperament unfits him. The one ment that could have been arrived at in the very difficult conditions.

THE WORLD'S STORY

Once more the thoughts of the world are turning towards Bethle-hem and its stable. The growing complexity of its problems have failed to deafen its inner ear to the music of Christmas tide already pealing its unworldly message to the children of men. "The heavens are telling the glory of God" sang the psalmist in his hymn of praise. The music of the spheres, the rythmic swing of countless millions of worlds throbbing in limitless space, is creation's vast hymns of tribute to its Creator, yet to the great heart of humanity which responds to love rather than to power, the music of the spheres is but a whisper compared to evangel of Bethlehem's midnight and the sob of the night wind through the cave where the Son of Man was born bears a message more appealing than the thunders of the myriads of worlds that swing through space.

Christmas is the world feast, it is the summing up of a world ideal, not attained yet, but always attainable for to all the world it bears the message of true fraternity, founded on no empty shibboleth of human device, but upon the firm ground of Divine Compassion. So the festival as it passes, transfuses the world heart with charity, which is fraternity, divinely interpreted, and self is no longer deified, for the horizon of self is broadened unto its own effacement in the conscious presence of an all-embracing humanity, a universal

brotherhood in the bonds of Christ. Divinely eloquent in its simplicity, intense in its appeal, stupendous in the force of the lesson it conveys what wonder that the story of Beth lehem has permeated the current of human thought In drama, in poetry, scheme was originally planned, the Ministry of Munitions had the right in music, in art, it has found glorious expression at the hands of the great masters of every century. Truly the prophet of ancient Israel spoke when said of Bethlehem: "And thou Bethlehem art a little one among the thousands of Judea, yet out of thee shall He come forth, that is to be the ruler of Israel, and His going forth is from the beginning.-From the days

of Eternity.

It was a four days' journey on foot from Nazareth to Bethlehem. The peasant carpenter and his spouse were too poor to afford the luxury of a conveyance. We of do-day, living as we are in an age of luxury, enjoy and unaccustomed to inconvenience front are the best justification of can scarcely appreciate the dread which the prospect of such a journey must have instilled in the minds of ant Mother. It was a journey that lay over vast stretches of undulating hills, a journey, one may well imag ine, replete with privation, with he would have been a fool if he had. hunger, with cold, with physical and surely they would not be turned night in Bethlehem confirmed her they had yet to learn from the lips midst, the new gospel of humanity: Whatsoever you do unto the least of My brethren you do unto Me. The last petition was made, and the refusal given. The stable offered little comfort, but at least it sheltered one from the raw night air.

On its earthen floor the straw was spread. . . . A new light glows above. Its brightness intensifies and broadens till each hill and valley around is bathed in its radiance The faint throb of music swells into a chorus of joy

Glory to God in the Highest, and on Earth peace to men of good will. The midnight is past and the eternal dawn of divine compassion is upon the earth. It is Christmas day, the birthday of the Elder Brother of mankind, of Him Who has assumed human nature and transformed it by the touch of the Divine, Who will free the slave, Who will enrich poverty by a wealth imperishable, Who place upon the brow of sorrow the diadem of a Divine nobility. Who will "lift up the lowly and set the mighty down from their seats." Who will exalt the mother and ennoble to listen to them in a way that they universal womanhood in His own Blessed Mother.

This dignity and the appealeof motherhood is the echo of the motherhood of Mary. The mothers of the world are so many Marys; their cause is strong to move the great world heart because the world has not yet forgotten Bethlehem. When not yet forgotten Bethlehem. When they cry for peace their cry finds admit its reverence, before the Mother of Bethlehem. If the image in those days was the fact that they of God is upon the human soul, the image of the Divine Motherhood of exiled priest of France. Mary is upon our civilization; and not until religion shall have finally effaced it, will motherhood relinquish

CARDINAL BOURNE

SAYS WAR WILL HELP TO OBLITERATE RELIGIOUS PREJUDICES

In a sermon recently preached by His Eminence, Cardinal Bourne, at the centenary celebrations of the Church of St. Mary, Holly Place, Hampstead, England, he took for his text, "Fear not, little flock, for it hath leased your Father to give you a kingdom." (Luke xii.)

In the year 1778, said His Eminence, two Bishops were engaged in conversation here in London. was the venerable Vicar Apostolic of the London District. He was then well over eighty years of age. The second of these two Bishops owed his encouragement to enter the episcopal state to Bishop Challoner, and he had come to London to confer with him on the work given him to do in Scotland.

And as they sat together in the of the London district their thoughts were sad indeed. At no time since the reformation had the Catholic was internal misunderstanding, and the work of that Vicar Apostolic was abilities is enough to give being impaired even by

BISHOP CHALLONER

The long life and episcopate of Bishop Challoner had witnessed the gradual decline of the numbers and the maintenance of the faith of his flock. There was nothing hopeful in the future; everything seemed to be on the decline; all round it was a case of losing ground. Then suddenly the aged Bishop uttered the words:
"There shall be a new people."
Knowing as we do the saintly character of Bishop Challoner, though he would have been the first to disclaim any right to prophetic fore sight, we may well believe that in the noment God gave him supernatural intimation of the better days soon to open out before the Catholic Church in this country.

He himself was not destined to see even the first dawn of those better Two years later the Gordon riots broke out and devastated Cath. olic London.

CHURCHES DESECRATED

Churches were desecrated, priests were in hiding, and even the Bishop himself had to take refuge at Pinchley, then a small village, and lie there in hiding till the fear was over. So insecure was his position that one moment there had gathered a great mob on Hampstead Heath, and he was warned to go further into the country.

And then again God seems to have given him some knowledge of what would take place, and he told his own people that his service of danger was He returned to Gloucester street a broken man, and went to his reward in January, 1781.

THE CENTENARY OF THIS MISSION Today we are celebrating the centenary of this mission and church which had their part, and that a glorious part indeed, in the growth of the new people of whom Bishop Challoner then spoke. And I think we may attune our minds and hearts to give thanks heartily to Almighty God on such an occasion if we try to set before our minds how the growth of that new people has been brought about.

Catholic Church, in order to do her duty to mankind, is to be able to come in contact with those who people in the English language. make up the nation in which her life is cast; and about one hundred and fifty five years ago, at the sad death of Bishop Challoner, all contact with our fellow countrymen in this land was obstructed in every possible way. And one by one the Providence of God has gradually cast down those obstacles, so that at the present time we are able to go in and out among those who compose the nation and exercise an life in your midst. influence impossible to our forefathers of nearly a century ago.

THE UNREASONABLENESS OF PREJUDICE

obstacle is prejudice, unreasoning fear of studying the Catholic Church, which keeps so many Englishmen from even examinher claims. They are content that other nations should give their adhesion to the Catholic Church, but somehow are reluctant to admit that the Church has any claim upon themselves. Less than ten years after Bishop Challoner there came to this country a host of persecuted driven from their country by the French Revolution.

Their coming awakened sympathy. Men were prepared to give them help and compassion and assistance and would not have listened to those who represented the Catholic Church in ception of what the Catholic Church this country. Thousands of them came to our shores and were received with a charity that certainly has brought down great blessing upon us. They went their way both elementary schools and schools is still kneeling, though it may not the first kind of sign-post to the had been taught French by an

> From that day prejudice lessened. Those men became the apostles of the Faith. Another obstacle was the

tion, won by us almost entirely by the encouragement and devotion of

O'Connell. Then we have another obstacle,

when men are shut out from the national culture of their country, when they cannot take part in the intellectual life which is found in other sections of society. A blight rests upon those shut out. Among their number there are few members who have grown up in the traditional centres of teaching. long as that is the case, such a body stands aside from the national life in great measure. Then, in the years from 1840 to 1850, there came that wonderful movement towards other was a Vicar Apostolic of the Lowland District of Scotland. The in the University of Oxford in the University of Oxford.

CARDINAL NEWMAN

When men of the intellectual standing of Cardinal Newman made their submission to the Catholic Church and accepted her teaching, and in turn became teachers in the numble lodging of the Vicar Apostolic ranks of her clergy, another obstacle was thrown down, and more and more we came in contact with all the nation and not merely one section of Church been at a lower ebb. There it. But neither the ceasing of persecutions nor the removal of civil disthose who strength to the Church which she ought to have given him the greatest ought to possess. She must have encouragement. sions, but all over the country, that she may make her influence felt everywhere when public questions arise. And it seemed in those days that the natural growth of the Cath. olic Church would never be of such

considerable numbers. Then Providence found another way in the sufferings of a sister people and in bringing to our shores, great cities and remote villages, hundreds and thousands of people famine from Ireland. They brought the Faith with them, and at once new life from another source began to be felt in the country far in excess of the existing numbers of the Catholic Church already in the land.

They set up new centres, humble but strong in faith and devotion. when the influence of the Catholic Church went all over the country from beginning to end. Another obstacle was incomplete organization. The Bishops set to rule the Church of God are, and must be, the centres of spiritual life and influence, and with the establishment of the Hierarchy, was given the full tinue to pose as a martyr, form of active government. then the progress of the Church has been much quicker. So one by one obstacles were removed. First one difficulty disappeared; then another. There gradually rose up in our midst him, in an effort to stifle free speech that new people foreseen by that Vicar

Your church and mission have had this hill those who have composed mission and worshipped in this old church have looked down upon the vast city and seen the houses occupy the place of once fields and have been surrounded and surpassed by the growth of the city round them. So that what was once the centre of an immense district has now become but one of the many churches in the

This mission owes its origin and its existence, as you know, to one of those French priests. He began by for souls, was content to remain in our midst, and And out of his work has grown up this mission which has had its part in the progress of Catholic work. Some of those who lived in this need go into the homes only of those worshipped in this church and witnessed the gaining of Catholic Emancipation were soon delectable sentences from able to take advantage of this emancipation and hold an honored place in the life of this country, and now some of you still represent that civic Then this church had its part in

the rejoicings at the restoration of the Hierarchy and every successive and the courts, to let this man go h Archbishop of Westminster has way without further notice; taken part in the thanksgiving to God in connection with the various nunciation, not even his own events in this place. And now we,

With no less truth than Bishop Challoner we may say there will be a new people among us. When these terrible days are over England will hardly be the same in her attitude towards the Catholic Church. The French Revolution was the means, under God, of establishing a new point of contact, and are not new points of contact being set up every day during this terrible war to an extent impossible a hundred years ago? Think of the hundreds and thousands of our young men going across the sea and forming some con-

They have seen our magnificent churches consecrated hundreds of years ago still sanctified by the same old rites. They have seen those churches with ever open doors and people thronging them to daily Mass. men and women and children alike responsive chords because the world of every class. And in many cases finding everything in their religion tion, blasting with careless though which Englishmen rarely find in and wicked speech a vast population their own churches at home. young men of ours have had their eyes opened, their sympathies enlarged, their understanding made clear as to what the Catholic Church

barrier was broken down to a large extent, compared with the days that went before, by Catholic Emancipaing into eternity. And think you, my brethren, those men will return to us with the same thoughts and prejudices with which they cross the

a, perhaps only some months ago? So, as you look back and forward, pay thanks to God. Think of what these walls mean in the presence of Almighty God, on such a day as this, and in the mind of those who once worshipped within them, how they must be united with us, and thank God for work begun so long ago Offer up your thanks, that this church, set upon a hill, like the Catholic Church to be seen of all, may yet be a source of spiritual light to the glory of God and the salvation of men's souls.-Providence Visitor.

THE WATSON TRIAL

SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT THE CATHOLIC HIERARCHY HAD WATSON INDICTED

The Augusta Chronicle, Dec. 2, 1916 "The so-called acquittal, by a jury in the Federal Court, of Thomas E. Watson, on the charge of sending obscene matter through the mails, is, after all, perhaps, the best dispos tion that could have been made of an impossible prosecution.

'We do not know, of course whether or not the jury that tried Watson really believes that the matter in question was not obscene or whether it merely decided that this was the best way to end a nasty matter that had soiled the records of the federal court for the southern district of Georgia-as well as the columns of the public press—for too long a time already; but, whatever motive prompted the verdict, even though it was in direct conflict with the law and the facts, the public generally will accept it as a very good riddance of bad rubbish.

"Even had this jury, as others have done, made a mistrial of the Watson case, The Chronicle was pre pared to urge a discontinuance of the prosecution; not, however, because of any doubt as to Watson's guilt, but because we realized that there was no hope of convicting him -under the present system of select ing juries-and because, too, the continuance of the prosec served no public good, but, rather, played into Watson's hands, by enab ling him to cry 'persecution' and con-

"Already he has used it to the government were arrayed against and freedom of the press-neither of which, however, as Judge Lambdin part in that growth. From involved in the case. To expect. however, that Watson's followers would take the word of a federal judge, or would accept the law and the evidence, as against the word of their hero, was too much; for not even a revelation from on high could convince some of them that he anything less than the Lord's anointed.

"So, we say again, that for the benefit of that portion of the public which has been nauseated well nigh to death with this man's crazy vaporings-his weekly assaults on every thing and everybody that is good and ministering to his own people. And worth while—even a verdict of when the trouble was over and his 'acquittal' is a most happy, if not fellow countrymen went back he, convincing end to a very nasty and unprofitable

"No doubt, Watson will continue publications-for which, unfortun ately, there is always a market-but there is the consolation that these who have the stomach for such things. As, for instance, recent issues of his paper: (But, on second thought, and after re-reading the articles in question, we can offend our own readers by reprodu ing the language in question.

"Perhaps, after all, it would be be amount of exposure, no sort of d deeds seem to weaken him with t too, are looking forward to a new people to whom he caters—and to other kind may be happier and he a better opinion of general if they do not hear of him often.

That he has done, and is st doing, a frightful and devilish work Georgia no right-thinking person c But that such work, in t end, brings its own condemnation a consolation upon which we may

As showing that this estimate Watson's work and influence is n entirely our own, herewith some extracts from a se mon delivered in Marcon last Sunda by Dr. W. N. Ainsworth, one of th ost able and distinguished minister of the Southern Methodist Church a publication of which we withhe while the Watson trial was on Augusta, although it appeared in th columns of the other Georgia dailie

'Some men's thoughts and speed These of people. In my judgment, the Hon their Thomas E. Watson, endowed by Almighty God with as mind as any Georgian in this gene ation, has become so embittered, a the juices of his soul have turned Then again, those same men in the vinegar, until his writings and lead catholic Vigil.

The dagain, these same inclination of the country. That catholic Vigil.

The again, these same inclination of the country of the country. That catholic Vigil.

The again, these same inclination of the country of th

"And, now, if we may, let us say good bye-but not without some feeling of pity-to a man who has so prostituted the great mental gift with which nature endowed him, and leave him to return, if he will, to his wallow."-Our Sunday Visitor.

FAITH

I fancy trouble is a part Of life below.

A sort of test by which the heart Its worth may show.

And not by happy days and years Shall men be known, But by the strength through griefs and fears

That they have shown.

Faith would be nothing but a word If never came The cares by which the heart is

stirred-An empty name— But when by bitterness and woe

The soul is moved The faith that men profess below May then be proved. A filter is the mortal clay

Through which may drain Into the soul from day to day Life's joy and pain, And each experience man knows,

Though glad or grim, At some time brightly shall disclose The faith of him.

-Detroit Free Press

MUST KNOW CATHOLIC HISTORY

There is nothing like knowledge for removing prejudice and hazy conceptions. Dr. Herbert E. Bolton, professor of American History at the University of California, furnished an illustration of this truth, recently, in an address to the students at Newman Hall. Speaking of the work of the Catholic pioneers in the south-west, Dr. Bolton insisted that students of history, and particularly of the history of California, should have a knowledge of the history and doctrines of the Catholic Church. Otherwise they could not understand much of the spirit that animated the early missionaries and colonizers.

The doctor spoke of his own experiences, in a small town in the Middle West, where he had no contact with Catholics and small chance to learn about their church. But the study of history taught him to respect and reverence the Catholic Church. It would be well if more advice of this nature were given in centers of higher education.

In no other state university in the country," Dr. Bolton said, "is it probable that the study of the Catholic Church receives as much attention as the University of Cali fornia."-The Catholic Bulletin.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichowfu, China, Dec. 11, 1915. Dear Readers of CATHOLIC RECORD : It may be a little surprise to you to learn that it takes \$100 a week to keep my mission going. I am glad when I see that amount contributed in the RECORD, but when it is less I am sad to see my little reserve sum diminished and the catastrophe arriving when I must close my chapels, discharge my catechists and reduce my expenses to the few dollars coming in weekly. I beseech you to make one more supreme effort during 1916 to keep this You will be surprised to learn what a great deal I am doing with \$100 a week—keeping mysels and curate, 30 catechists, 7 and free schools, 3 churches in different cities with caretakers supporting two big catechumenates of men, women and children during their preparation for baptism and

building a church every year. Yours gratefully in Jesus and Mary, J. M. FRASER.

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and Inflammation

FIVE MINUTE SERMON

SUNDAY WITHIN THE OCTAVE OF CHRISTMAS

THE BLESSING OF F.DELITY TO THE LAW

"And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their city of Nazareth." (Luke ii

An admirable lesson indeed, which should be religiously studied and practised by every Christian family, is that taught by the "Holy Family," of which Jesus, Mary, and Joseph were the members. Only after they had strictly complied with all the requirements of "the law of the Lord" did they venture to return home. This religious deference for God's will expressed in the law, of the model and by excellence, most holy family that ever graced the earth, ought to be an object of imitation for every Christian family worthy of the name. It is undoubtedly the secret of true family happiness. Smooth, peaceful, and pleasant are the family relations where it prevails. The father feels the importance and understands the responsibilities of his position; the mother is no less sensible of the delicate nature of the duties which devolve upon her; and their children, constantly edified by their parents, fail not to mark their conduct by true filial affection. Truly Christian, the father and mother are never slow to understand that they are children of the great Father of fathers: "Behold what manner of charity the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called, and should be, the children of God." To the will that is just, holy, and perfect of God, their Father, they deem it the incumbent duty of their lives to conform most deferentially God's good pleasure is theirs, God's will expressed in the commandments and the precepts of the Church, is the all-respected monitor of their this day.' lives. Matters temporal as well as "A ne spiritual they must have in strict Gillin a tone of amazement. "A father with new habits, perharmony with the divine criterion. When doubts cross them in their projects, like St. Paul they exclaim: Lord, what wilt Thou have us to They consult not the worldling, but the consecrated guarder of God's interests. As the law demands, they are to their neighbors becomingly respectful, religiously charitable, strictly truthful, and scrupulously just. The Church they revere as the mouthpiece of God, and their religion they value beyond all price. For their children, they have the exalted minds and hearts of truly Christian, God - obeying parents. minds regarding them, whatever may be their talents or accomplishments. Their natural love for them is very properly controlled by their super-natural, so that the defects of their children are never overlooked, but always meet a timely reproof. Born of their desire to conform in all things to the divine will of God, are

the Most High. How admirably fitted such a couple is to raise a family in the fear of God and the practice of solid piety! Deeply are they impressed with the for the children He has committed to how much it will mean to mother if ers that are so close to the Mass that them on deposit in trust. Early has you do."

The highest duty of Christian parents is to educate their children from the head to the middle of the reached to th their tender years in the fear of God and the practice of solid piety. They fail not to realize that the Christian home is the first and most telling school for the child. Then telling school for the child. That here, the parents, who comply with into the dining room where his God's will, fail not to make salutary mother was setting the breakfast impressions, and teach lessons which will never be entirely obliterated or forgotten. They are well aware that the future life of their children, in a great measure, depends on how they discharge their duty toward them in their tender years. They fully recognize that the future religious life of children is their Christian destiny on earth, and that it should be such as would serve as the means to reach. forgotten. They are well aware that the future life of their children, in a "Thank God!" said the mother, would serve as the means to reach their eternal and final destiny in Temperance Banner. heaven. How blessed are the chil dren that have such parents! How Christian-like they are, compared with those less fortunate! What marked respect they show in seeking their parents' advice when neces sary! How they evidence their cor rect raising by the docility with which they receive and act upon their parents' reproofs and advice! Amongst the first lessons taught them in their tender years, was that in all things it became their duty to conform to God's holy will. Early were they made to understand that they should love, respect, and obey their parents, because such was the divine will of God. Now, in the more advanced stage of their youth,

in all circumstances, and the prayers which they daily address for them-

selves and children to the throne of

must undoubtedly be counted, who curse it generation after generation with a corrupt, irreligious offspring, surely these should be classed first amongst its benefactors, who bless it with a truly Christian, Godobeying offspring. If those of her oblidren who do the Church numerically the greatest injury be bad parents, those who contribute most to swell her congregations with devout worshippers are law-abiding

heaven. You who are responsible for families should seriously pass upon this matter. The criterion by which you are to judge is the law of God and the precepts of His Church. If your lives be at variance with minister, so God's division with the content of the content God's divine will thus expressed, you know where you stand; but if on lives "to perform all things according to the law of the Lord," especially the raising of your children, you are true to your vocation.

He aughingly promised, how ever, to gulp it down religiously.

There were about 500 patients present, not all of them Catholics. The piano was pulled away from the he contrary it be the rule of your true to your vocation.

TEMPERANCE

A NEW YEAR'S PLEDGE

'May I speak to you a moment, father? Mr. Gill folded up his paper and

placed it upon the table—"the family table," as it was called by all the household, since around it all the family were accustomed to gather of evenings in this cozy sitting room that is, all but father, who generally spent his nights downtown. Well, what is it, James?" asked

Mr. Gill.

The lad waited for a moment without answering. There was a trace of anxiety in his voice, and there was certainly something of unusual moment transpiring in his mind. father noticed this and began to show signs of uneasiness himself.

courage to speak his mind. His father looked at him steadily, but he did not seem to think it best to meet his father's gaze, so he lowered his air correctly. huge brown eyes, although they bore

such an honest expression.

"Father," he began, "you may think it strange that I have come to you to say what I have, but it is New Year's Day, and I thought that I would like to have a new father on

A new father!" exclaimed Mr.

haps, I should say," explained young as I am—yes, younger, too, who drink, and now——"

was now the father whose eyes were

'Now," continued James, "don't you suppose that I want to be as proud of my father as my father wants to be proud of me? If my father wants me to keep from drink-Never do they allow vain, worldly notions to take possession of their ing, don't you suppose that I want my father to give up drink?"

"Oh, don't say any more, boy; don't say any more," cried his father, dropping his face into his hands.

"And will you do it, father?" and the boy's voice could not have been more plaintive. "Sign this pledge. James held out a little card, which showed plainly the marks of little

their mutual esteem, their patience dirty fingers.

"But-but it is signed already," gasped Mr. Gill. Yes, when I was a little shaver cord."

like to be left to himself, he went

table. Here's a New Year's present for

mother a similar present ?-Youth's

PRAYERS AT END OF MASS

In too many congregations are found certain individuals who rush from the church as soon as priest descends the altar steps after the low Mass, to recite the closing English prayers. Those persons slight the orations, feeling perhaps the Mass is over, and these prayers are simply so many trimmings. Usually those are the parishioners who pray kneeling on one knee with their backs hunched up and their their backs hunched up and their fist under their ear. And yet what

Oh, what ablessing to society, what true children of the Church, what promoters of the salvation of souls those parents are, that make those parents are, that make conformity to God's holy will the rule of their lives! If, amongst the worst enemies of society, parents must undoubtedly be counted, who curse it generation after generation with a correct irreligious of spring, but forgatten him when he needed

lunatic asylum in Harrisburg. Dr. Orth, the head physician, was quite hospitable. He confessed that he was the son of a Scotch Presbyterian minister, so I volunteered the opinion it might be difficult for the respected doctor to swallow a Catholic Mass. He laughingly promised, how-

front of the stage of their auditorium. I laid a short board over the footlights, and put on my three cloths. The height was just about right for an altar, and I got through nicely. When I preached, a lunatic stood up at the rear of the hall, where the eye of the doctors and nurses didn't S. J. reach, and imitated my gestures! He copied me exactly, and while it was a good object lesson, it was a trifle embarrassing. I stuck hands under my chasuble, and then the patient, who evidently thought more of my gesticulation than I did of its reflection in him, shook his fist at me, and showed displeasure that I didn't continue to saw the

I had brought with me a singer to make things more attractive, and all the patients hearkened with atten tion while she rendered Catholic hymns. Then she sang as the finale the very operatic "Ave Maria" from At last James mustered sufficient Cavalleria Rusticana," and a patient, burage to speak his mind. His ather looked at him steadily, but he refrain with her, and hummed the

After Mass was over, I asked Dr. Orth his opinion of it. "A wonderful thing," he said. "And in future we shall have Mass here as often as you can come to us, at least once a month. We'll make everything pleasant for you and convenient as There were patients in that we can. crowd this morning who had not been present at a Mass in years, and yet just as soon as you appeared with the vestments on, old chords seemed lad. "I know that you would not to wake up in their memory, and they want to know that you have a son one and all rose to their feet. They who drinks liquors, but perhaps you knelt at the starting off of your Mass, think that I am too young to do that; but I know a lot of fellows as They struck their breast, and bowed their heads. It's wonderful, that those poor diseased and dead brains James hesitated and looked up. It can remember the big things of their religion. Religion is like music, that leaves its echo in the brain and heart after fickle reason has winged away. The Mass to-day has shown me that religion is deeper than

> I asked him what part made most impression on him, and he said with a little ahem! why, we thought the bit of English at the end, as the prayers had such beautiful words and sentiment.

" O wad some power the giftie gie us To see ourselves as others see us!"

enterprising phonograph firm sent to the clergy months ago a circular asking if they didn't want to have one of their sermons put on a "re-I don't suppose the company you gave me that one New Year's and asked me to sign it and told me what a dreadful thing liquor is, and I don't see but that there is room on it for two names. Now sign yours, won't you please, father? Think down the golden words of the praysome day that they'll grow fast and wonderful prayers are going up to God.—Will. W. Whalen in Providence

BEAUTIFUL PRAYER

OF FATHER RUSSELL AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

break that pledge.

What other lad can give his
What other lad can give his and patience and piety, a stronger will and a purer heart I believe all that Thou hast in any way revealed to us; but, dearest Lord, make my faith more living, more loving, more vivid, more strong. I grieve for all my sins, offenses and negligences, from my first sin long ago down to the faults and short-comings of yesterday and to-day. I grieve, too, over my dulness, coldness, and ingratitude of this heart which is now Thy tabernacle. I hope in Thee, O Lord, Who wilt never let me be confounded. I thank Thee for this supreme gift, and for all the gifts of Thy goodness, particularly for all the graces which, in spite of my miserable unworthiness, I have received in this Sacrament so often since the happy day of my First Communion; and I beg of Thee. O Lord, the grace nevermore to abuse Thy graces.

And now, adoring Thee in this deepest misery of Thy condescen-sion, and loving Thee above all in this sacrament of Thy love, I lay all the wounds and wants of my soul before Thee, O my merciful and loving Redeemer! See the wretched

parents. If bad parents are powerful agents in peopling hell, good parents are not less so in peopling heaven. You who are responsible I was sent to offer Mass in the cemetery: "Son, hain't ing all the hours that follow of this day, my thoughts, my words, and my deeds must be the thoughts and words and deeds that are fitting in a Christian, on whom so many graces are showered hour by hour, the latest being this sacramental Com-munion. And so from day to day

from Communion to Communion, may I sanctify my soul and serve Thee, my almighty and all-merciful God, my Creator, my Redeemer, my Judge—from day to day, and from Communion to Communion, on to the last Communion, which I hope to receive as my Viaticum. that Viaticum conduct my soul, pure from sin, safe to the feet of Jesus, Who has just now come to me as my Saviour, but then must be my Judge. O Jesus, my Saviour, be to me indeed a Saviour then and now forever. Amen.—Rev. M. Russell,

SORROW SOOTHED BY OUR SAVIOUR

Our Lord comes to wipe away tears and to give us hope strength in the sorrows and trials of life. We have to bear our cross as He bore His. If any man will come God bless ye! Good by, old flag after Me let him take up his cross good by N and follow Me. Of what use can Then w sorrows be when that is torn away from us upon which we have set our hearts? They teach us to empty our hearts of earthly attachments. If any man love father or mother, or sister or brother, more than Me he is not worthy of Me.

We must consider the things of this world as secondary in comparison to the things of the next life Even King David as he wept and sorrowed at the death of his beloved child, saw there is no remedy for death and the dead cannot come back to us, but we shall go to them. We know that all things pass away but God and the soul. And Our Lord says, I shall see you again and your joy no man shall take from you.

A tender-hearted man and a great churchman of the last century, Newman, who loved his friends very tenderly, tells us how we should take the separation caused by death. We must not give way to useless tears and unavailing grief, but go about our duties with cheerfulness This thought is developed in his poem, "A Voice From Afar:"

Weep not for me; Be blithe as wont, nor tinge with gloom
The stream of love that circles home,

Light hearts and free! in the gifts Heaven's bounty Nor miss my face, dear friends !

I still am near ; Watching the smiles I prized on earth. Your converse mild, your blameless

mirth; Now too I hear Or the gift to hear ourselves! An Of whispered sounds the tale com-

Low prayers, and musings sweet.

A sea before The Throne is spread; its pure still glass Pictures all earth scenes as they

we, on its shore, Share, in the bosom of our rest, God's knowledge, and are blest.

A REAL PATRIOT

ON HIS DEATHBED AN IRISH SOLDIER PAYS TRIBUTE TO THE FLAG

In the American Red Cross Maga zine some of Corporal Tanner's hospital experiences are related, among them the following:

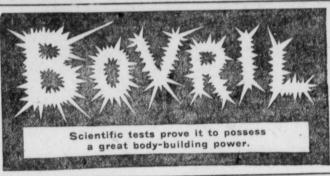
them the following:

Three beds to my right lay an Irishman, full of good nature, with a keen sense of humor, ardently devoted to the cause of liberty the world round, fighting from day to day and hour to hour a desperate bet unwailing bettle for life. Many but unavailing battle for life. a time his witty observations brought a smile to the pain contorted features of those lying in the beds immediately around him. His disposition was to see clearly the humor of life and to skip over the hard points as lightly as possible; but less and less frequently came these humorous outbreaks on the part of Pat. So it was that one day the good priest who had visited him several times be fore, being advised by the doctor, came into the ward, sat down by Pat's bedside, and as gently as he could broke the dread news to him that he had but a few hours to live.

I was lying on my side, facing that way, and had a side view of Pat's blanching face as he grasped the awful truth. I saw his hand steal out and grasp that of the priest, whose own over wore suffused with whose own eyes were suffused with tears; the muscles of his face twitched; his breast heaved convuls-

"Will you do me a favor, father?"
"Certainly; what is it, Pat?"
"Turn my bed around; I want to

look out of the window.' We were all lying on narrow hospital beds, with rollers under them. The priest arose, moved the chair in which he had been sitting, and, stepping to the foot of the bed, rolled



never read or heard anything that death, as their father has. entered the soul so intensely as did that unlettered Irishman's eulogy of

"There ye are, darlin', at the top, an' there ye'll stay 'til ye float farmhouse. When Pat had finished on-challenged from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico! I loved ye before I tone he said: ever saw ye on yer own sile; I've prayed fer ye an' I've fought fer ye; an' now they tell me I must die fer ye. I wish I could stay to see yer final triumph, but it isn't God's will. I hope He'll let me look down from

Then with a sob he turned to the priest, who sat listening, intently, and said :

"Ye'll write to her, father. Break the news gently. Sore'll be her heart when she finds that Pat will come back no more to Biddy an' the b'ys. path. Tell her fer me to bring the b'ys up trail will never discover anything so that they'll be men an' patriots an' that has not already been discovered.

apostrophized the flag, but I have stand fer the flag even unto the

There flashed across my mind the memory of how near akin were the it. A smile broke on his face as he exclaimed: night on the floor of the Van Pelt farmhouse. When Pat had finished

"An' now, father, fer me soul's sal vation.

When I awoke the next morning Pat's bed was empty. Some time during the night his soul had gone to God.

Vanity is a blight that injures

many reputations. Ridicule is the argument to which the dishonest and the ignorant gen

erally have recourse. There is no regular road to discovery. One must make one's own Those who follow a beaten

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January





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NATIONAL SERVICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given under the authority of the "War Measures Act, 1914," that during the first week in January, 1917, an inventory will be made by the Post Office Authorities, of every male between the ages of sixteen and sixtyfive, residing in Canada.

National Service Cards and addressed envelopes for their return to Ottawa have been placed in the hands of all Postmasters for distribution amongst the persons required to fill in such cards. Every male person of the prescribed ages is required to fill in and return a card enclosed in an envelope within ten days

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R. B. BENNETT.

Ottawa, 15th December, 1916.

Director General.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

NATIONAL SERVICE WEEK : 1st to 7th JANUARY.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

THE NEW YEAR

The New Year is knocking at the door. It is about to enter. It brings its 365 days in a long array, to provide time for us.

What will young men do with 1917? Many of them have vague dreams, dim visions, of greatness—of wealth attained, of wonderful achievements, of vast power, of singular accomplishments, of wide reputa-tion, of eternal fame. Let dreamers dream, but see this as a fact proven all around you, that as a man is to-day and is inclined to be so is he likely to become in the future years of his with all the joyous merry-making Take all the old men whom you know. How many of them have day of the Christ Child. achieved distinction? How many of them have won renown? many of them have made their boyhood dreams come true?

To the rare exception is there an unusual fate. Most men follow the beaten path and have an ordinary lot. Life for most of us means a monotonous round of commonplace duties -eating, working, sleeping-ending in death

What then? Is life uninteresting? Is life not worth while? Is it dull? Think of the end, the object, the purpose of it. We are here to get ready for heaven. We are not fit to live there now. We'd be out of place We'd feel ill at ease there. We need to get rid of our baseness, of our selfishness, of our spiritual weakness. We need to know God and to love Him. We need His grace. We need holiness, purity, love, generos-

ity and all the other virtues. Is it trivial to have such a glorious destiny-an eternity with God in the court of heaven?

Is it trivial that the ordinary duties and the little trials of every-day life can help us to reach that perfection? the sight of God, and in the unseen

Is it low, poor, mean, base, uninteresting to be called to be saints and to be invited to be the chosen brethren of Jesus Christ?

If we put a divine motive back of our life and live it do to God's will for us in it, we ennoble it and every part of it. Every moment of it becomes infinitely precious. Every act, performed from that motive, mes divine and is freighted with everlasting merit that will have an

To live for Christ, with Christ, and by Christ, is not that a noble career, and a royal destiny?

This is not a sermon. This is not idle talk. This is not visionary desserts, was over. Then the master enthusiasm. This is a plain statement of a fact—that every Catholic young man can save his soul and get to heaven, if he will, and that that opportunity of sanctification and salvation is a destiny beyond the wildest fancies of dreamers of dreams of riches and rank and reputation in

and easy. Do your duty. Do the duty of every day thoroughly and for Christ's sake. Avoid sin. Do good. Practice virtue. Exercise the will in doing what is right against the inclinations of the flesh, the seductions of the world, and the temptations of the devil. Practice selfdenial. Pray often—an inspiration of the heart, a thought to Heaven, exclamation of adoration and admiration of the Almighty. Read a hunger." page of a good book every night.

striking change of circumstance, no his cold little hands, a sceptre of prominent employment, but with a ivory. steady, uncommon, faithful, progreswill-power, in strength to suffer, in love, and in grace, the whole year will be sanctified and a record will be made that will be pleasant to remember on the Day of Judgment. of ceremonies approached him and bowing said; -Catholic Columbian.

THE TRUE CONCEPTION OF LIFE.

the true conception which ought to be brought home to everyone is that man, made to the image of God, should be constantly getting stature, wisdom, and expansion and increas-ing in the higher elements of personality. The faculties which man possesses, must be ever fashioned, and thus lead him to the top of his possibilities. The trouble is that most people stand and wait for some outside influence or influences to drag them up to larger life or higher sphere or greater privileges, without laboring to develop what lies latent and inactive within them. They will not take advantage of the divers happenings around them to bring out their mental and moral aptitudes many phases of existence, positive, negative, and neutral, without suffering their true inwardness to be unfolded. The consequence is that when the higher is at hand or the possibility offers, they have not been fitted to accept the one or profit by the other. He is the choice and favored who, when the opportunities come, is able to rise to the emergency because he has seen to it that every fact and moment has been allowed to affect his mind and soul and to test and strengthen their fibre and hardihood which make him equal to the demands of new responsibilities .-Baltimore Catholic Review.

THE RULE OF THREE

Three things to govern—temper, tongue, conduct. Three things to love-courage, gentleness, affection.

Three things to hate-cruelty, arrogance, ingratitude. Three things to wish for—health,

friends, a cheerful spirit. Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity, flippant jesting.

Three things to fight for-honor, country, home. Three things to think about-life

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

KING FOR A NIGHT

In France long ago it was the custom to celebrate the Feast of the Epiphany-the arrival of the Three Kings at the crib at Bethlehemwhich we associate with the birth-

One cold evening, before this feast, when the great castles throughout France were resounding with merriment, a little child was making his

way alone towards Paris.
Great flakes of snow were swirled about by glacial blasts of winds, and fell upon the dark locks of the little traveler whose hood had been blown back off his shoulders. His eyes ere wide with terror for he imagined what he was and what he expected to be, silhouettes and shadows of the trees on each side of the road. The play of the wind through the creaking branches of the dead trees seemed to him like the murmur of mocking voices.

Suddenly he heard behind him the clatter of horses' hoofs, the noise of then, the sharp report of a gun. forests of those days were filled with highwaymen. Filled with terror the child struck off through the woods, and ran through the underbrush for some hours. Trembling, and bleeding from the sharp twigs, he found himself at last before a building sur-mounted by a cross; light was pouran help us to reach that perfection?
Is it dull, this life that we lead in the sight of God, and in the unseen that the help us to reach that perfection?

The deep voices of monks were chanting; "Hail King of the World!" but not unfelt presence of the holy | The child tried to open the door, but he could not; he struck at it with his

little fists but they did not hear him. Repeating an act of contrition, for he felt so frozen with the cold and so starving with hunger that he did not believe he could live much longer, he staggered on. At last succumbing to fatigue, he fell prostrate across a doorstep, and he heard, far away as

in a dream, songs and joyful laughter. On this night, the count of the chateau, upon the doorstep of which the boy fell, had assembled his household and friends from near and far, to celebrate, with more than ordinary pomp, the feast of the Epiphany.

The banquet, with its boar's head of ceremonies arose, and bade every one stand up, to hear his royal com-

mand. He said:
"Lords and Ladies! This feast is to recall the wise kings who came, guided by a star, from the Orient to Bethlehem, to adore the Child born in poverty and to offer Him gifts of old, incense and myrrh. And so I The way to holiness is straight find it just that we should send out servants to seek for some unhappy child, whom we will make 'king' to

Thereupon some servants were sent from the hall, but scarcely had they departed, when they returned bringing with them a little child.

"My Lord!" said they, "no need of going further. On the door step we found this little child covered with frost and almost dead from cold and

They led the child to the master Receive the sacraments frequently. of ceremonies, who placed upon him Ah! would that each of us might trust ourselves who for ourselves And so, day by day, step by step, a royal robe of ermine, crowned him with no marvellous performances, no with a tiara of jewels, and thrust in

At first the child seemed to undersive, persistent advance in virtue, in stand nothing. Then as they will power, in strength to suffer, in warmed him with a glass of wine, his

senses returned to him. With much reverence, the master

"Sire, we are your faithful court-rs. This is your court." Then he iers. kissed the boy's hand as he would At the opening of the new year, have the king's. The boy could

believe neither his eyes nor his ears. Then with much simulation of respect, the master asked the boy who he was and what he expected to be "My name," answered the child bravely "is Jacque Amyot. nine years old. I was born at Melun of parents so poor that they could no longer feed me. And so I have begun to walk to Paris, so that I may study there. My parish priest has already taught me many things."

Overcome with the courage of the lad, and delighted with his straightforward answer, the master of cere-monies took his own large velvet purse and went among the company

saying: "Come, lords and ladies of high and qualities. They pass through degree, give lavishly to the child who wishes to educate himself."
A great sum was collected. After

playing a little while with the small, tired "king" they put him in a great four poster bed hung with tapestry. Clutching his heavy purse he fell fast asleep. But the next day before dawn he was up, and out of the great chateau, and again on his way to

Paris. Using his money carefully, he educated himself; he went to the College of France, and afterwards became a teacher. Later he was made Bishop of Auxerre, but never could he forget the night when he had been the child "king."-St. Paul Bulletin.

We may impart information to one another but we must acquire knowledge by ourselves.

NEW YEAR

Each year cometh with all his days, Some are shadowed and some are bright;

He beckons us on until he stays, Kneeling with us 'neath Christmas night.

Kneeling under the stars that gem The holy sky, o'er the humble When the world's sweet Child, of Bethlehem Rested on Mary, full of grace.

Not only the Bethlehem in the East, But altar Bethlehem everywhere, When the Gloria of the first great

Sings forth its gladness on the air.

Each year seemeth loath to go,

And leave the joys of Christmas day; In lands of sun and in lands of snow The year still longs awhile to stay. A"little&while, 'tis hard to part this Christ blessed From

below. Old year! and in thy aged heart I hear thee sing so sweet and low.

A song like this, but sweeter far, And yet as if with a human tone, Under the blessed Christmas star, And Thou descendest from Thy

'A few more days and I am gone, The hours move swift and sure

along: Vet still I fain would linger on In hearing of the Christmas song.

"I bow to Him Who rules all years; blundering wagon, loud voices, and hen, the sharp report of a gun. The Nor will He blame me if, with tears, I pass to my eternal rest.

"Ah. me! to altars every day brought the sun and the holy Mass;

people came by my light to pray, While countless priests did onward pass.

The words of the Holy Thursday To one another from east to west ; And the holy Host on the altar

white Would take its little half-hour's rest. "And every minute of every hour The Mass bell rang with its sound so

While from shrine to shrine, with

tireless power, And heaven's love, walked the nailed 'I brought the hours for Angelus

sweet,

And from a thousand temple towers They wound their sweet and blessed

spell Around the hearts of all the hours. "Every day has a day of grace

For those who fain would make them so: I saw o'er the world in every place The wings of guardian angels glow.

"Men! could you hear the song I sing— But no, alas! it cannot be so! My heir that comes would only bring

Blessings to bless you here below. Seven days passed; the gray, old Calls to his throne the coming heir

Falls from his eyes the last, sad tear.

And lo! there is gladness everywhere.

Singing, I hear the whole world sing, Afar, anear, aloud, alow What to us will the New Year

bring ? know!

Is it not truth? as old as true? List ye, singers, the while ye sing Each year bringeth to each of you What each of you will have him

bring. The year that cometh is a king With better gifts than the old year

gave If you place on his fingers the holy ring Of prayer, the king becomes your

-ABRAM J. RYAN

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH

SOME "INSIDE" FACTS The most reasonable thing in the world is the Catholic Church, because it has no unreasonable doc-

trines. The Catholic Church does not now, never has, and never will teach one, single, solitary truth contrary to human reason.

Nothing in the Catholic Church can be unreasonable, because God, Who is the Author of the Church, is also the Author of human reason, and God cannot be self-contradictory.

There is not a single doctrine of the Catholic Church in which human reason can find a flaw. If there were anything unreason able in the Catholic Church, it would have been rejected centuries ago by

the authorities of the Church. The very fact that the doctrines of the Catholic Church continue to endure, unchanged and unchangeable, century after century, is, in itself, a strong argument for the entire reasonableness of those doc-

No one who thoroughly under-stands the doctrines of the Catholic should distinguish every person who Church can ever, by any possibility, lays the least claim to manhood or to object to them as being unreasonable any more than a person could able any more than a person could sympathize with the open suffering: object to the sun being unreasonable it is necessary that kindness seek out for shining for ages.

Human reason has its well defined limits. It is a sovereign within its own province, but it should not attempt to pass upon truths alto-gether outside its proper realm. Human reason, like the shoemaker, should stick to its last.

There are many things in the world entirely above the range of human reason, but those things are not contrary, therefore, to human

reason, or repugnant to it.

The mystery of the Blessed Trinity is not opposed to human reason, although human reason cannot comprehend it, any more than electricity s opposed to human reason because human reason cannot comprehend it.

The mystery of the Incarnation is not contrary to human reason, any more than wireless telephony is contrary to human reason, for human reason is powerless to fully understand either of them.

The mystery of the Holy Eucharist is not against human reason, any more than the existence of the uni verse is against human reason, since Almighty God is the author of both the one and the other.

The Catholic Church possesses some of the greatest thinkers in the world, men in whom human reason has been pushed to its farthest limits. If there were any contradiction between human reason and faith they could not remain in the Catholic Church.

The Catholic Church is attracting to its fold year after year some of the greatest reasoners in the world. It is precisely because they exercise human reason upon the truths taught by the Catholic Church that they see those truths to be thorough-

ly in accord with human reason. Human reason is supreme in the sphere of those things which can be judged by human reason. Buthuman reason is powerless to judge of things above its reach, just as an aviator flying 10,000 feet in the air cannot mine, at that height, coal imbedded 10,000 feet in the earth.

The Catholic Church has nothing to fear from reasonable people, nor from people who use their human The only enemies of the Catholic Church are unreasonable people, and those who refuse to use their human reason.—Rev. Thomas Coakley, D.D., in Our Sunday Visitor.

CHRIST'S GOSPEL AND THE TIMES

What a world of wisdom is encircled in the periods of our Divine Master. Every one of them has stood the test of the experience of ages and has proved perfect in counsel and practical results. Today they are as applicable to the needs of individuals, society and nations as they were, when twenty centuries ago they came as "honey from the honey comb" from the lips of Divinity. Take last Sunday's lesson :

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His justice and all these things will be added unto you." The great cause of all our mistakes and consequent misery is that we reverse the sacred dictum and begin at the wrong end of Christ's proposition-we seek ourselves. We put the car before the horse, and do worse than come to a standstill on Wisdom's royal thorough

We nit our own little knowledge against the infinite—our own little experience against Him Who made us and, since creation supposes per fect knowledge, knows us perfectly. Ignorant even of ourselves, for we go through life a mystery to self, we never kept a promise, and we eschew God who never broke one of the thousands of blessed assurances He

has given. Were we just to ourselves we would be just to God for we would have His light in our minds, His grace in our souls, the joy bells of hope ringing in the blessed mornings

of our gracious day. Christ our Lord thus gives the Catholic editor the best themes for an editorial for the facts of our modern day, to be properly estimated must be viewed under the light of His eternal principles that history confirms and science dare not and cannot contradict.

Despite all the sapient advice and command of the solicitous Christ what a sad travesty on His truth does the world present today where the fool lives to eat and vanity, forgetful of the eternal morrow, ridiculously struts to—the grave.—Catho lic Columbian.

KINDNESS

St. Paul Bulletin

"Dark is the day and the wind blows cauld," quotes an exchange, but who cares if the heart is warm and the light of life shines in the Selfishness is a trait of even the

best amongst the sons of men. In some persons selfishness blossoms forth in all its manifold repulsiveness, and it marks its possessor as one to be carefully shunned. Even in souls otherwise nobly endowed, selfishness usually finds lodgment. It shows itself by a lack of sufficient appreciation of the good qualities in others; by a want of tact in dealing with the less fortunate; by a callousness in failing to recognize the wounds that trouble so many among one's friends and intimates. Kind womanhood. It is not sufficient to the hidden recess of the heart, and

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there place the balm of its soothing influence. Many a heart that wears the wreath of gladness is inwardly pining for the healing tenderness of kind word. Especially should kindness distinguish those whose shoulders the mantle of any kind of authority rests, for authority confers not only rights but corresponding obligations. Not the least of these obligations is the duty of in-fusing a spirit of kindness in those whom authority holds firm. Many persons are so irremediably ceited over the tinsel glitter of the brief authority with which they are clothed, that those about them suffer untold torments in endeavoring to fulfil their duty towards authority itself, despite the unpleasant form in which it appears. To every one may be applied the words of the late Eben Rexford:

'Many a heart is hungry, starving For a little word of love. Speak it then and as the sunshine Gilds the lofty peaks above,

So the joy of those who hear it Sends a radiance down life's way And the world is brighter, better. For the loving words we say.'

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which will be ready for the market about October 1st, 1916. The work is written by the Rt. Rev. Mons. P. F. O'Hare, LL.D, who is well known as a writer and lecturer on Lutheranism. The object of the volume is to present the life of Luther in its different phases as outlined in the contents.

The book will have approximately 352 pager and will sell at 25c, per copy. To the clergy and religious a generous discount will be allowed provided the order is placed before Oct, 1st, 1916

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PUBLIC AND CATHOLIC SCHOOLS

With regard to the Catholic School it is a pleasure to find the Catholic standpoint approved by a Protestant clipped from the Los Angeles Trib une, are the statements of James A. Francis of the First Baptist Church in Los Angeles:

'There are three places where the youth of our country may receive their religious education, the Public school, the home and the Sunday

As to the first, it is well known that religious instruction is pretty thoroughly ruled out of the Public school right across this country.

True, wherever there is a teacher whose life is radiant with light and thrilling with moral power, he or she cannot but exert an influence; yet, religious education, wisely or is excluded from the Public school.

"I come now to the home. Here it is a case not of exclusion, but of neglect. I speak not, of course, of There are no statistics to show how many homes there are where the great things which nourished the life of the soul are carefully taught; but we do know that there are millions of homes not of the slums, either, where the whole matter is simply ignored.

real school in any sense that a thorough-going educator would recognize and respect? Alas! Here we

fall down again so sadly. There are notable exceptions, but there are multitudes of schools that can hardly be called schools at all. If you sent your boy to day school he studied arithmetic for five years and then did not know any more about it than the average boy knows about religion after he has been to Sunday school, not five years but fifteen, you would conclude either that he was below par mentally or that the school was a make-

"The idea that most any kind of a well-intentioned young man or more often girl is fit to teach the greatest subject in the world is unspeakable folly. There are signs of great promise on the horizon, but for the boy or girl now half grown the prospect, speaking broadly, is not bright. Between a Public school with doors closed to religious teaching, a home where stupid neglect is the rule, and a haphazard, slipshod Sunday school, where does

the boy or girl come in for a chance ? not wonder that our Roman Catholic friends stick to the parochial school. Were I a Catholic I would, too. Our first duty is to call things their right names, to stop sancti fying stunidity and glorifying inefficiency, and then to go to work and cure what's curable.

"Dr. Eliot was once asked, 'Don't we spend too much on religion?' He replied, 'That depends. If religside. But if, as some of us think, it is the most important thing of all, then we don't spend half enough."

THE CATHOLIC FAITH

SECULAR PRESS PRAISES ITS PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICES

REV. B. D. TUCKER, WASHINGTON, (D. C.) HERALD, OCT. 19, 1916

"Although the world's greatest universities were all founded by religious bodies, so great is the modern day opinion against religious training in the Public schools that there are children in this country of school age who are ignorant of religion. Their home conditions are such that they have no opportunity to receive any spiritual training either in the family or at Sunday school.

With the exception of France, this country is the only one which does not provide religious training in the Public school system.

Education, whether along science or art, is dangerous unless coupled with spiritual teaching. The present immorality among young people in due to the fact that they have not had religious teaching in the Public school."

IMBLIAN W. BETTS, PROTESTANT SETTLEMENT WORKER

"Above all there should be imme diate suppression of all proselyting among these people (Italians.) Their Church is in their blood. The veneer, which is all the new church connec tion is, stifles the vital breath of the soul, and leaves the so-called convert without a church. The exception proves the rule. Remove the temptation of the loaves and fishes in the proselyting endeavor and see how successful the effort is. Let the Catholic Church live at her highest among these people and the political problems they create will dis-

PRESBYTERIAN BANNER, PITTSBURG, JUNE 13, 1908

The Roman Catholic Church is the most ancient and is still the largest branch of Christianity in this country and in the world, and it stands for the fundamentals of Christian faith and practice. It holds to and proclaims the Fatherhood of God, the Deity of Christ, the Bible as the Word of God, the Christian Sabbath, Christian marriage, penitence and forgiveness, prayer and worship, and righteousness in character and conduct. It is especially a bulwark to-day against Socialism and Anarchism, divorce and godless education. The way it fills its churches with worshippers on the Sabbath is an encouraging fact; and it has to hold on the masses of the people in the cities, especially those of foreign birth, that no other church has. It is an example to Protestant Christianity in gifts, in discipline and service, in zeal and in sacrifice.'

THE FIRST GUNS

AUSPICIOUS OPENING OF THE GREAT CAMPAIGN TO RAISE \$6,000,000, FOR THE CANA-DIAN PATRIOTIC FUND

Ottawa, Dec.-The officers of the Canadian Patriotic Fund are greatly elated over the encouraging outlook for the Fund in Ontario in 1917 owing to the generous action of the County Councils of Simcoe, Victoria and Dufferin at the fall sessions recently held. The decision of these Councils marks the real beginning of the campaign, which will reach its climax in January and February to raise at least \$6,000,000 in this province in of the grants made by the County Councils.

The three counties which have already acted have done so well and return.' "We have left as a last resort the Sunday school. What of it? Is it a the chances of attaining the desired sum are now considered greatly

improved. Simcoe, which in the past has left township and town councils, has decided to make a general levy on the whole county for the purpose of the Fund. This implies taxing not only the rural districts, but such important centres as Orillia, Collingwood, Barrie and Midland. The sum to be given is \$10,000 a month, makin the year. This is a large increase over 1916, and the county concillors, by unanimously supporting the grant, have shown not only their appreciation of the Fund, but their political courage, for naturally the majority of them will be offering for re-elechope that the voluntary grants by individuals and organizations would

wealth and population, has also road to reach souls. excelled itself, and has raised its contribution from \$2,500 a month to \$5,000, or a total of \$60,000 in the Sacred Heart become more tangible, mills on the dollar. It is a noble grant, and places Victoria well up in that they must do something. The the front rank of Ontario counties question, "Am I my brother's for generous giving, as it is for keeper?" assumes in their minds recruiting.

month. It has decided to quadruple this for 1917, and will give \$2,000 a of things. If we love the Heart of long to solve the doubts of my act

tainly started with a bang!

GENERAL INTENTION FOR JANUARY

RECOMMENDED AND BLESSED BY HIS HOLINESS POPE BENEDICT XV.

TRIUMPH OF THE INTERESTS OF

THE SACRED HEART We have each one of us, something that is always uppermost in our minds, something ever present, something that touches us closely; it may be our advantage under some aspect, or our honour, or our happiing it well again; this is her interest for the moment. A prisoner in his cell awaiting trial has but one concern, which is his interest, that of patience also, and resignation in sufspecial importance to oneself. one's thought and energies.

the Sacred Heart? In order to ners; (ii) for the preservation and was enshrined in the very words of reply to this question, let us put perseverance of others in grace, and Christ: "I have yet many things to another: What were the things on which Our Lord's mind and heart rest. These three intentions resume now. But when He, the Spirit of were concentrated while He was the interests of the Sacred Heart and here on earth? If we study His should be the object of our prayers truth." here on earth? If we study His life and actions we find that there was only one thing that occupied is beyond the sovereign power of prayer, and the members of our when it is sown in the earth, is less than the sound of the so

word, the teaching of His whole life and example—had this object alone And since He has been in view. with us in His eucharistic life, has it not been His dearest wish to It would seem that the interests of fellow-men. This is the one object those who love Our Lord themselves as means to an end-lesser interests, if we may so speak essential, nevertheless-and should become the object of our prayers. perseverance of the good,

Among these interests we may mention the repentance of sinners, the fruit of the sacraments in souls, the their advancement in holiness, the happy death of those in agony, the freedom of action of the Papacy, the holiness of the clergy, the success of missions, the relief of the souls in Purgatory, etc. 'All these are interests of the Sacred Heart; grouped together they are means to obtain the one great object, and are assuredly postulated in the General Intention for which the Holy Father this month begs the tribute of our prayers. Our Blessed Lord asks all Catho-Sacred Heart their own. He is looking for apostles, not merely in the clerical hierarchy and in the restricted spheres of the cloister, but also in the broad fields of the world. Even among the laity He seeks souls who will help Him to promote the salvation of other souls; nothing more pressing than the invitation He extends to all to work to save souls. In order to make this work

1917. As this is a \$1,000,000 more easy and agreeable, He has rethan was subscribed for 1916, it has vealed to us in these latter been felt by the Fund authorities centuries the amiable devotion to that much of the success of the cam-paign would depend on the increase to show to us His Heart burning with love, and to exclaim "Behold the Heart which has so loved men; asks only that men love It in He told Blessed Margaret Mary that His desire to be loved by men made Him reveal His Heart, that it would give Him a pleasure to be honored under the figure of His Heart of flesh the the support of the Fund largely to the symbol of His love, whose image He sudden, the opportunity seemed to wished to see set up and honored,, so that the sight of It might touch men's hearts. He promised that He would shower down abundantly on those who would honor Him after this fashion all the treasures which His Heart contained. He had hoped that the spectacle of His adorable ing the fine aggregate of \$120,000 | Heart, as it was shown to the holy Visitandine, and the generous promises He made, would be sufficient to inflame hearts and make apostles of them. Alas, for the coldness of men and their indifference to His invitation! And vet He still appeals to every one of us to tion in January and will have to justify their action before their constate and opportunity, for the stituents. But more than this, the interests mentioned above. Mean-Simcoe councillors expressed the while, He imposes no sacrifice on us, appoints no heroic expiations, asks no victims of immolation; all He be continued. The county grant wishes is to make us share His thirst represents two and one-half mills on for souls, and he suggests to us that when this thirst has been excited the Victoria, a county much smaller in road through His Heart is the nearest

Once this view of our apostleship dawns upon us, the interests of the This means a tax of three and should influence our zeal. Gen and hearts a deeper and more intense Dufferin, in 1916, gave \$500 a meaning and calls for a peremptory month—a splendid increase.

The Fund's campaign has certriumph of the interests which It has faith of a little child.

So I hurried my steps went made its own, and naturally the greater our zeal the greater will be through the turnstile of the Museum, our concern. Those interests are as passed into the library, sat down in important today as they were when He walked the earth. Souls are just as precious today as they ever were or ever will be, and the Divine Regner is just as convictions. Reaper is just as anxious to harvest

them in. There are thousands who have long been smitten with the love of the Divine Heart, but have only hazy and ill-defined notions of how they may go to work to give It pleasure. Speaking for the laity, a few suggestions may not be out of place. We can work for souls and hasten the triumph of the interests of the Heart of Jesus by the good example of our lives and by leading ness; it concerns us intimately; it others to imitate us. In speech we holds our thoughts preferably to can ask men to reflect; we can speak other things. This something is of our Blessed Lord's love : we can called our interest. A mother sees tell of His anxiety for our salvation; her infant child fading away in illit does not require a great deal of ness and she is intent only on makthering. proving his innocence. A student fering and misfortune, we can edify

preparing for an examination has souls and draw them nearer to God. one present concern, or interest, that of passing with honour. One's interests are the things which are of They and special vocations; but there is may be pleasant or painful; but they one means at the disposal of all. ture and contents proclaimed it—the concern one personally, and occupy Every one can work for the glory of Apostles', the Nicene, the Athanasian, de's thought and energies.

What are the special interests of praying, (i) for the conversion of sine as the Creed of Pope Pius IV. It His thoughts above all other things and that was the promotion of the glory of God His Father by the salvation of souls. His incarnation,

ctions, if offered through the Sacred

become the food of human souls in the Sacred Heart should be safe order to strengthen and save them? when a League of thirty millions The one really great interest of the Sacred Heart then, whose triumph but think of the vast multitudes, the would give Him pleasure, is con-cerned with the salvation of our never heard of the League, or of the never heard of the League, or of the Sacred Heart, and who know nothing of Its interests! Undoubtshould aim at. However, in the attaining of it other interests present could do much if the battalions and companies of which it is made upthat is, our Local Centres, great and small-and all its private were faithful to their obligations. But we may ask in all seriousness, are they? Would that they all had the fervor and the assiduity to give full efficacy to their prayers. We fear that on many of them their obligation as League members sit too lightly. Should we not m more serious efforts to spiritualize our own lives? Should we not at the beginning of a new year take the resolution to be more faithful to our Morning Offering, our Daily Decade and our Communion? These are acts of vital prayer that draw after them many graces both for our own and our neighbors' souls. If we are faithful to them we may hope to do make the interests of His our share to safeguard the interests of the Sacred Heart in the world, and our Lord will reward us generously when the time comes to give an account of our stewardship.

E. J. DEVINE, S. J.

EX ORE INFANTIUM

The Rev. E. R. Grimes writes thus

in the Universe of London: I was an Anglican clergyman—a member of an Anglican religious order which prided itself on its 'Catholicity.' Being in temporary charge of the London House, I could go in and out without asking leave. There was a weight upon my mind, I was in grave doubt whether after all. I was a Catholic. I had read most of Newman's books, but there was one which I was afraid of reading, lest it might unsettle me, so I had resolutely left it alone. Now, however, all of a stare me in the face. not walk over to the library of the British Museum and read that book? I could and I would. So I set out that early summer morning clad in cassock and girdle and long priestly cloak. It seemed like a dangerous adventure, so accustomed were we to judge adversely any internal voice which called us on towards Rome. But, stifling the sense of danger as far as I could, I ascended the narrow street, turned the corner, and came up against the stream of workers setting outfor the business of the day. I nearly ranintoone of them. It was a little child of nine with a satchel on his back, and he was leading his younger brother to school. I had stopped him unintentionally, and as stopped he looked up and surveyed me with wondering eyes. "Are you a Catholic?" he said; "we are Catholics." That was all It was one of those utterances which come spontaneously from the lips of a child, but it touched the spot as nothing It was so could have done. sudden and unexpected that I could say nothing; I could only smile and pass on. But the voice of the little was with me all day long. Immediately it sent a thrill of encouragement into my wavering mind, and, I never hesitated again The strong, simple certainty of that small schoolboy that he and his brother were Catholics made me

So I hurried my steps, went

Often before I had felt that mysterious attraction to Rome which we used to call "Roman fever." And many times I had thrown it off with the thought that, after all, the Christianity of Rome, with its exact definition of doctrine, its elaborate ceremonial, and its amazing organiza tion, was a different thing from the Christianity of the early ages; and notably, the assertion of St. Peter's authority and that of his immediate successors did not in any way compare with the claim of the Pope of today. Newman, I had been told, had actually invented a new doctrine, in order to bridge over this gulf and to justify his secession—the doctrine of the "Development of Doctrine"-

and had embodied it in his book. The book lay before me on the table, and I was reading it. It took me several days, but I plodded along, encouraged at every chapter by the voice of the child; and when I had Christendom by their history, struc-But when He, the Spirit of

His ministry, sufferings, death-in a us how to turn all our deeds and out great branches so that the

sufferings into one continual vital birds of the air may dwell prayer. Even our most indifferent under the shadow thereof." The seed and the tree-so different in appearance, yet always the same. So simple the seed, so complex the tree, yet complete in their unity. The seed so new, the tree, so old, yet

never a break in continuity, A month later I was received into the Catholic Church, and ever since then I have known what it is to share the certain conviction of that little Catholic schoolboy, who was not ashamed to bear witness to his faith to a grown-up stranger in a London street. We are not strangers now.

HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS

The French sculptor, Alexandre Falguiere, did great 'work in his time; nymphs and goddesses, exquisitely chiseled from the cold marble, yet singularly un Greek because of the Christian civilization reflected in their faces; the virile, tender St. Vincent de Paul, with two little children in his arms; and the heroic figure of Cardinal Lavigerie holding the cross before his converts of the desert.

But there is another-a masterpiece done in Falguiere's youth, which alone would entitle him to the gratitude of Catholics. It stands in the gallery of the Luxemburg and shows the young lad Tarcisius, beaten to death by the Roman street mob, the Blessed Sacrament carried next to his heart, while on his way to some Christians about to suffer martyrdom. It is related of him that as he passed a great house on that last morning of his life, a noble lady who stood in the portico attracted by his beauty, asked his name and where his parents lived. 'I am Tarcisius, an orphan boy," he responded with a smile, "and my

home is not here.' How the words came ringing down the centuries. Bands of golden sun-shine fall across the path, inviting us to loiter by the way; voices of friends urge to the joys of companionship on the open road; pleasure stands upon the threshold and beckons to the banqueting hall; but we may not stop. Better the dust of the highway or martyrdom, if need be, with our Lord treasured in our som, than comradeship or pleasures, if these mean neglect of Him.

The faith which in the youth Tar cisius was spontaneous is, most of us men and women of the world, a philosophy which, though Divine, is hardly acquired. is he who can declare with the sin-cerity of conviction, "My home is not here."--Ex.

DIED

McDonald.-At Braeside, Ont., on December 1st, 1916, Mrs. John Mc-Donald. May her soul rest in peace. MACDONALD .- At Harrison's Cor-

D. A. A. MacDonald, aged seventy years. May his soul rest in peace. MATTHEWS .- At his home in Holland Township, on Monday, Dec. 11, Mr. David John Matthews, aged

ners, Ont., on December 9, 1916, Mr.

thirty one years. May his soul rest in peace. Wise men are as rare in any age

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as owls in a desert.

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