

The Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XXXII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1910

1668

The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1910

OFF THE TRACK

Some of the reverend divines who have been stirred up by Father Vaughan are hard at work in demolishing a manikin conjured by overlearned imaginations. Some of them emit preachments decked out with garbure created by poetic fancy; others resort to the language and tricks of the rant; and all of them, so far as we can see, manifest ignorance of the Catholic doctrine on the Blessed Eucharist. If they object to Father Vaughan perhaps they may listen to Mr. Birrell, a son of a non-conformist minister, who says that nobody nowadays, save a handful of vulgar fanatics, speaks irreverently of the Mass. If the Incarnation be indeed the one divine event to which the whole creation moves, the miracle of the altar may well seem its restful shadow cast over a dry and thirsty land for the help of man who is apt to be discouraged if perpetually told that everything really important and interesting happened once for all long ago in a chill historic past.

MERELY A PRETEXT

It is said that Father Vaughan has provoked dissension. This we do not believe. His sermon has been availed of by some as a reason to justify their anti-Catholic harangues. These goodly persons, talking of the peace and harmony that has been shattered by Father Vaughan, will be taken seriously only by those unacquainted with their methods. It may be pathetic to the uninitiated to see these divines strutting up and down their pulpits bemoaning the death of concord; but it is a mere play to the gallery and a strutting over texts as if divinity had "caught the itch on purpose to be scratched." Our separated brethren who think are not to be caught with such chaff. They may not see eye to eye with Father Vaughan, but that fact will not prompt them to search the dictionary for picturesque epithets with which to damn him. Gentlemen can be at variance on religious matters without either setting aside the laws of fraternal love or plunging the country into war. And they also know that the perpetrators of prejudice in this country are the divines who assign the French Canadians and accord a welcome to any enemy of the Church.

QUEER COMMENTS

An amusing reading some of the comments on the Congress might find sufficient cause for bemusement. For instance, when he is told that the Congress will have an evil effect on the fortunes of the Liberal party in Ontario he might be hurried into hasty judgment against many of our fellow citizens. But the fact is that this comment makes his finger on the pulse of the individual who is afflicted with Catholic-phobia. He and his brethren live in some districts of Ontario, and they will not be cured. Now and then they wax violent to their own satisfaction and the merit of the outlook, but apart from this they are the good citizens who vote with their party and read the Orange Sentinel.

AN OLD STORY

A newspaper scribe refers to the schism of the anti-Popes as an uncontrollable proof that the Church cannot trace her mission in unbroken unity to the apostles. The argument is not of the centuries. Suffice it to say that the schism was concerned not with principles but with individuals. The contending parties held that there could be only one lawful Pope who was the Supreme Head of the Church; they disputed about the fact; who had been lawfully elected Pope. But throughout the dissension the doctrine of the Headship of Peter was maintained in all its integrity.

A GREAT DANGER

An ever present danger is the atmosphere of indifference. It touches us on every side, and unless we take due precaution it will wiper up the heart and blind the eyes and take the sweetness out of life and make the things of eternity seem as of little moment. Catholics betimes are so immersed in it as to value but slightly their responsibilities and duties. They fritter away their time on trifles, devote every energy to the pursuit of baubles; and all the while stands at their door the duty that should be done, the opportunity that should be grasped, the call for service that should be heard. And being blind and deaf of heart they are not the "Kindly Light" that might lead beleaguered wayfarers to the haven of peace. They exercise no influence upon

those without the fold. Worldly-minded, they are not attuned to the supernatural. Followers of the great gods, "Sham and Society," they ape the rich, condemn their poorer brethren and fret their little souls over the things that pass. To have and not to be is their aim. The world absorbs their energies. And yet they could manifest in their lives the power of the faith. Purity and truth are their heritage. Words are cold, but life, warm and beautiful, wins the wide world over.

OUR DUTY

Are we doing what we ought to do? Is the bitter cry of Frederick Lucas applicable to us? How are we calling down the blessing on this country to convert it when we allow the wholesale perversion of our own boys? Give me the boys, said Cardinal Wiseman, and in twenty years England will be Catholic. But is it not true that when our boys go to work they are allowed to break away from the influence of the school and the Church? If, however, we were warmly persuaded of the fact that these boys are our brethren, they would be safe-guarded and given a helping hand.

WORK FOR CHRIST

The amateur reformer is not averse to work that means notoriety. It soothes a selfish man to know that he can enhance his reputation without any personal discomfort. In his room, with every convenience of civilization round about him, he can weave dreams of self-sacrificing work; but when he is called upon to open his purse or to give himself, he comes from under the spell of his own heroics and takes refuge behind the "don't care" policy of the pagan. It boots little to talk of our shortcomings. Superheated oratory on the defects of the boys avails nothing. There are the boys running wild and played upon by the forces of the world. And all our eulogy about what we have done in the past will not save them if we do not drop our own selfishness and acquit ourselves as Christians. And what do we do in the majority of instances? We either shut our eyes to the facts, or, with wonderful ingenuity, have a card party for the boys and bring them into a society which is directed oftentimes by individuals who are of the opinion that boys should be as silent as Rameses II, and as disciplined as members of a religious order. The best time to look after the boys is when they leave school. It is then, when the impressions of school and catechism are fresh, that they can be strengthened and developed into substantial citizens.

THE CHEAP THEATRE AND OTHERS

A few weeks ago we heard a writer wailing over the cheap theatres, of the suggestive witicism and coarse buffoonery. He deplaved the presence of children in these hotbeds of vulgarity. We agree with the gentleman, even if we have not his gift of tears and mournful phrases. The children frequent these places; and with them are their good parents, who, so far as their family duties are concerned, are cursed with an ignorance that is as bewildering as it is shameful. But the cheap theatres are not the sole purveyors of unseemliness. The theatres with the plush seats and well-groomed ushers are not unfrequently the homes of the problem play or exhibition of how the commandments can be obliterated by the adventuring with clothes and a past. Children are there also; but only the precocious can glean sense from lines that smell of perfumed corruption. The parents are there; and they applaud the performers and murmur wise words about technique and the moral lesson. They go because they are curious or want a new thrill, or because having no selfhood they follow the crowd. But these "cheap" and "expensive" theatres exude the odor of rotteness and teach nothing but what is avoided by decent people.

IS THIS TRUE?

Tourists who are true of the Munchausen type express their amazement at certain conditions that are tolerated in some Canadian cities. While they praise us they wonder why the authorities are so blind as not to see the things that arouse their disgust. For instance, young girls scarcely out of their teens walk the streets at nights and accost the stranger. They hover like birds of carrion around the hotels. Their language drips with the sport with the bandy words with the sport with the odorous breath of the peace but keep them on the move. If they were employed to gather in these little girls with the brazen faces, and to all seeming have nobly to look after them, there would not be so many moral derelicts. Women of insight and sympathy

can bring forth the music that is slumbering in the souls of these children. There is work to brighten lives, to save souls, to cheer us in our hour of passing.

A GREAT WORK

One work of paramount importance is the Sunday School. Its importance need not be pointed out. But strangely enough the intelligent Catholic does not manifest the zeal that should be forthcoming in abundant measure. "Let no man deceive himself: if any man among you seem to be wise in this world let him become a fool that he may be wise" (1 Cor. iii. 18). What shall be the sign of this? Doctors of divinity teaching catechism, and being glad of the chance, like the first companions of St. Ignatius; university stars like St. Francis Xavier instructing grovelling pagans. Better than all: for laymen of college training and social and professional standing to do Sunday-school work among the children and high position look silly hammering raw rudiments into dull, restive children. But this is the foolishness of God. That is wiser than man. Real folly is to consider our mental requirements mainly as terms of comparison between us and others, setting us up in our own minds above our fellows. The wisdom of faith is to make knowledge useful for our own devotional life and for the training, even the saving, of our fellow mortals.

ONE MORE VOICE

Rev. Dr. R. D. Grant is awake. The erstwhile champion of Protestantism and incidentally dispenser of unpleasant words against us is in line with the men who think. Lecturing at White Temple, in Portland, Oregon, he made this statement:

"In spite of the laymen's missionary movement and the great world conferences of churches, the Protestant Church throughout the world is losing ground. The churches stood for profound conviction in their inception, but to-day fellows just stumble into them. If the members should be called on to fight for their religion they wouldn't know what they were fighting for."

EFFECTS OF BAD READING

FOREST FIRES, CHOLERA, WAR, ARE TERRIBLE EVILS. MORAL ILLS WORSE. EFFECTS OF IMMORAL LITERATURE ON GIRL, BOY AND CHILD

The 11 o'clock Mass in St. Mary's Cathedral was celebrated by Rev. T. Brennan. He also delivered the sermon on the "Effects of Bad Literature," taking for his text: "An enemy speaketh secretly with his lips; but in his heart he lieth, in wait to throw thee into a pit." (Ecclus. xii. 15.)

Forest fires—we have oftentimes read about them, and we may perhaps have seen them, but it is only those who have seen the black, parched earth, the cracked rootless walls of the homesteads and the sodden misery of brave men and virtuous women who have lost a home and the earnings and savings of a lifetime, it is only those I say, who can form some little notion of what a fire flood is.

Cholera strikes a country, and the brave and the pure, the joyful and the sorrowful, the saint and the sinner, lie festering in a heap with no kind hand to lay them under mother earth.

Contending armies devastate a country, and smoking cities, mangled corpses and ruined lives are the outcome of a king or government's error.

Another little patch of earth to add to their dominions. The forest fires, the cholera and the ravages of war, and these other evils that have blighted the face of our earth and torn the very fibres of humanity, are truly dreadful, but there is in our midst to-day a plague, the awful consequence of which no human pen can portray, no human voice can tell. I mean plague of immorality and infidel literature. No country is free from that plague, no age is impervious to its attacks. Sound minds and sound bodies are the most priceless treasures these mortal times afford. They are the stay of virtue and the right, they are the strength and the joy of the nation.

Let us enter one of the many American homes and here is what we find: Seated in an easy chair is a young girl, and in her hands is the plague spot in the shape of a sickly, trashy novel. We glance at the first page. Yes, it has a hero and a heroine, and sickly love and supper parties and theatres and divorce cases run through it. The girl's mother is baking or ironing in the kitchen. She calls on her daughter to help her. But the daughter heeds not, she is too much immersed in her hero and heroine. Her mother is only a common place woman, and the daughter must rise above the sphere of cook and baker and ironing.

As things are more injurious to the individual and the nation as a filthy press, an immoral book, so nothing is more conducive to their well-being as a healthy press, a good book. A good paper, a good book entering a home is like an angel's visit. There is in both of them instruction, there is in both of them lessons which are conducive to a clean, upright living and a peaceful, holy dying. We want not the drops of the divorce court, we want not the sickly love and the hero and heroine who have never known the beauty, the strength and the holiness of love as it springs from God's right hand. We want not the opinions of self-conceited philosophers who fall in with our text truth from its eternal pedestal and give us the rotten fabric built upon a lie. We want not the recital of

social sins and social infidelities; no, we want none of such things. Let us all lie hidden in that darkness to which they belong, but, oh, give us the beauty of virtue, the strength of honor, the candor of love. Give us, then, I say, set them down in newspaper and book that the boy may read and be a man, that the man may read and be a boy, that the aged may read and, reading, may thank their God that there is still upon this earth simplicity, truth, justice, constancy and virtue. Yes, God's smile lights up the pages of a pure newspaper, God's whisper runs through the pages of a good book.

Fathers and mothers upon you to-day devolve a solemn duty, and it is to guard your home and your little ones against the plague of bad reading which to-day pervades America. What father in America to-day is there, who if he knew an enemy was coming in the stillness of the night, would kill his many boys and girls lovingly call him father, and those girls the sweetness of whose kiss is more to him than the sweetness of the sunshine, what father there, I say, who would not stand in the doorway and with all the strength and grace which God gives to a noble man, defend his little ones from the enemy?

A mother's love is stronger than the father's. Holy Scripture has these beautiful words: "If the mother forgets the child of her womb, I will not forget thee." Christ the Great Master has likened His love to a mother's. Though His love is infinite, still a mother's love for her children was the comparison He chose to take, from which we infer that God's love for the mother's love comes next. It is so, and being so, the mother carries her boys and girls into her embrace to shield them from the heart's blood-gushes out hot, warm and loving upon their bodies.

Fathers and mothers, the enemy in the shape of bad books is at your door. He may be inside, the enemy that will not only kill the body of your boy and girl, but their immortal souls, and deprive them forever of the God for whom they were created. Fathers and mothers, stand to your doorways and repel the enemy, and if he is inside rest not, sleep not, until he vanishes from a home; the purity, the faith and the peace of which he is blasting. Catholic fathers and mothers, I know you will do your duty. Duty well performed has God's smile upon it. Duty well performed has the applause of angels and good men. Do your duty to your boys and girls. Keep away from your homes, rich or poor as they may be, immoral literature, and then when the shadows fall and the night winds sing requiem above your mortal remains, your children will come after you to carry your name bright, pure and up to the shining of the floating days of this world and home to God. One word more in conclusion. In every Catholic home there should be two books, the Holy Bible and the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on the Mount, or part of it, and then on another occasion she will turn to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul, to the Corinthians, and read these words: "I would ask the mother of the family when the shadows fall over Utah's mountains, and the father, partner of her joy and sorrow, after his day's work and a supper which she has prepared for him with loving hands, sits beside her, I would ask her then to take up the Holy Bible and read for her boys and girls and for him the Sermon on

OCTOBER 8, 1910

1910

of some Irishmen and Irishwomen in Buffalo who, if they would, could contribute \$100,000, and the envoys could go back to Ireland and win home rule. They would not be obliged to go to Buffalo to New York, and New York to Boston, Boston to Chicago, Chicago to Omaha, to St. Louis, to Portland, Oregon, and then up to Vancouver, and down to Winnipeg, and down to Toronto, and down to Montreal, and on to Quebec. (Applause.) I say it, and I mean it, I never meant anything more, and those of you who have known me in a rather intimate relation know when I say a thing I mean it. To say the very least, there is no slight discredit to the millionaire Irishmen, from New York to San Francisco, that they have allowed in this connection to hear from the lips of the leader of the race something that we should have saved him from saying.

There are 10,000 Irish priests, or priests of Irish blood, who got everything that they have from the father and mother who came across from that little island, who could contribute \$100,000 that is asked for, and what they are living on, comes largely from the men and women who were driven from the old land by poverty. I have no patience with the cry that is sometimes raised that we ought to close the doors of Irish generosity in America and abandon the old land to which we are indebted for almost all we have of what is best in brains, in science, in intelligence, in uprightiness, in honesty, in moral fibre and in a character which came down the stream of a thousand years of Irish blood and all the traditions of Irish learning and of the high ideals and character of the oppressed Irish race.

I don't want to make the priesthood of Canada and the United States annoyed with me. There are many bishops in America of Irish origin, or who have Irish congregations, or Irish dioceses, whose schools are sustained and whose classrooms are filled by the children of the Irish race, and who themselves do not buy the mitre on their heads if it were not that it comes to them through the generosity of their people (applause). (I am looking at Irish placards in this hall.) (Laughter.) That could contribute, I say, the whole sum total of this paltry little \$100,000 that is made the occasion of this meeting.

I see the man who was looking at me and I have got my eye on him. (Laughter and applause.)

To hear John Redmond got up before an audience, and apologized for coming here to America, annoyed me. The member for the exchange division of Liverpool should have laid as the basis of the same mission the paltry few dollars that came over to help America when America owes a debt of gratitude to the Irish race it would never be able to pay if it lasted to the uttermost extreme of time, also vexed me. I have been blessed with a vigorous constitution and the illness with which he had lately been attacked was merely accidental, brought about by his too strenuous application to his duties of his high office. We may reasonably expect that many years of usefulness will be in store for him as head of the archdiocese of Toronto.

FATHER LAMBERT DEAD

To the Catholics of America this will be sad news. On the 23rd of September the great soul went to meet its Maker. Few men of the east or the present had done such noble work in the defense of God's Church. Eloquent tributes to his memory will come from every Catholic altar in America. Not only this, but our separated brethren will also pay due honor to his life work. As an example we quote the following reference to his death from a non-Catholic paper, the Rochester Post Express:

"The passing of Dr. Louis A. Lambert at the ripe age of seventy-four removes from among us a lucid thinker, a weighty controversialist, and a man of remarkable character. When the brute force of Ingersoll's reasoning and eloquence reduced thousands of men and women to a state bordering on panic, their cries should not have been lost against the stack of latter-day atheism, Dr. Lambert, in his 'Notes on Ingersoll' showed that the dread of believers was rather attributable to their own ignorance and little faith than to any inherent weakness in Christianity itself. The book carried Dr. Lambert's name all over the world. It was read by Christians of every persuasion and the Catholic divine proved that Ingersoll did not understand what he attacked; that the artillery of his own words was a fragment of his own imagination, not the august image of Christianity. To-day Colonel Ingersoll's writings are principally remembered because of the magnificent confutation which they brought forth. In later days Dr. Lambert turned the sharp edge of his logic against Christian Science, arguing that it cannot logically be called Christian and has no valid claim to be considered scientific. In the humbler domain of scholastic usefulness, he compiled a 'Thesaurus Biblius' for the use of students of the Scriptures.

"To regard Dr. Lambert as purely and exclusively a scholar would be to wrong him. He was a large-hearted man, a parish priest who discharged the duties of his office with the zeal of a true shepherd of souls. Love of his kind led him to the front during the Civil war. No man dying to be brought to him. He was there on the firing line, bending over the dying and administering the last rites amid the hail of shot and shell. On the morning of Shiloh—it was Sunday—the soldiers asked him to say Mass and he was making preparations when the rebel guns began to boom. Service was impeded, he began to turn back, but he was held by the Eighteenth Illinois of which regiment he was chaplain. He was at the thick of the fight, and not till Tuesday morning, when the battle was over, did a bite of food pass his lips. Then riding sadly over the field, he recognized the upturned faces of the men whom he had shrived and blessed on the

Sunday morning before. Shiloh was Dr. Lambert's last engagement. Resigning his commission, he resumed pastoral work at Cairo."

A HATER OF IRELAND

The Toronto Mail and Empire is true to its traditions. Indeed, many a time one would wonder if it is not the daily edition of the Orange Sentinel. Its attacks upon Ireland and Catholicity are, however, given in rather a cowardly fashion, in semi-editorial style by the understudies of the editor-in-chief. These attacks are not the vapourings of an occasional correspondent, but the productions of men who are on its staff. In its issue of last Friday it made a very bitter attack upon Mr. T. P. O'Connor and the Home Rule cause. It gleefully entertains the hope that when the Irish born citizens of the United States become extinct those of Irish descent will not contribute anything towards the attainment of self-government for the Emerald Isle. The men who read the signs of the times will, we doubt not, come to the conclusion that long before this hoped for event occurs, Ireland will be happy and prosperous under a system of Home Rule. It is then that the Irish-born citizens of the United States will decrease in numbers. The conditions at home will induce them to remain in the old land, enjoying freedom and prosperity. It is unfortunate that one of our most prominent daily papers should consent year after year to remain in the grip of Orangeism. Indeed, oftentimes, when reading the Mail and Empire one is inclined to believe that its utterances are to some extent inspired by the General Manager of the Orange Association, Dr. Sproule. But as the constituency of the Mail and Empire is largely Orange, we may not hope for a saner view of Irish and Catholic affairs. It must be sold with its constituents.

ARCHBISHOP McEVAY

An associated press despatch from Newport, Rhode Island, gives us the pleasing intelligence that the health of the beloved Archbishop of Toronto has so far improved that he will be able to leave that place for his home in a short time. It is his intention to attend the dedication of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on October 5th. In all parts of Ontario this news will be received with the utmost satisfaction. His Grace of Toronto is yet in the prime of life, and he has been blessed with a vigorous constitution and the illness with which he had lately been attacked was merely accidental, brought about by his too strenuous application to his duties of his high office. We may reasonably expect that many years of usefulness will be in store for him as head of the archdiocese of Toronto.

FATHER VAUGHAN

A subscriber who was formerly a parishioner of Rev. Bernard Vaughan in Manchester, England, sends us the following interesting and characteristic incident concerning the great Jesuit:

One day, in coming from the church of the Holy Name, in company with a friend, a blind beggar asked for help. Father Vaughan gave the man six pence. Thereupon Father Vaughan's friend said: "Father, why do you give that man anything, he is a fraud, and you know he doesn't deserve it?" Father Vaughan replied: "My friend, if Almighty God gave to you and me only what we deserve, how much do you think we would have."

NOTES AND COMMENTS

COMMENTING UPON THE VITAL STATISTICS OF GERMANY. Prof. Ichoff, well-known Lutheran theologian, calls attention to the fact that the percentage of Catholics among suicides in that country is infinitesimal as compared with those outside the Church. Suicide is a prevalent crime in Germany, and claims its victims even among the young. Colleges and schools suffer considerably in this respect, but, as Prof. Ichoff has pointed out, "Catholic institutions have few or none of such deplorable losses." The reason is not far to seek. Dr. Eugene Mayer, who is about to publish a book on the subject, attributes the increase of the crime to nervousness, brought on by the growing straggleness of modern life, but the real reason lies in the materialism which within the past hundred years has spread like a pestilence over the Fatherland and robbed life of its greatest charm, and the future beyond of every hope and consolation. From this misfortune Catholics, by reason of the faith that is in them, are necessarily in great measure exempt—a contention borne out by the statistics quoted. It is the same in every country, and the fact should not be without instruction to the world at large. It is the Catholic faith that conserves the vital forces of a nation, and in proportion as a people is faithful to its precepts, happiness and contentment and the capacity for transmitting trials and reverses into the pure gold of resignation, flourish and prevail.

THAT the sublime spectacle of the Eucharistic Congress has not been without its effect upon the multitudes

outside the Church, is likely to become more and more evident as time goes on. It was perhaps not unnatural under the circumstances that many should chafe under this mightily exaltation of the perennial youth and vitality of the Bride of Christ—ever ancient and ever new—and that such irritation should find expression from non-Catholic pulpits in aimless reflections upon "the spectacular character" of the event and the "Roman love of show and ostentatious display." Remarks of this character, displaying as they do, a total lack of appreciation of the central purpose of the Congress, Catholics will not be concerned to controvert. They will rather give heed to the deeper penetration which sees in the vapourings of an ostentatious faith the evidence of a power more than human, and of an inward life preserved serene and uncommutated amid the changes and upheavals of nineteenth centuries. This is the impression that must infallibly be made upon deeper natures, and its effects will become apparent only as impressions pass through the refining crucible of reflection or are beaten into form on the anvil of prayer. With some this process may extend over many years, while with others the truth may sooner vindicate itself and issue, let us hope, in innumerable conversions.

THAT the heaven is at work is already apparent, both to private observation and in the publicity of the market place. There is much introspection and searching of hearts in quarters not usually amenable to such influences. The spectacle of a united Church, and an unquestioned faith, throws into startling contrast the disintegrating forces at work in Protestantism. Some such thoughts as this must have been in the mind of Bishop Walter A. Sellen, of Jamestown, N. Y., who in addressing the Pittsburgh Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church the other day, he sounded a note of warning to Protestants that their system was perishing before their eyes. "My heart is greatly grieved," he cried, "at spiritual conditions as they exist generally in the world. I am not at all optimistic. I have tried to be, but I cannot be. The spirit of Protestantism in the United States is in decay. It is dying out and will soon be a thing of the past." This has long been self-evident to all who have eyes to see, but few have had the courage to speak out so unmistakably. To Bishop Sellen it was brought home by the Eucharistic Congress, where, as he expressed it, "thousands of persons in their eagerness to have a part in that great act of worship slipped out of doors." Can non-Catholic Christianity, we fancy we can hear him continuing, furnish any such spectacle as was presented three weeks ago in Montreal? The thought is preposterous, and not to be entertained. It is foreign to the genius of the system, which makes and has ever made for disintegration and destruction. In the Catholic Church alone will Bishop Sellen find the antidote.

IS OUR notice of the "Poems of James Hyder Randall," a few weeks ago, we omitted to mention the fact that the volume was edited and compiled by Mr. Matthew Page Andrews, of Baltimore, who has contributed to it an interesting biographical and critical introduction. It is, indeed, to the devotion and industry of Mr. Andrews that the world is indebted for this "new heritage of a child of song," for while Randall's name was a familiar possession in the South, the world at large might have remained long in ignorance of his unique poetical gifts but for the careful editing and publication of this volume. And, we may be permitted to add, that all those having at heart the welfare of youth and the dissemination of good Catholic literature would be well advised in finding room upon their shelves for a book so attractive and inspiring as Randall's Poems.

TO the many striking testimonies from non-Catholic publicists to the disinterested and effective character of Catholic missionary work abroad, must now be added that of Sir George Birdwood, who is described as "an authority on all that concerns India." It appeared in a late number of the London Daily News, and was occasioned by a recent somewhat startling assertion of General Booth's. Commenting on the same, Sir George said: "Of course if it is a question of evangelizing India there is only one Church which can successfully do so, and that is the Roman Catholic Church, and I say that although I am not myself of that faith." This is the opinion of "The Plain Man," the man with experience and an eye to man with concentrated effort. The same thing has been said by other practical observers in China and elsewhere in the East, as we had occasion to remark in these columns a short time ago. Independent travellers and investigators are able to arrive at these results not by the study of Protestant missionary literature, but by personal contact with the people and expert knowledge of the conditions that prevail. And when the Catholics of this continent awake to the immense res-

ponsibility that is devolving upon them of bearing a large share in this work of carrying the light of Christianity to the heathen, the traditions awaiting them in the labors of their predecessors. That such an awakening is well under way signs are multiplying. It was one of the keynote of the Eucharistic Congress and is one of the most hopeful of recent developments. It means much to the Church abroad, but still more to the Church in Canada and the United States.

A VENTURELIVE knight errant, one Rev. Peter Clarkson, delivered himself of a heroic philippic at the United Free Church General Assembly held recently at Edinburgh. He was one of the delegates sent to London to protest against any alteration in the much debated Accession Oath. The result of this mission, as all the world now knows, was complete discomfiture for the valiant band of protesters, but waxing strong in defeat, Rev. Mr. Clarkson would deal out a deadly vengeance upon Premier Asquith, Mr. Balfour and their cohorts of benighted parliamentarians. According to the Rev. Mr. Clarkson, these men "had betrayed the interests of the nation," "struck a blow at Protestant constitutional securities," and "placed the national Protestantism in extreme peril." He would therefore "have the electorate informed of what had been done," and "urge them to apply through the ballot box such a lesson to Messrs. Asquith and Balfour as would never be forgotten." It evidently did not occur to this intrepid champion that the electorate had quite as good an opportunity of knowing the result of the vote in Parliament as himself, and that their representatives were more likely to be well informed as to the sentiments of the nation as a whole than any mere sectarian preacher whose world lies confined within the narrow limits of a country parish and his reading most probably to the canting trivialities of a covenanting theology. Be that as it may, neither the Premier or the leader of the Opposition is liable to lose any sleep over the fulminations of this noisy exhorter. He might better try it on the higher critics.

AS TO THE "national Protestantism being in extreme peril," that is simply one of those confessions of weakness to which we should by this time have grown accustomed. If the Protestantism of Great Britain is in such a thing the sooner it is put out of sight the better. It has certainly cost enough in blood and tears, but cannot, in the light of such a confession, be regarded as an asset worth contending for. The pity of it!

TIMELY ADVICE FROM BISHOP FALLON

At the August convention of the Knights of Columbus at Quebec, Bishop Fallon, of London, Ontario, delivered a strong address in which he reminded the Knights of their great missionary opportunities in the face of present day conditions. He emphasized, in particular, the necessity of safeguarding the children from the insidious dangers that lurk in educational institutions of non-Catholic character. The non-sectarian colleges of the United States were not only non-Catholic and non-Christian, but they were brutally and frankly un-Christian and non-Christian. The Knights of Columbus who sent his son to any of these institutions that he might seek an education in Arts, Letters, Philosophy or Science, was sending him to a place where no Catholic young man should be found. What was true of the institutions of the United States was also true of those in Canada, although the timely advice of the expressions used, and with thorough knowledge of the subject, he repeated that the non-sectarian character of the United States and Canada, whether in a quiet way or whether they were brutally frank, like those of the Republic.

WHEN schools are re-opening their doors and inviting parents to entrust to them the plastic minds and souls of their children for the next nine months, Catholic parents should take a wide berth to those institutions that are a menace to the spiritual vitality of their offspring. Parents who flatter themselves with the fond hope that their boys and girls will come through the ordeal unscathed will learn when it is too late, that they have been weaving a rope of sand. Their children dwarfed and stunted, if not poisoned, in the baneful atmosphere of the non-Christian colleges of the land.—Cleveland Catholic Universe.

IN connection with the above timely and pertinent editorial utterance of our Cleveland contemporary, it is worthy of remark that Pastor Charles T. Russell, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, as reported in the Detroit Free Press of Sept. 19th, said that "the young man who attends college to-day is being taught to be an agnostic, that the higher critics have taken supreme hold upon the seats of learning and are telling their students that the Bible is only a good book to secure a text from, because of its popularity with the people."

KEEP doing, always doing—remember counting, talking, sighing and repining, are all idle and profitless employments.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

Father Vaughan, the brilliant Jesuit orator, whose sermons and addresses were a conspicuous feature in connection with the Montreal Eucharistic Congress, delivered a striking and fearless address to the women who assembled in Stanley Hall, Montreal, on the third day of the great Congress. His subject was, "The Eucharistic Life as an Antidote for Modern Life," and the announcement that the eloquent English Jesuit would speak attracted an audience of women that filled the hall from stage to doors.

Father Vaughan handled the sins and dissipations of modern life without gloves, and hurled scathing invectives against the shams and infidelities of modern society. He said, in part:

"We are living in a day of headlines, snapshots, taxicabs and music halls, in a day when the scramble for the prizes of life has become a mad passion. It is a day of fever, feet and fumes, when a complete day for earthen toys is so keen, and the margin of profit in commerce has become so fine that the one cry heard through the air is 'hurry up.' No one counts any more for rates, till worn out in the pursuit of get-wags and vanities, a rare cure becomes imperative, the clock is stopped and all action, mental, as well as physical, must be prescribed as prohibitive for an eighth part of a year.

"We are living in a day when the high ideals of old are fast yielding to the pressure of creature comforts, when the principal is being exchanged for expediency, in a day when self-sacrificing Catholicism is being battered for self-centered materialism, when the Christian superstition; in a day when it matters not what you believe, but only what you provided you are not found out; in a day when the relations between the sexes takes one back to pagan times, when the garbage on which man and women feed is as foul and loathsome as the stuff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of legalized vice; in a day when there is no empty place but in the cradle, and no room in which to rear children, when the political staff over which they gloat and chatter; in a day when marriage has become so debased and defiled that not even the pledged truth can make it long endurable without change of prospective partners in a life of

THE READER'S CORNER

October is with us once again, and as the shadows lengthen we gather in the churches to pay homage to October's Queen—Our Lady of the Rosary.

In "Grapes and Thorns," by Mary Agnes Tucker, there is a beautiful reference to the Rosary. "Father Chevreton took out his beads to exercise troublesome thoughts and invoke holy ones."

It was in the beautiful chapel of a famous Irish seminary where the students were making their annual retreat before the vacation. The preacher, a man learned, wise, and holy, was giving a parting advice.

her dear Child, and we look at all the great things He did for us, one by one; and then we turn the page and begin again.

It is not this beautiful thought of Father Benson's—that the Rosary is our Lady's girle, and that we are her little children fingering it fondly, and therefore keeping very close to our Mother.

It was in the beautiful chapel of a famous Irish seminary where the students were making their annual retreat before the vacation. The preacher, a man learned, wise, and holy, was giving a parting advice.

request. October is with us—the month of the Rosary. Are you one of all in the habit of reciting it daily?

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

The power of little things, multiplied indefinitely, needs to be remembered. A grain of sand is a trivial thing, blown away by a breath.

A snowflake is a tiny thing, feathery, soft, easily melted. But multiply it into a storm and it will cover the earth with a heavy mantle.

It was in the beautiful chapel of a famous Irish seminary where the students were making their annual retreat before the vacation. The preacher, a man learned, wise, and holy, was giving a parting advice.

world. Mere gossip is often dignified by the name of "discussion," but it wastes the nervous force as surely as if it were not given a better title.

PROVIDENCE DIRECTS OUR WAY

Sometimes you think and plan things very carefully, but they do not come out as you wish.

THINK BEFORE YOU ACT You sometimes make mistakes in work or play or planning, because you do not think a moment before you act.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS SIGNS OF GOOD BREEDING A boy should always be returned even though many be mistaken for some reason, for to give out direct is a discourtesy of which no person of good breeding should be guilty.

A New Head in 30 Minutes NA-DRU-CO Headache Water

SHREDDED WHEAT Costs Less Than Meat and Is Better For You

so to have any left until morning," said a mother one night to her fourteen-year-old daughter.

THE OTHER FIRE ESCAPE Archbishop Ryan is known throughout the country as a wit. A Columbia freshman who hails from Washington was accompanied by his mother when he came on to New York to matriculate at the university.

Professional JOHN F. PAULDS, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS 180 KING STREET

W. J. SMITH & SON UNDERTAKERS AND EMBROIDERS

POULTRY ADVERTISING under this heading not to exceed one inch space.

White Orpingtons A few of my best White Orpingtons for sale

Buff Orpingtons for Sale Exhibition and Utility Stock

Cowan's Cocoa Is absolutely pure, strong and healthy.

MADE IN CANADA ROYAL YEAST CAKES Best Yeast in the World

AN INVITATION is extended to you to come and examine our display of Gourelay Pianos.

A Trip Around the World FARE 99c HOME COMFORTS INCLUDED AND NO OTHER EXPENSES

Mr. Lincoln, one of the shrewdest observers of all mankind, declared that this phase of the human race, which gave him more trouble than Jeff Davis; and it is a historical fact that, relatively, it gave Jeff Davis as much concern as it did Abe Lincoln.

At length St. Joseph discerned a cleft between two large rocks, which would be some shelter from the cold night wind, and having laid a mantle upon the ground, he placed the Virgin and Jesus there to rest.

Two Minute Talks About PANDORA RANGE for Coal or Wood

How It Will Save Fuel For You

McClary's Stands for Guaranteed Quality

OF course the Pandora Range is a few dollars more than an ordinary range. But it will soon pay for itself in the fuel it will save for you.

The Pandora Flue System and Wide Fire Box, designed by our brainy stove experts, save about half a ton of coal per year, because they supply more air than the flue systems and fire boxes of ordinary ranges, causing better combustion of fuel.

Get the Pandora—the range that pays for itself. No other range is high-class enough for you.

DIocese of London

REV. FATHER DUNN OF PARKHILL GOES TO CLINTON

It may be truly said that the departure of Rev. Father Dunn from Parkhill has caused sorrow among his parishioners and friends. Since his coming to this parish six and a half years ago, he has, with untiring zeal, labored for the honor and glory of God and for the spiritual and temporal welfare of those entrusted to his care...

Father Dunn's feeling reply to the various addresses was indeed tinged with sadness, but he assured all that it was only in obedience to the will of God and his Bishop that he was saying goodbye to his present pastorate...

The following address was read on behalf of the congregation of La Salette to Father Dunn prior to his departure to take charge of the parish of Ingersoll. This was followed by an address and purse from the ladies, the children having previously shown their good wishes in a similar manner...

PARISH OF LA SALETTE

Dear Mr. Editor,—Some time ago I sent you a few notes on some little church matters that struck me as seasonable, and you were good enough to give them publication under the caption of "The Church in Newfoundland." The subject of my remarks at that time was a series of soul-stirring, fervor-inspiring sermons that I had heard from the lips of a priest, who had just then arrived amongst us in the person of the Rev. Father O'Callaghan, one who has since earned for himself, by his touching appeals and practical, heart-to-heart discourses, the very fitting title of "The Church in Newfoundland."

From Newfoundland

Dear Mr. Editor,—Some time ago I sent you a few notes on some little church matters that struck me as seasonable, and you were good enough to give them publication under the caption of "The Church in Newfoundland." The subject of my remarks at that time was a series of soul-stirring, fervor-inspiring sermons that I had heard from the lips of a priest, who had just then arrived amongst us in the person of the Rev. Father O'Callaghan, one who has since earned for himself, by his touching appeals and practical, heart-to-heart discourses, the very fitting title of "The Church in Newfoundland."

Rev. M. J. O'Neil, parish priest of Parkhill, and former Superintendent of the London Separate Schools, received a pleasant surprise the other day in the form of two substantial packages of silver table ware, accompanied with the prayers and good wishes of the children of St. Peter's and St. Mary's Parishes, London, respectively.

Catholic Representation in New Brunswick

Editor CATHOLIC RECORD.—Dear Sir,—I am in your issue of recent date a letter in note in which he speaks of my article in an attempt, or an answer, I leave the public to judge. The inverted curtain, from behind which this individual writes, does not serve the purpose as successfully as the historic Red Herring. It is very clear from the language of the writer that he is a Catholic patriot, that it is not one and the same, that he is not a member of the government, and that he is not a member of the government, and that he is not a member of the government...

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and reliable cure for each and every form of Piles, itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if it fails to cure you. Sole and General Distributors, HARRIS & CO., Toronto, Ont.

ALL MY PIMPLES GONE

Girl Tells How a Blotchy Skin Was Cleaned by a Simple Wash

"I was ashamed of my face," writes Miss Minnie Pickard of Altamahaw. "It was full of pimples and scars, but after using D. D. D. Prescription I can say that now there is no sign of that Eczema, and that was three years ago." D. D. D. has become so famous as a cure and instant relief in eczema and all other serious skin diseases, that its value is sometimes overlooked in clearing up rash, pimples, black-heads, and all other minor forms of skin impurities. The fact is, that while D. D. D. is so penetrating that it strikes to the very root of eczema or any other serious trouble, the soothing Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol and other ingredients are so carefully compounded there is no wash for the skin made that can compare with this great household remedy for every kind of skin trouble.

D. D. D. is pleasant to use, perfectly harmless to the most delicate skin, and absolutely reliable. Write the D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. B., 49 Colborne St., Toronto, for a free trial bottle, and prove its wonderful effectiveness. For sale by all druggists.

It is not in the power of my poor pen, Mr. Editor, to even attempt a description of the fervor with which this learned preacher held that great congregation spell bound, how his words were drunk in eagerly, his very manner commanding rapt attention, and how, I am sure, every one of those present, felt the sacred edifice, impressed with the sincerity and solemnity of his timely remarks.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

It is not in the power of my poor pen, Mr. Editor, to even attempt a description of the fervor with which this learned preacher held that great congregation spell bound, how his words were drunk in eagerly, his very manner commanding rapt attention, and how, I am sure, every one of those present, felt the sacred edifice, impressed with the sincerity and solemnity of his timely remarks.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Enough, that it was our great honor to be present, for I am certain such discourses, short though they be, cannot fail to be productive of much good, cannot fail to rouse in our latent hearts that one little spark of trust and faith that somehow or other never fully dies, even in the most callous of us.

Everything in Telephones



We make high-class telephone equipment. We carry a big stock of all materials used in building telephone lines. We employ a staff of Engineers as capable as any on this continent. Our Free Bulletins will inform you fully on any telephone subject.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY So, if you consider building a telephone line, write us for free information and expert advice. Ask for Bulletin No. 1 about telephones and switchboards, or for Number Two, instructing you how to build. Both are FREE. If you are now operating a line, it will pay you to get our prices on material and phones. We win new customers and hold old ones, not on account of low price alone but because what we sell gives SERVICE and satisfaction. Ask for big illustrated book "Canada and the Telephone," interesting.

CANADIAN INDEPENDENT TELEPHONE CO. Limited 28 Duncan St. TORONTO Prompt Shipments and Guaranteed Satisfaction Are Making Our Success.

that is ours, in having such an outspoken and still loving and kindly-dispositioned man, ready at all times, in such an impressive and masterful way, to spread the gospel of Jesus Christ amongst the Catholics of Newfoundland, a people, who from a religious viewpoint will concede first place to him in the world.

Long may he be spared, in conjunction with our other priests and our beloved Archbishop, to "teach and preach" in His Name, from whose divine lips the sacred edict was first given, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."

J. J. LACEY.

"KLONDIKE KING" INQUIRY.—Father Macdonald, P. P., Pieton, in the seventies, later, Bishop of Harbor Grace, Nfld., now Archbishop of Nilopolis, and a resident of the town of Pieton, where he is in retirement because of ill health, is not a brother of the "Klonkoye King," Alexander Macdonald, not even a relative. The Archbishop had a brother who was parish priest at Westville, N. S., Father "Red," and a sister, Mrs. McKenna, of Pieton. Another brother, Martin, on the old homestead at Maryvale, Antigonish, died about six years ago. The "Klonkoye King" was a brother and sister resident in Antigonish county, N. S.

Francis Thompson It is only within the last few years that the works of this great Catholic poet are becoming known to the literary world. Like many another gifted one it was only when death claimed him that the work of his brilliant mind was fully recognized by the most cultured men

There are about 1,000 Catholic students at the University of Oxford. The first duty is to be strong and self-contained, since so only can they be wisely loving and helpful.—Bishop Spalding.

Not only shall we contribute to the glory of the Sacred Heart by assisting daily at Mass, but we shall attract to ourselves a great abundance of graces.—Care D'Arcy.

To bear thankless burdens, and undertake odious responsibilities and suffer unjust reproaches, to serve the neglected and impatient, to act as oil on the troubled waters, to be as a buffer when collisions are impending and a break-water when the waves run high,—these are not trials but privileges to some people; or, at least, they are duties easily and gladly performed.

Exceptional Bargains in Slightly Used Organs and Upright Pianos. A selected list of instruments, modern in design, perfect in appearance and finish; more than this, every one has been carefully examined, and where necessary thoroughly reconstructed, so that we can guarantee them the same as though they were absolutely new.

ORGANS and PIANOS. Bell—Small 5-octave organ in walnut case by the Bell Organ Co., Guelph. Case has small rail top with mirror. Has 8 stops, 2 sets of reeds in the treble and one set in the bass, octave coupler and 2 knee swells. Sale Price \$36. Bell—A very handsome 5-octave organ by the Bell Organ Co., Guelph. Case has small rail top with mirror. Has 10 stops, 2 sets of reeds in treble and one set in bass, octave coupler, 2 knee swells, mouseproof pedals, etc. Sale Price \$45.

Gourlay, Winter & Leeming 188 Yonge Street, Toronto. We make high-class telephone equipment. We carry a big stock of all materials used in building telephone lines. We employ a staff of Engineers as capable as any on this continent. Our Free Bulletins will inform you fully on any telephone subject.

Acclesiastical Ware. IN STERLING SILVER GOLD AND SILVER PLATE. Chalices Ciboria Ostensoria Sanctuary Lamps Crucifixes, etc. Meriden Britannia Company HAMILTON, CANADA. The latest and most improved designs and best workmanship, strictly rubrical and of guaranteed quality. Correspondence solicited.

The Home Bank of Canada. Head Office TORONTO 8 King St. West. Branches and Connections throughout Canada. British and Foreign Correspondents in all the important cities of the World. Drafts, Money Orders and Letters issued payable anywhere. Letters of Credit issued to Canadians travelling abroad.

Send Your Poultry to The Largest Poultry Buyers. We will buy all the good, plump chickens you have for sale. You will get the highest price from us and prompt payment. We are the largest poultry buyers in Ontario. Our reputation for square dealing is doubtless well known to you. Write for prices.

Mission Supplies. I have full stocks of up-to-date, First Quality Mission Goods, and Missions can be supplied promptly on short notice. There are several grades of goods—I deal only in the best. IMPORTANT—Every article is marked with its retail price, so that a child could conduct the sale. All goods usually may be returned to me at my expense. See my Mission Catalogue as to amount of profit guaranteed.

CHURCH DECORATORS THE THORNTON-SMITH CO. Sketches and references submitted. 11 King St. W. TORONTO. C. M. B. A. Branch No. 4. London. Meet on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month at eight o'clock, at their hall, in Albion Block, Richmond Street, P. H. RABANAN, President, James McDevitt, Secretary.

Business & Shorthand. Resident and Mail Courses. Catalogue Free. J. W. Westreich, J. W. Westreich, Jr., C.A., Principal. Vice-Principal.

VOLUME X The Catholic Record LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1910. PATIENCE—PA. Our separated brethren must find it difficult to see the divines who are striving for the importance of the gross. Their talk is arrogant and pointless. Some of them are little piece after the manner of the shall not ring to-night." change in blood and tyrannical until they are blind and they whisper tremor dangers that menace Others don't get the garb of the scholarship whose currency. We must stand whose preaching by the of mildewed platitudes, tures. We must not opinions to seduce the in the old-time manner. good man called upon to have the whole Bible and Bible he would find his ary. For instance, the is made up of Gospels and ten by different men times. These Epistles designated as scriptures. Now, either she is infallible, then the good tainty that has the S. Church is infallible her utterance and to come

GOING TO BI. Again he lectures us, tures, which, on strict ciples, he cannot prove. From his viewpoint the absolutely improbable prove inspiration by in. He gets no comfort who are sacrificing the altar of Higher must seek outside of the essay evidence of Authority alone can tion. And so the good hand a Book which he written under the protection of the Holy Sp. TIME-WA. But they must, these much energy in prove handle the Scripture scatter dogmas with s ity? Have they ever of Erasmus that the Scriptures by in never ended in any text which walked st. Even that malignant Church, James Antho under the vials of his hawkers and interpre less sects base distri doctrines upon the B. Ghost directing them be black and white a Has the Son of God an authority to be revealed by Him? Is law that men may in god to them? M competent authority know the answer, testifies to the Bible, it during the ages, from the attack of blasphemer, among men of nations—that Church unerring certainty Spirit dwelling serving her in His her work is her vind to the past and her future argument, before the first Ch began his sacred t what she is now. S ary of all ages, same forever.

A SUG. Our separated brethren must find it difficult to see the divines who are striving for the importance of the gross. Their talk is arrogant and pointless. Some of them are little piece after the manner of the shall not ring to-night." change in blood and tyrannical until they are blind and they whisper tremor dangers that menace Others don't get the garb of the scholarship whose currency. We must stand whose preaching by the of mildewed platitudes, tures. We must not opinions to seduce the in the old-time manner. good man called upon to have the whole Bible and Bible he would find his ary. For instance, the is made up of Gospels and ten by different men times. These Epistles designated as scriptures. Now, either she is infallible, then the good tainty that has the S. Church is infallible her utterance and to come