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STRETCHING OUT

The ups and downs of men and nations have been a fertile theme with moralists ever since the dawn of civilized society. Unlike the other extemporised to meet the requiresentient creatures who share our ments of the military and naval mortal fortunes within strictly pre. services will be largely relinquished scribed limits, we men and women have intentions of greatness; discon- its normal occupations. The terrible tent is the badge of our tribe. The exhaustion of commercial and indusattempt to check this prime charac. trial resources will not, as some teristic, to dam up the stream of hasty theorists seem to think, allow human effort within artificial bar. the newly-created machinery to be at riers, to restrict desire to purely once adapted to the exorbitant necessary ends and means has always necessities of trade and social life. proved a failure. Asceticism never Peace has her victories, as Milton appealed to more than a fraction of said, but these are less rapid than mankind, and sumptuary laws always our desires and hopes anticipate. had a brief vogue. The preacher The new heaven and new earth we cries, "All is vanity!" to deaf ears are promised do not come down in when his alternative is mere self. all men's sight, any more than the denial. The poet who sang "Man manna and quails of the old Hebrew wants but little here below," must story are likely to come to the rescue have had his tongue in his cheek. of the starving millions in the As a matter of fact there is no end to devastated regions over which the our wants; they reach out in all blight of invasion has passed. directions and know no boundaries of time, space, or accessibility. Mephistopheles only gave a cynical touch ruthless hordes, the losses endured to fact when he mocked Faust's un. and the privations felt are inestimrestrained hunger for knowledge and able by any of the prevailing enjoyment. In front of the Throne standards. A minority have profited he had dared to state the truth con by the general misfortune, but most cerning his victim :

Child though he be of human birth, Of Heaven he asks its highest star."

As for the world he demands the competency under the same roof. best of everything, and that without limit. He scorns the finite which hems him in, using, and too often abusing it, to attain his ideal ends.

OUR NEEDS

In vain have priests and philosophers tried to wean society from its favorite pursuits unless a newer and higher appetite could be generated. Low tastes can only be driven out by purer ones; perverted affections only die out when nobler ones rise from their ashes. These are the commonplaces of right thinking in matters of dutiful behavior; we only repeat them because they are apt to be forgotten when specific faults and their consequences are discussed in piecemeal fashion, as they commonly are.

Now as to the superficial definitions of wealth and prosperity-we need not waste time proving their hollowness. Teuton megalomania is only covetousness on a vast scale. It is a flagrant brushing aside of the sage's dictum that " to have what we want is riches, but to be able to do with out it is power." Political economists have been posting up the pub lic ledger and trying to guide people and sermons in stones, the perusal into sound notions of gain and of a modern trade paper will be expenditure and never was there a equivalent to a brief course in psychology and the doctrine of unimore pressing need for clear views on economy of resources than now. on economy of resources than now. instance, the following quotation We are at the parting of the ways in from what the editors call a "heuse social matters as we have never been before. Convulsions have accompanied, and will follow, the waste of resources entailed by the War. Who can compute the loss to over a new leaf and get busy-Tomankind at large? It is only whispered among experts to-day; it will be shouted on the housetops before things hum-Tomorrow. long.

RETRENCHMENT

Retrenchment spells ruin to thousands because they look with horror upon the common life. Their treasure is of the earth, earthly; and their hearts cleave to the things that money can buy. One important point emerges, and this should soften the hurt to personal vanity under such social defeat as may now be experienced. We are "members one word for it. But the man who has of another." in loss and misfortune. "Pay, pay, pay!" Such is the allround demand of the time. Institutions have to come down as well as the last syllable of recorded time has families; churches, societies of been spoken. It is said that a city various kinds, educational centresall must find a level that will admit all must find a level that will admit maxim, "Do it now." The man who of effective actions. War is an has attained success by "banking" octopus that draws all alike into its on the morrow while neglecting the may have their day, yet the end is there was never a saint who was a decreed. Resurgam is written on the Grave of Liberty. Not hate, but St. Augustine, "tomorrow." love, is immortal, for it made and rules the world. Many things are was not a saint when ne said that. He became a saint by transforming the terms of his earlier resolve, and talantic. doomed to fall ignominiously in the seizing today-for God.-America.

crash that impends; but Love will outlast the ruin of finite structures, for it comes from and returns to its birth place in eternity.

NEW INDUSTRIES

It is evident that many of the special industries which have been when Europe settles down again to

Even in our own favored land, which has escaped the ravages of of us are finding out how costly modern conflict is-how ruinous it His food and drink are not of earth, His fancies hurry him afar; must inevitably be to innumerable Pacific who call themselves Americans. hitherto sufficed to ensure a modest

TOO BAD

When there is so much need of conservation of energy and of con- governing mankind. When we speak cord, it is discouraging to hear a few small-souled Canadians beating the fathers, but we have in mind the air with venomed words. They seem grand and noble things for which to live in graveyards tenanted by ghosts of the bigoted past.

Apparently they do not desire that England should be famous in the others gives democracy to mankind, world for her love of justice and which makes every man feel that it strict good faith. They forget that material force is, of all the powers that move the world, the weakest in our country, and sacred is the duty the long run, and that the solid to defend it, to make sacrifice for it. foundations of enduring prosperity can be laid in justice alone.

They oppose Home Rule because it is not in accord with their prejudices, with their unreasoning and ignorant hatred of all things Catholic. smile when we talk about the rights of small nations.

THE THIEF OF TIME

versal preparedness. journal," issued by a St. Louis man-

I'm going to start something-

I've made up my mind to turn morrow.

I am going to learn all about this business, and then I'll make

I know I ought to have a better-window-display, and I'm going to work to begin to learn-Tomorrow I admit I've gotten into a rut; but you just watch me begin to get ready, to start, to commence, to prepare, to undertake, to study, to learn, and to get a real move on-To-

morrow But not today.

Great Scott, no, not today. Here is a whole world of wisdom. Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow creeps in a petty pace from acquired the habit of deferring burdensome duties creeps in a pace that is still more petty, and he will be found far from the goal, when on the plains became a metropolis by inculcating upon its citizens the tenacles. Hearts and souls must present, is as rare as a perfect bleed that principalities and powers like its parent, today. Certainly "Not today."

ARCHBISHOP CALLS WEST TO ARMS

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND THRILLS GREAT MEETING OF 50,000 AT FAREWELL TO RECRUITS

Special to the New York Times St. Paul, May 13.—Fifty thousand people in Rice Park last night heard Archbishop Ireland deliver greatest patriotic speech of his long career. The occasion was a mass meeting to bid farewell to 200 recruits for the navy and Marine Corps, about to start for the Mare Island training station at San Francisco. The Archbishop, who recently had conferences with the Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour and M. Viviani, heads of the British and French missions, spoke with deep emotion, and ech made a great impression. He said:

Young soldiers and sailors: All St. Paul greets you, honors you, and pledges to you its reverence and its devotion. Go where your duty calls you. All the people of St. Paul, all the people of the State of Minnesota. will bear you in kindliest remem brance, will pray for your health and your victory, and will promise you at all times to do what they possibly can do for you that you may be true and make us all prouder even than soldiers of America.

'We congratulate you. It is a privilege, that which is now given you, to be the soldiers of America, to suffer to defend its flag, to carry it far and wide without stain or reproach to it, to make sacrifice for it. Next to God is country, and next to loyalty to God is loyalty to country. The man should not live who does not love and cherish his country, and our country is that great assembly of men running from the Atlantic to the

To speak of America is to speak of the greatest nation among nations; to defend America is to defend not only the nation that protects you, that nurtures you, but the nation that stands in the universe for the highest ideals, the noblest principles America stands-liberty and order, and order in liberty. America rises before the nations of the earth as that great country which above all thought is pleasant to walk upon the earth and which showers blessings untold upon all its people. Great and good

SACRIFICE A PRIVILEGE

"You are the privileged ones, because you are permitted to make the highest sacrifice; to offer, if necessary, your very lives on altar of your country. After those who are not permitted to bear the And such people give occasion to flag across the battlefield comes the home duty; to make all possible sacrifice that the army and navy may be well sustained, may keep up their numbers, and may have all the health that devotion and loyalty could possibly give. Our wealth, our labor, our time, must during the To the careful observer, one who America. No one is worthy of the name of American who is not read for sacrifice.

'America did not provoke War America sought peace, but her honor was attacked, her dignity her power was What could she do but raise the flag and say : Whoever refuses proper respect to this flag, whether it be an individual or a national, we shall punish the offender.' We sought peace on the very ideals and principles on which America is founded. Now we are at War, and we should bear in mind that this War demand all our resources and all our strength. The enemy confronting us is strong, resourceful, and desperate and in order to be sure of we must spare no effort, desist from

"A few days ago I met in Washington representatives of two of our allied nations-England and France. They told me, as they told others, of the bravery of their navy and army of the sacrifices they have made for the last three years. They need our moral support; they need our physical support: they need our money, our methods, and our men. They ask that men he sent across the stormy Atlantic, and side by side with the banner of St. George and the tricolor of France fight that righteousness may prevail among nations, that truth and justice be upheld; and I say to you American people of St. Paul and Minnesotathat now we are at war we must give to our country our best support. How could we possibly think of life, each and every one of us, if the Star Spangled Banner were to be brought ack to America stained in defeat?

Life would not be worth living. LET ROOSEVELT GO

Therefore let us be up and doing. Let us call for men to come forward But he and arm for America's triumph. I am convinced that we should make no delay in rushing help across the accepted with slow but now mature which is the most ostentatious; and Atlantic. If the power were with me, I would this evening, in the conviction the essential truth of our contention. Perhaps from the torulal.

name of my country, let Theodore tured bowels of Germany herself the Roosevelt hurry on his 200,000 vol-unteers—men who would die, if drugged and fettered necessary, rather than endure defeat. had I would hurry on conscription, "Our foes are of our own household. because I know that millions are awaiting only for the immediate personal call of the country. It is "There are other Republics across". the duty and a privilege on the part of every American to fight for his country, when his country is in peril. It is the most democratic act in the great democracy which he country is the great democracy which he can be great democracy. The great democracy is the country in the great democracy which he can be great democracy which he can be great democracy. ers will be found; none will attempt no thought above that of our coun-

"And now, young soldiers and sailors, you are the first offering of the Northwest; go forth and do honor to America. Take in your hands and in your hearts the flag and let it be borne before you wherever you go. In your trials and distress look to the flag and remember what you are fighting for, and be sure, young soldiers and sailors, that when the War is over and you return to Minnesota, you bring to us the Star-Spangled Banner, free from stain, we are to think that we may call ourselves Americans.'

THE OUTSIDERS

By the Right Rev. Monsignor F. Bickerstaffe Drew, K. H. S., etc., Protonotary Apostolic Senior R. C. Chaplain to H. B. M. Forces in the United Kingdom

Though Lord Kitchener anticipated ting down among us now to gather from the beginning that the War would certainly last three years, even in his own country this view did not commend itself to the inexpert. The wish not to believe it was father to the thought of many, that either he was but a gloomy prophet, or that perhaps he so proph esied to stimulate the rush of recruits. And among people not engaged in the struggle there was probof our country we have in mind not ably a strong expectation of the unonly our homes, the homes of our expected event—to bring the War to some abrupt and early conclusion.

> That, very possibly, was one reason among many why Neutrals felt indisposed to any hasty adhesion to either set of belligerents. They thought "Wait and See" a safe motto: believing that there might quite soon be something decisive to see, but that it was impossible to divine what that something might be. In the case of the greatest of all the neutral nations there was a sincere, and natural, desire not to be dragged into war; a very plausible argument that European politics has never been the business of the United States. But the position of affairs to day is wholly different. The cause of the Grand Alliance has slowly but steadily come to be understood; and the difference between their manner of waging war and that of the Central Powers has become more and more apparent. With this result-that it is now understood that there is a common enemy, and that that common enemy is certainly not Great Britain and her Allies.

Nothing could illustrate this ripening of what was once neutral opinion better than the adhesion of the two should (in totally and naturally different ways) have ranged themselves signal success. The lectures on the side of the Allied Powers is these Republics wanted to hurl themselves into the maelstrom of a dis-United States' Government earnestly desired to keep out of it. clearest possible proof that Germany Club of St. Louis University. can only be regarded as a Common world, that neutrality is an whom it is forced by stern, physical the evil in a practical way. Complicity.

with unwavering voice, not blustered or whined, but maintained, with quiet persistence, that we are in arms for World's Freedom. The deliberate, considered, accession of the United States to our side is the triumphant proof of the reality and justice of our claim; that the newoorn mammoth Republic of Russia, instead of falling away from our Alliance, has cemented herself to it with passionate eagerness and sincerity, is another proof; the attitude of the Chinese Republic is another. The common sense of mankind has is the most common; by philosophy,

final proof of it will appear, when a drugged and fettered people will wake, break its shackles, and cry: "Our foes are of our own household.

serves, and I am sure, because I this titanic struggle for World Free-know the American people, that the day conscription shall begin no slack-of the earth the clarion-call they must hear also an inner voice of the to shirk their duty. You must be heart crying "noblesse oblige." ready for every sacrifice, and have Republics of the Occident and of the try in your minds until at last Orient, of the oldest Republic in peace is restored. know well must be their cause also know well must be their cause also. means and resources, its founder Else are they mere outsiders to the trusted in Providence alone to foster world-Cause of Freedom; enteriders World-Cause of Freedom; outsiders to-day and to-morrow also. But will they be content when that morrow dawns upon a new world, to be asked Where were you? We never saw ou at our side. All other Republics lifted their banners of Freedom beside ours—but yours were contented has also watched even with more to lie furled beyond the western horizon. What greeting do you expect of us to-day? Your voices never echoed our War Cry. Can you expect us to hear them at our coun-cil board to day? The great waters interested, but owing to its wonder-ful growth and success, it has come hid you from us in the moment when every brother voice strengthened our institution of which all Italians are arm, and heartened our supreme endeavour, we cannot see you now. You are hidden still beyond that horizon whose distance was made the excuse of your absence. would not enter our pale, its frontier

MARSHAL JOFFRE AND CARDINAL GIBBONS

up our precious gains of Peace.

nust be a barrier against your sit-

JOFFRE SALUTES CARDINAL GIBBONS

(Special to The New York Times) Baltimore, May 14.—Ground was roken today for a statue of Lafayette y Marshal Joffre, M. Viviani, and the Marquis de Chambrun during an hour's stop of the French Commis-

sion here. Other events of their visit were the exchange of salutations with Cardinal Gibbons and Marshal Joffre's meeting with General Felix Agnus, publisher of The Baltimore the American. A native of France, the General served in the French Army, and also through the American civil war as an officer of the Duryea Zouaves.

As the procession passed the residence of Cardinal Gibbons priests were seen standing on the steps, and at an open window above stood a venerable figure in scarlet robes. Joffre was quick to recognize who was doing him honor here. He was not content to put his hand to his cap to salute the Cardinal. He rose and stood erect with his hand at his cap. Other members of the commission followed his recognition of the Cardinal's greeting.

A NEW FEATURE IN COLLEGE

vast Republics of the east and of the lecture clubs in our Catholic colleges west. That the United States of America and the Republic of China tional columns, is gradually gaining favor and has everywhere met with given in Catholic schools, institutions, irrefragable proof that their cause is parish halls and before Catholic not a European but a World Cause. Organizations. No pains are spared in carefully preparing the speakers and in gathering from all available sources, in Europe and America, the tant European war. It has been best and most attractive illustrations long and abundantly proved that the of the subjects chosen for treatment. The latest college organization of Its this nature which has come to our entrance into the struggle is the notice is the "Little Flower" Lecture members, we are told, are fully alive Enemy of the democratic and civil- to the vitiating influence of the movies" and have therefore set obsolete word save for those upon themselves the task of counteracting necessity; that a point has been are persuaded that there is more reached in which civilized govern- genuine beauty and romance in Cathments must declare themselves as olic deed and thought; that there is opposed to Germany-or accept the more that appeals to the human mind world's judgment that they are her and heart in the life, for instance, of willing or timid accomplices. Ger- a Xavier, a Marquette, a Bernadette. many has pronounced certain dicta; the United States perceived in them an ultimatum, and rejected it; to brain of an Ince or a Griffith. have abstained from such rejection Nothing could be more true. Cathwould, she was instantly aware, olics have but to utilize the magnifiamount not to Neutrality but to cent material furnished them in the lives of the heroic men and women From the beginning our side has, of their own faith; but the treatment must be worthy of these lofty themes and no haphazard efforts should be tolerated. Neither time nor labor is to be spared in the historical study the perfect wording of the lecture, and the richest choice of illustrations before the speakers are permitted to make their appeal to the public Success is then assured beforehand. -America.

> There are three modes of bearing the ills of life; by indifference, which

THE ROLL OF HONOR

Rome.-A few days ago in St. Peter's the imposing ceremony of the beatification of the Venerable Gius-eppe Cottolengo took place, thus addng another name to the long roll of the children of the Church conspicuous for their holiness, their love of God and their neighbor. At a time when works of beneficence and charity are engaging so much attention, this solemn act of the Holy Father is singularly appropriate.

Blessed Giuseppe Cottolengo founded at Turin. in 1828, the "Little House of Divine Providence" for the The institution established by this heroic priest was appropriately named; for, devoid of temporal temporal and further his work. Providence so visibly helped him that Pius IX. called the "Little House of Provi-dence" the "House of Miracles." It has given a home, shelter, love and affection to thousands, and, while attending to their temporal needs, solicitude and care over their spiritual wants. The Little House Providence is a work in which the inhabitants of Turin are especially proud. The history of the apostle of Turin is an eloquent proof that in the cause of charity the Catholic Church is ever bringing forth the remedies needed.

If in the person of the Blessed Cottolengo, the Church puts the seal of her approval on the virtues of the active life, on the other hand she calls to the attention of the world the virtues of the hidden life in the person of the Discalced Carmelite nun, Sister Anne of St. Bartholomew, whose beatification is announced for the solemn function in St. Peter's on May 6.

After a very short interval these acts of the HolyFather were followed by another, in virtue of which, in presence of Cardinal Vico, pro-Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, of the Rev. Angelo Mariani. Promoter of the Faith, and of Alexander Verde, Secretary of the Congregation, he juridically and authoritatively pronounced on the "heroicity" of the virtues of the Venerable servant of God, Joseph Maria Pignatelli, of the Society of Jesus. The Venerable Father Pignatelli, eminent for the rare combination of the virtues of the active and contemplative life, was the link between the sons of St. Ignatius scattered by the decree of Pope Clement XIV. which suppressed their Society, and the new general tion of their Order which was fully restored by Pius VII. It was owing to his gentleness, prudence and patient skill that the Society of Jesus, even before the general decree dinia, Naples and finally to Italy and Rome itself.—America.

SPECIAL PEACE PRAYERS ORDERED BY HOLY

Rome, May 8, 1917.—Pope Benedict has written a letter to Cardinal Gasparri, his Secretary of State, in which, having recalled the many fruit less appeals to rulers to end by a just peace the fratricidal strife that is unfortunately still going on amongst the nations of Europe, he says that he still hopes that the termination of the terrible scourge is near. He orders that, beginning on June 1, and Kilmacduagh and Apostolic fervent prayers be offered up during the month of the Sacred Heart for the restoration of peace, with a dent of the General Federation of special appeal to the Blessed Virgin Trade Unions, of London, England, for her intervention, in the form of the additional peace invocation, "Regina | Colonel John Ward, M. P., who was Pacis. Ora pro Nobis," for which he on board the torpedoed transport gave special permission in November, Tyndareus. Colonel Ward's last mes-

MAKING FAITH PRACTICAL

CHARITY OF CARDINALS AND ROMAN CLERGY-CARDINAL SACRIFICES PRECIOUS TREASURES FOR THE NEEDY

That the Holy Father's charity is nobly imitated by the College of Cardinals and the Roman clergy we have evidence in the offer of francs the other day on the part of the Cardinals in Curia in favor of the work of civil assistance for the this purpose. victims of war. For the charitable purpose the sum of 30,000 land at Lake Shore drive and Addi francs was contributed by the secular clergy of Rome and the various nstitutions administered by Roman Curia. To the country's demand for gold Cardinal Lafontaine, nut and Rush streets for the new Patriarch of Venice, sacrifices some dearest treasures, them being a gift received from Pope The Cardinal remarks that the saintly Pontiff will not grudge rather rejoice that his successor in Venice is so prompt and self-sacri-cost about \$500,000 to construct and ficing in the day of national stress.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Father Charlevois, whose mission is the extreme northern latitudes, where the temperature gets as low as 56 degrees under zero, gets mail from the outer world once a year.

More than 5,000 Irish children have pledged themselves to sav every day one Hail Mary for the welfare of Ire land. The New Zealand Tablet calls on the children of Irish parentage in New Zealand to unite in this prayer with their Irish cousins.

The Sisters of the Sorrowful Mother have started a campaign for \$250,000 wherewith to build a hospital at Tulsa, relief, shelter and care of the indigent | Okla. Two Jewish gentlemen have given the first contribution amounting to \$10,000. The motherhouse of the Sisters is at Marshfield, Wis.

Cleveland, O., April 27.—Beginning May 1, Cleveland will have two fish days, Tuesdays and Fridays, it is planned by the food conservation committee of the city war commission. "Scarcity and high prices of meats caused the committee to advise such action," said chairman Frank S Harmon.

The annual convention of the Catholic Educational Association will be held in Buffalo, N. Y., on June 25, 26, 27, and 28. Catholic educators from all over the United States will be present, and matters of moment in the educational world will receive careful consideration.

Very Rev. Dean McCarty, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Melbourne, has been appointed Bishop of Sandhurst, Australia. He was born in Clare, Ireland, and educated at the Irish College, Rome. He served some years in the Irish Missions, later going to Australia.

Archbishop Prendergast blessed and formally opened on Sunday afternoon, March 25, "Regina Pacis," the temporary home for friendless girls established in Philadelphia by the Alliance of Catholic under the protection of the Queen of Peace, the latest title of the Most Blessed Mother in the Litany of

During the past year the churches of the Vicariate of Hawaii contributed to the Propagation of the Faith the sum of nearly \$700. Of this amount the lepers of Molokai gave \$118.65. —an offering which, as Catholic Missions observes, was larger than that contributed by many a large parish in the United States.

Rome, May 1.—The Osservatore Romano publishes a letter that has been received by Pope Benedict from Cardinal Mercier, warmly thanking His Holiness for his successful efforts to have a stop put to the deportations in Belgium, which, as a result of his intervention, have practically ceased since the month of February. In consequence of the Holy Father's appeal many of the deported Belgians have already been repatriated.

Another name has been added to the honor roll of the Church's learned women. This time it is that of Sister Marie Jose, head of the Latin Department of the College of St. Elizabeth, New Jersey, who has heen granted a Doctorate in Philosophy by Columbia University. Sister Marie Jose presented as her thesis the "Prolegomena to an Edition of Decimus Magnus Ausonius," a fourth century school-master-poet.

Melbourne, Australia, via London Carr, Archbishop of Melbourne and Metropolitan of Victoria since 1886, died at his home here Sunday Galway in 1839, and was ordained in 1866. He had been professor of theology, dean and vice president of Maynooth, editor of the Irish Eccles-Administrator of Kilfenora.

Mr. James O'Grady, M. P., as presi has sent a telegram of congratula Litany of Loretto, with the tion and admiration to Lieutenant sage to Mr. O'Grady was: "My dear Jim, tell your beads for the old colonel occasionally when he is sailing the seven seas.'

Archbishop Harty of Omaha, Neb. was elected a member of the Board of Trustees of the Catholic University. The Board decided to open next fall, a new Basselin College, an institution provided for by the will of the late Theodore Basselin of Croghan, N. Y., for the training of young men for the Catholic priesthood, with particular view to elocution and effective public speaking. Later on eparate buildings will be erected for

The net proceeds of the sale of son street, Chicago, amounting to approximately \$300,000, will be used by Archbishop Mundelein to pay for the site which he purchased at Chest-Quigley Preparatory Seminary. amongst late Archbishop Quigley purchased the Lake Shore site about four years ago for the seminary, but it decided by the present Archbishop bestowal of his gift. He will that a location nearer the cathedral was preferable. The seminary will will accommodate 500 students.

AMBITION'S CONTEST

BY CHRISTINE FABER CHAPTER VII-CONTINUED

AMBITION'S FIRST WILD COURSE

"Come here, frightened little sister. It's nothing so very terrible, after all—but you shock me with those horrified eyes."

She obeyed slowly; seating herself without a word in the chair to which he pointed, but never for a moment relaxing her frightened stare. He spoke rapidly, and sometimes with a of utterance thickness foreign to his usual tones, which his sister did not appear to heed. She heard the words which destroyed forever the hope Howard would become that which she knew it was her mother's dearest

wish to see him.
"I know it is a bitter disappointment to you, little heart," he said but I could not remain in the Propaganda. I could not sacrifice my ambition to become simply missionary, and there is such a broad field in the world now for to accomplish brilliant aims, that the picture was too bright, the temptation too alluring. Out in the world I can make a name which on emerging from the Propaganda walls I would be bereft of the power, and perchance the desire to make. I tell you." speaking with the force and earnestness he might have used to manly opponents, "that desire for fame which is in my soul would permit me no rest. I plunged into study, winning warm praise for my assiduity, and I strove by religious contemplation to turn my desires heavenward. But all the time the world was beckoning, and I longed for its adulation. Oh! to have part in the reform of nations, and leave a name to which an admiring people will erect remembrances this, this is my ambition, my desire, my life. I told all frankly at the They wrote to mother, and she replied that she would force me to enter no life unsuited to my inclinations, and desired them to permit my immediate return home. In her letter to me she simply requested that I would call for you. But I cannot comply with her request to return; I am going to remain in Europe to complete my education by a mode of my own. Should she withhold her consent to this arrangement, I will go home only to remain till I am of age, and then bid home farewell forever. I came to England without apprising you, because I did not wish the Grosvenors, particularly Lord Grosvenor to know of my departure from the Propaganda, and I feared that you might betray the knowledge in some manner did I make you my con-fidante. I have watched three days for this opportunity to speak to you unheard and unseen, and now must write to mother of my deter-

movement till I know her answer.' Ellen withdrew her hands from the affectionate clasp he essayed to wind about them, and rose, saying

mination, and I will make no further

"I don't understand you, Howard. I can't comprehend the feelings you describe, and I don't like what you have done. How have you travelled from Rome so unprotected - where have you remained those three days while waiting an opportunity to see

He laughed, somewhat bitterly,

"Poor little innocent! I have not wanted for friends-they clustered about me in Rome, they accompanied me from thence, and they live with

'What do you mean?" the color

flitting even from her lips. "Simply this," he left his seat, and approaching her, threw his arm about her shoulders : "Rome is prolific in the birth and breeding of peculiar societies-societies whose workings you could not understand, and whose purposes you might denounce — but societies which embody all the sentiments that have ever agitated my nature, and whose labors will afford a wide scope for the powers I feel are in me. Hence I have leagued myself with such a band-though it was difficult at first on account of my youth-and I have pledged myself to assist in carrying forth its designs. I might and would have done it all without acquainting you, but I could not sever the affect tion which exists between us - I could not part without once more seeing you, Ellen," and he tightened

the clasp upon her shoulders. "There will be no parting," she replied calmly, "between you and me; whither your fortunes tend, there will mine also follow. If you refuse to accede to mother's request to return home, should she repeat it, neither will I return. I will remain with you to save you for her if I can

-to die in the effort if I cannot. Howard covered his eyes with his hand, to shut out the sight of that pale, lovely face turned to his ownlovely from the reflection of the rare virtues which animated her souland he blushed for his manhood, which by her side evinced such a

lack of firmness and loyalty.
"Well, write," he said, at length. "Write to-night, and I will remain in my present habitation, unknown but you, till her reply comes. If mother accedes to my wish, and will permit you to remain with me, I will contrive a home for you some-

"Wby not here?" she asked.

"No," he said vehemently, "here I would have to encounter Lord Grosvenor, and I wish never to meet him, save when dire necessity compels-

haughty assumption." He started, as the clock chimed

'So late! I must hurry, or my lord and his lady will be returning. Conduct me down by some private

She clung to him, tearfully. "When shall I see you again?"
"I will arrange it! Don't grieve, little heart.

He bounded down the private staircase to which she accompanied him, hastened through the deserted drawing room, and vaulted lightly through the open window on to the lawn. Passing rapidly through some of the lighted thoroughfares, he was stopped for a moment on the crossing of one by the passing of a car riage. In his hasty glance he did not observe the Grosvenor coat-ofarms on the panels, and, gathering his cloak about his shoulders, he preparing to dart across, when Lord Grosvenor thrust his head out of the carriage window. The light from a street lamp shone full upon Howard Courtney's face, and their glances met, but for an instant only. Then the lad, regardless of his life or limbs, darted directly under horses' feet and passed safely over-not a second too soon; the spirited animals reared violently vain the expert coachman skilfully held the reins; they became unman-ageable, dashed backwards and forwards to the imminent peril of adjacent vehicles and finally, in one frightful plunge, knocked the driver senseless to the curb and overturned the carriage. Lord Grosvenor, strangely enough, escaped unhurt; his lady was insensible, and the beautiful form, in its costly wrap pings of lace and silk, from the dirty street and sorrowfully borne homeward. Howard Courtney from the opposite side of the street. witnessed the accident and its result,

Lord Grosvenor's grief was some thing terrible to witness—silent, but betraying by its very silence its in-He would permit no one to bear her to her room but himself, and his own hands assisted in administering the restoratives which were hastily applied. Two of the faculty had been summoned, but though they assured the peer that no serious consequences might immediately apprehended, he read in their grave faces the confirmation of worst fears. Ellen was not apprised of the occurrence for some time after Lady Grosvenor's arrival then one of the servants communicated the sad news. She flew Lady Grosvenor's apartment. Lord Grosvenor, despite his own grief, was touched by the heart-broken manner in which she silently wept by the bedside of his insensible wife. She besought him to permit her to share his vigil during the night. He did not refuse, and both maintained weary, silent vigil for five long

and he walked thoughtfully and at a

slower rate towards his temporary

hours. Lady Grosvenor moaned occasionally, but consciousness did not return. Sometimes from a motion. either watcher fancied she desired some special attendance, but every anxious endeavor failed to elicit more than incoherent mutterings. She slumbered when the night was far spent, and Ellen's head rested wearily against one of the posts of the great state bed-slumber sciously sealed her eyes, and dreams of home filled her mind. She fancied her mother's hand was fondly placed upon her forehead, and awoke with a start to find Lord Grosvenor standing before her with his hand upon her head.

Ellen, child," he said, in the der tones he was wont to use to his wife, "you are very tired-you ought

Not yet," she said sadly, " not till we know how Lady Grosvenor feels.'

He withdrew his hand, and asked, with a sudden change of voice

Have you heard from your brother recently She looked up, while the crimson

tide painfully flushed cheeks, neck and brow, and her heart beat as though it would bound from her How could she say deliberate no," and how could she break the promise given to Howard? Lord Grosvenor continued to gaze.

as if he triumphed in the painful ordeal through which it was so apparent she was passing. He said as he was about to request him not to press her upon the subject I see I have put a question to

which it would be painful for you to reply. Well, never mind it for the

He turned back to his seat.

That Howard was in England, and that Ellen knew it, he was confident. Why the lad's sudden, unexpected return should be the surreptitious thing it appeared, he neither knew moment seek to investigate the case. He fancied that the horse's fright had been due to the sudden darting of the youth between their ask me why I didn't permit the recrestive feet, and bitterly felt, should his wife die, that her death would be owing to Howard Courtney. That fact was a fresh incentive to the dislike with which he already regarded the young fellow, and swayed by the influence of these unChristian-like feelings, the haughty peer left his seat a second time, and approached Ellen, saying in tones whose command would admit of neither remon-

strance nor entreaty: " Retire now-I desire it."

She obeyed in silence. Anne Flanagan, fearing that Ellen's vigil might render the latter weak and in

coming exhausted, slumbered length in the easy chair—so soundly that Ellen's entrance did not arouse her. Nor would the gentle girl awaken her; but, noiselessly seating herself at her desk, began a letter to her mother.

She stated unreservedly every thing connected with Howard; her own grave fears about his religious principles; her determination abide with him till the end of her life or his.

"If you recall him, mamma," it painful as it is for me continued, to state it, I hardly think he will return. If he does, it will be for ant of funds to support him in the course of life he wishes to adopt and, in that case, he says he would eventually leave home to return no If you permit him to remain abroad, he may grow firmer in the faith, when more years bring more experience. Allow me to remain with him, for I shall return broken hearted without him. With him, I can tend him in sickness, and pray for him in health—watch him always for you mamma, and perhaps at last the dear, compassionate Jesus may hear our prayers, and restore him to us at least a true Catholic, if not one of the priesthood.

She could write no more—exhaust ed nature was powerless to longer restrain the pent-up feelings of the past hours—a flood of tears fell upon the page and blistered the written An hour afterwards, when words. Anne Flanagan awoke, she found Ellen's head bowed on the desk in a slumber as deep as her own had been while the open letter lay with its contents fully exposed. Impelled by a sense of honor, the woman turned aside her head; then muttering, "I have a right to know," turned again to the epistle and, leaning gently over Ellen's shoulder, she read the whole of the brief, pathetic missive. On its conclusion she stepped softly back, folded her arms, and stood look-

ing down on the sleeping girl.
"Howard has left the Propaganda she whispered, as if compelled to give her thoughts expression. "and Mrs. Courtney's trials are far from ended."

She smiled, as if her reflections were productive of some keen delight. The sleeper stirred uneasily - perchance the gaze of the basilisk eyes turned upon her were disturbing her slumber, for she muttered incoherently before she awoke. Turning to Anne, with her eyes still heavy from the combined effects of weeping and watching, she said:

I am glad you are with me, Anne, for I feel so broken hearted — so

alone. She grasped the hands of the maid. and the latter, strive as she would could not put out of her heart the feeling of pity which stole therein.

A week told the utter futility of all hopes for Lady Grosvenor's re-Malverton was summoned that the few remaining days of her life might be comforted by the constant presence of her son and husband. Lord Stanwix was hardly Lord Stanwix was hardly a moment from the sick room, and bore upon his careworn face such traces of anguish that even Anne Flanagan, who from the first had disliked the haughty nobleman, sympathized with his evident suffering Lady Grosvenor, white as if already reposing on her bier, lay without physical pain, but suffering deep, mental anguish. Conscious of her approaching end, she did not rebel husband without the love which averted his eyes. seemed to be so necessary for his

happiness.

Ellen Courtney's gentle tending "I wish you were safely home grew to be requisite for the invalid's comfort, and Lord Stanwix, reluctant "home is no place for me now. unhappily delayed, the grieving girl Ambition will compensate me yet.' would bow her head but make no

reply. Anne Flanagan carefully concealed sometimes did, on self-imposed which she twice caught a transient thus waited near the house for some the purpose of accosting him, he fled precipitately. The third time she saw him thus, instead of flying from her, he called softly:

'Anne?" and then he came to her and put his hand on her arm, startnor cared, nor did his thoughts for a ling her by the wild expression in his

eyes. "I know you recognized me be ognition, and don't ask me anything about my sudden return to England only tell me if it is true that Lady Grosvenor is dying, and how my sister is? Don't be so shocked that you can't answer me-I have not

much time to wait. "I don't know that you have any right to question me," began Miss bright—bright with emotions too Flanagan indignantly, "when you deep for tears. are afraid to go into the house to see

for yourself." Howard replied impatiently:

"I did not address you to receive a lecture on my conduct; and now since you refuse to answer my question, you must carry a message for save when dire necessity compels—
need of assistance, had remained in till I can meet him to humble his her young mistress' room; but, be.

need of assistance, had remained in the till Ellen I must see her to-throat.

morrow, sometime-let it be the afternoon, if she prefer. She can she said, "take them. Lady Groscome to the Regent's Park, accom-venor is my banker, and I could panied by you, and I will meet

"She will do nothing of the kind; and I will not deliver your message. said Anne Flanagan angrily.

The lad grasped her arm: 'Anne, never, till now, have I condescended to plead for a favor; I beg this one of you-grant it for my mother's sake."

The dark, scudding clouds, just then passing athwart the moon, prevented Howard from seeing expression of intense scorn w curled the maid's mouth, and the motion of her lips, which were nentally syllabling

I wish he had not asked for her

The lad, construing her silence into a wavering assent, endeavored to hasten the latter by saying:

"I say nothing of any regard you may have for me, Anne; only grant this request, even for the sake of my father, of whom I can remember nothing

Some sudden emotion overpowered the woman; she bent to the youth and burst into a passion of tears He felt the hot drops raining on his hair and face, and said affrightedly What is the matter, Anne? have I done to you?"

"Nothing," she answered, when the wild outburst had somewhat ceased; "only hysterics, to which I am subject. I will give your message to Miss Ellen, and I think I can promise that you shall see us in the park to morrow at four.

Thank you, Anne-thank you! I will not forget this kindness in the future.

darted away, and was lost in the darkness-the moon again being | you

obscured. Lady Grosvenor wondered next day at the tremulousness with which Ellen peformed her accustomed little attentions in the sick room, at the unwonted excitement in her manner, and the manifest impatience with which she so often sought her watch; but she did not comment upon it-not even when Ellen said, as it was nearing the hour of four, with a strange hesitation in her tones:

"I must leave you a little while, dear Lady Grosvenor. I am going out with my maid."

The gentle invalid smiled reassur-ingly, and replied in the whispering tones she had been compelled to use since the fatal accident: "Malverton will remain with me

till Stanwix returns. Howard, in the park long ere the hour appointed, met his sister and Anne Flanagan on their entrance. In an abrupt manner, which was in unpleasantly striking contrast to the affectionate way with which Ellen greeted him, he returned his sister's salutations, and drawing her arm within his own, he motioned Anne Flanagan to a seat to wait their return. When assured that they had gone sufficiently far to prevent maid overhearing his remarks, he began in a manner which showed he was most anxious to have the un-

pleasant communication over "I want money, Ellen! That which mother sent has all gone. You must procure me some, some where, till her letter comes.

Ellen paused in the shaded walk, with such a surprised, grieved look upon her face, that Howard, despite what she accepted as a divine the bluntness of feeling he fancied decree, but she grieved to leave her he had learned during the past few boy without a mother's care, her weeks, could not bear it, and he "I can't understand it," she said,

in those slow tones which hedreaded.

Home!" he repeated bitterly as he was to permit any one but himself to perform little offices for his wife, was compelled, because of the myself in a manner which you canfrequently to take his place by the bedside. He interrogated her no bedside. He interrogated her no little time from now, when I have won for myself a name, even my won for myself a name, even my Grosvenorspoke regretfully of Ellen's mother will be proud of me. I have promised visit to Rome being so done it all for Ambition's sake, and

His sister had no answer for such a speech; she could only look the abhorrence which his words had from her young mistress that she caused-could only express by her had read the letter dispatched to Mrs. sorrowful eyes the intuitive knowl-Courtney, and as a consequence, knew of Howard's proximity; but in the even ruin. And that expression, more ings when she went abroad, as she than if words had given utterance to the thoughts rapidly passing through errands, she knew that the form of her mind, touched the youth, and discovered to him for an instant the glimpse was Howard's-knew that he abyss to which he was deliberately verging. Swayed by the influence of opportunity of communicating with feelings to which he had been a stranger for months, he drew her tighter within his own, and arm were it not for the attention it might attract from chance observers, he would have thrown his arms about As it was, he said in a voice husky with emotion:

"Don't forsake me, Ellen-don't join with my mother against me.' In those same slow tones, as if all the bright young life within her was being changed to sluggish age, she answered:

"I have promised to remain with you, and I will fulfil my pledge; but O Howard! Howard! Her brother expected a burst of

tears because of the sudden pathos in the tones in which his name was uttered; but her eyes were dry and

His impatience returned. "Can you give me money till the letter comes ?

pearl necklace clasped about her

"If these can procure you money," assign no reason for desiring money

proffered gifts, and a suspicious do the same; for it was prayer time moisture shone in his eyes; but he now instead of play time. Folding grasped them at last, saying hurried-

"I must since there is no other resource; but one day, Ellen, and I will repay all with interest.'

She shook her head mournfully 'Well, return now," he resumed, and I will waylay Anne again, when shall have arranged the time and place of our next interview.

He kissed her and walked rapidly away. Ellen watched him till his form was lost to sight, and even then was loth to turn from the spot. Tears were coming sufficiently fast now-the glistening drops were apparent even through the veil she drew over her face.

"Oh! Anne," she said, on reaching her maid, "for one sight of mamma now! I want to see her so much.

TO BE CONTINUED

WHITE GARMENTS

A TRUE STORY By Rosario

Great was the rejoicing in St. M-Convent, when little John Anderson was baptized.

Passing Sister Euphemia's schoolom and seeing his beloved teacher there, the boy paused in the doorway: "I s'pose you know I've been baptized," he announced with beaming face, "I could go straight to heaven this minute if I died. It's a chapel, to receive the whiter robe nice place, heaven is. I wouldn't be left out of it for anything, would

No indeed," Sister Euphemia responded emphatically, but a shadow of anxiety crossed her face. John as such a little, little child, would he prove faithful to the religion he nad chosen for his own when with drawn from Catholic influence? It was true, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, though Protestants, had shown themselves singularly free from religious prejudice in placing their child, when expediency demanded that he be sent to school, under the Sisters' care. They had even becoming weaker, death was only a the Sisters' care. They had even allowed him to become a Catholic now, though some time before he had expressed his desire to become one. Did they believe in the right of private judgment, even for a smiling little person of seven years, or were they simply supremely indifferent in all religious matters?

From the yard outside came the clamor of boy voices. game," John said delightedly; butjust ready to spring away—he stopped abruptly, "Is it all right for me to go," he questioned, "you see want to be very good now.

Surely, yes, child," Sister Euphemia answered, but smiling all to herself as she noted the resolute set of the small, chubby chin. "Do you remember the story I told you about the saint and his marbles?

stop playing marbles, because just these doubts were forgotten when then it was play time, and our Lord Mrs. Anderson entered her mother's would want him to play marbles in room one morning; she was much play time."

That is right," Sister Euphemia must be careful not to keep on playing after play time is over, when it Catholic?" may be prayer or study time, perhaps.

hurry a little," so dutifully bound on and your little one are Catholics, for making as much as possible of the I believe (the aged voice grew present play time, the little feet has- stronger) there is but one

tened away. It was Saturday afternoon and send for a prtest." from the nearby city, Mrs. Anderson arrived for a visit to her son. Happy errand of love, and in a short while joyous than ever today. He had much to tell her of the wonderful sacrament of baptism which he had received that morning; it had made his soul white, and he meant to keep it white always, he boasted.

Thoughtfully, Mrs. Anderson listened to the boy's prattle; did the white garment 'make all its wearers equally happy, or was it that John was just a happy-hearted child, pleased with something new, apparently beautiful?

Presently he took her outside the house, desiring to show her the charming nooks and places of interest on the convent grounds, and at "Now I will show you the last. shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes," he said. She followed him some distance down a straight paved way. At the end was a shrine, arranged among rocks to represent the grotto of Lourdes Vaguely Mrs. Anderson was aware that the surroundings themselves were beautiful. Tall forest trees murmured and whispered in the background: from a field nearby came the soft rustle of corn-around the face of Mary looked down, compassionate, kind, as if some dream in his heart of Our Lady of Lourdes, Our Lady of Joy.

Mrs. Anderson glanced at her son; with deep devotion he was gazing at the face of the statue, and a feeling of loneliness came over the mother;
—what joy was this that had come to her boy in which she could have no part? Her own beauty loving chosen instead, the poetic beauty of the Catholic faith? Yet might it not be possible that it held more than mere outward loveliness. Did the face of Mary the Mother answer, Church—Catholic, Apos.olic.

perhaps, to some deep and hely feeling, some innermost need of human

ity's heart?

From the convent a bell sounded rom her now."

Howard turned twice from the his knees, motioning his mother to now instead of play time. his small hands reverently and lift-ing earnest eyes to the face of the statue, he recited aloud the Angelus For a moment Mrs. Anderson was puzzled, then she realized he was saying a portion of the Gospel wherein is described the coming of an angel to a Virgin named Mary. As never before, the scene of Nazar eth became real to her, and instead of her little angelic son kneeling now before the Virgin's statue, she saw in spirit, the stately angel Gabriel, kneeling to petition a lowly Hebrew maiden that she become th Great Mother. Over the Israel, leaned in gracious love, Everlasting Father, hovered the Spirit Dove, waited the Eternal Son. the If God's angel could so kneel, praise and to petition, might not humanity also kneel, praising, petitioning?

As a little later, the boy and his mother returned toward the convent, one of the Sisters joined them. conversation ensued, in which Mrs Anderson inquired with interest into many points of the Catholic religion. Then there were other visits to the convent, and other and longer and more anxious questioning. Finally it was decided that she, too, must follow her little boy into the Church.

of baptism; and fervently she prayed that others dear to her might come to wear it also. It was of her ow mother she thought most prayerfully and anxiously; for if the Catholi faith had brought joy and peace to the daughter, what wondrous lations would it not hold for Mrs Murdock, who had been an invalid for two years.

Again, a month later, Mrs. Ander son knelt in the chapel, this time to receive the sacrament of confirma tion. She felt that she had urgent need of the gifts, and guidance of question of time. Somehow could the light of faith he brought to that failing life? Or was it, perhaps too late to trouble Mrs. Murdock now? Would it be right to expect the dying woman to accept without very long deliberation because her daughter desired it-the faith she herself had embraced? At least she "It's a ball had no aversion to Catholicity, and almost hopefully Mrs. Anderson recalled how that years ago her mother had occasionally gone with a Catho lic friend to special services at the Cathedral, and had read some Catho lic books. She claimed to respec all creeds, but apparently it had never occurred to her to accept any particular one of them. Would it be well to trouble her now with the thought of religion, perhaps, only to Why, yes. He wasn't going to disturb her peace of mind?

worse. She knelt beside her, "Mother, approved. "Our Lord is glad for us wouldn't you like to be baptized?" have a play time; though we she questioned wistfully, "to have a

The answer surprised her, would like it of all things,' Yes. Sister, and maybe I'd better Murdock said softly, "I am glad you Church—the Catholic Church. Yes

Mrs. Anderson herself went on that though John usually was, the mother noted that he seemed more saw at once that death was very near, though Mrs. Murdock was still fully conscious. He took her cold hand in his, "I have come to help he told her gently, "I am a you, Catholic priest."

Into the dying eyes flashed the light of joy and hope, how wonderful it was! Mrs. Anderson considered how marvelous the power of the old message, the old faith, ancient and yet forever new. To how many a breaking or despairing heart, had the presence of Christ's eternal priesthood brought hope and consolation. So she thought as with throbbing heart, she beheld her mother yearning for baptism. I understand you wish to receive

baptism?" the priest continued. Yes, and to receive (Mrs. Mur dock's face grew eager,) all that you

can give me.' Had the grand Cathedral in the long ago given its message to her soul after all—a message other than the splendor of its service—even the message of Christ's presence a Humbly the dying woman listened to the priest's instructions, and then her was the glory of a June day all in all their lavish splendor was perfect—and from the shrine above, granted to her, the treasures which granted to her, the treasures which the Church holds for the dread hour of death. The holy Viaticum of Ou sculptor had almost expressed the Lord's body and blood and sacrament

of the last anointing. To Anderson and her son it had been given to realize the beauty and de sirableness of the Catholic faith in life; so to Mrs. Murdock came the realization of its divine strength in death.

The congregation which attended the funeral Mass, was largely made nature had been starved by stern up of non-Catholic friends and rela-Presbyterian doctrine; was it strange that this glad child of hers had tion to the priest's discourse on the certainty of death.

May the priestly discourse yet

bear fruit, in bringing some of them

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OUR LADY AND THE PROTESTANT POETS

A true authentic poet is not a mere rhymester or juggler of words. While he must of course know the technique of poetry, he must have primarily a soul that is open and responsive to beauty in all its forms. It is the beautiful that the poet sings and the higher the beauty, the nobler the verse. And when a man of genius sets out to sing of the great things of nature with a heart that is kindled with the loftiness of his theme, we are not surprised that he produces a masterpiece which is human heart has reasons of its own, and if the poet's heart is preeminent and an inspiration to noble deeds. And just because spiritual beauty far transcends the loveliness of nature or the grandeur of human exploits, it is true to say that great poets spread their wings widest when they sing of

the things of the soul. Of all the spiritual visions that is given human eyes to see, none save One is nobler than that of Mary, who unites in herself the soul-touching beauty of virginity and the compel ling tenderness of motherhood. Her life-story has been the theme of poet and artist since that blessed day when she first appeared among men; or, better still, since that day when under the inspiration of the Holy Ghost she sang of the beauties of the Lord's handmaid in that glorious canticle of spiritual joy which we O Mary, Mother, be not loth call the "Magnificat." In this sublime poem she not only set a standard but also gave an inspiration to the poets of all subsequent ages. By it she taught them to sing of the great Into our shadow bend thy face, ness that comes from holy living and union with God. From it poets can always learn that in proportion as the human element is made to subserve the spiritual, the real significance of sanctity becomes clearer. Indeed, the whole life of the Blessed Virgin seems like one grand poem, or, rather like a cycle of poetry. There is in her life the lyrical note, which reaches its sweetest cadence when she kneels by the crib of the Divine Infant voicing the great love of her heart in a low lullaby. there are dramatic notes, too, as when she sees her Son preaching to the people, or riding into the Royal City of Israel on Palm Sunday, acclaimed by all as the long-expected Messias. Nor is there lacking the note of tragedy, as when she loses the Boy in Jerusalem in his twelfth year: or again, when she gives him over in His thirtieth year to a world which she knows will cruelly put Him to death. But the most poignant note of tragedy comes on that first Good Friday when she sees Him led out like a lamb to slaughter, and suspend ed between heaven and earth in expiation for the sins of the world.

No wonder, then, that in all ages poets have chosen our Blessed Lady as their theme since from her life it is plain that everything base, every thing small, everything mean, was so far removed that to write about her was like treading through newlyfallen snow or playing with star-dust. In the ages of faith, scores of poets

extolled the beauties of Mary's life

and with true poetic incisiveness searched into the innermost depths of her heart. The Marian literature of the medieval Church is so tender and inspiring, especially after the that only those devoid of poetic feeling or living faith can read those hymns without emotion. Even our English language, when it could barely babble, crooned poems in Mary's honor. And if we take up the Latin literature of those ages of faith, what more soul-touching poem can we find than, say, the Stabat Mater" which for depth of feeling and tenderness of sentiment stands by itself apart. And there is nothing finer in the post-classical Greek language than St. John Damascene's hymn in honor of Our Lady's Assumption. If it be true that whereever there is a lively faith there is a deep devotion to our Blessed Lady, then we may take it for granted that the ages of faith there was a whole Marian cycle of poems beloved of the people. From the collection of medieval poems made by Blume and Dreves, as also from the collection of Mone, we can get a faint idea of the output of the medieval Church. In the popular mystery and morality plays that were enacted at Michaelmas and Candlemas in the great piazzas before the churches, the part of the Blessed Virgin was a very prominent one. Indeed, most of the miracle plays were nothing else than a poetic reproduction of what the popular mind conceived the life of our Blessed Lady to have been. About all this medieval poetry in honor of Our Lady, there is this one hall-mark-it is eminently healthy sane, though shot through withal, by a most virile and touching

The Reformation destroyed a great deal more than the faith in countless hearts. It was not only a religious safely say that it was also a literary It broke man off quickly and sharply from the traditions of the past, and every literature must grow out of traditions. It turned men's minds to merely earthly pleasures and pursuits, and thus dried up the fountains of true tenderness, which must be pious if they be anything at all. It exalted to a place of prime importance the purely material, thus banishing from the poet's horizon the spiritual visions which solicit the soul most strongly. The Reformation, even as far as poetry was concerned was a noticeable step backwards: therefore it is true to say that in the first two centuries of If thou sleep not, mother mourneth Protestantism practically all the Protestant poets, when they came to

speak of the Blessed Virgin, spoke of her not in Protestant terms but in accents distinctly Catholic. Shakespeare is a typical example of this, and if he just misses—despite his towering genius—scaling the heights that Dante attained, it is because he could not appreciate as fully as the Italian bard the true beauties and sanctities of womanhood as blossom ing forth most exquisitely in the Blessed Virgin.

It is a splendid justification of the Church's attitude toward the Blessed Virgin that practically all the great poets accept it unhesitatingly. Pascal somewhere says that the and if the poet's heart is preeminently a heart alive to the human element and the appeal of the human story, we can understand easily even Protestant poets have delighted to chant the praises of Mary, who however spiritual and holy is still

the mother of our poor human kind How fully Dante Gabriel Rossetti has realized this is beautifully exemplified in the poem "To the Virgin":

"Soul, is it Faith, or Love, or Hope, That lets me see her standing up Where the light of the Throne is

bright? Unto the left, unto the right, The cherubim, arrayed, conjoined Float inward to a golden point, And from between the seraphim The glory issues for a hymn.

clothe. Who seest and mayst not be seen, Bowing thee from the secret place. O Mary, Virgin, full of grace !'

It was not his puritanical training but the Catholic air which he breathed in Italy which made it possible for our Longfellow to sing thus of Mary in that soft melodious cadence that is his preeminently:

"Virgin and Mother of our dear Redeemer! All hearts are touched and softened at her name :

And even as children who have much

too-indulgent Father, in great shame, Penitent, and yet not daring un-

attended To go into His presence, at the gate Speak with their sister, and confiding wait Till she goes in before and inter-

So men, repenting of their evil And yet not venturing rashly to draw

With their requests an angry father's

Offer to her their prayers and their confession. And she for them in heaven makes intercession

if our faith had given us And nothing more Than this example of all woman-

So mild, so merciful, so strong, so So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving,

This were enough to prove it higher and truer

Than all the creeds the world had

known before." William Cullen Bryant has written a beautiful commentary on the words of the Hail Mary: "Blessed art thou amongst women." There is in "The Mother's Hymn" a note of tenderness which we by no means find in most of his other poems. It must have been in a moment when he was thinking of his own mother that he was lifted out of himself into a rare atmosphere in which he saw the great Mother of the human race standing like a matriarch at the head of that endless procession of humanity which by the example of her life she tries to draw heavenwards;

Lord. Who ordainest for mankind Benignant toils and tender cares, We thank Thee for the ties that bind The mother to the child she bears.

We thank Thee for the hopes that

Within her heart, as, day by day, The dawning soul from those young

Looks with a clearer, steadier ray. And grateful for the blessing given

With that dear infant on her knee, She trains the eye to look to heaven, The voice to lisp a prayer to Thee. Such thanks the blessed Mary gave

When from her lap the Holy Child Sent from on high to seek and save The lost of earth, looked up and

All-Gracious! grant to those who bear A mother's charge the strength and

light To guide the feet that own them e'er and a political upheaval; we can In ways of Love and Truth and Right.

> There is a note almost medieval in The Virgin's Cradle Hymn," by Samuel Coleridge, suggested by a print of the Blessed Lady which he saw in a German village. Except by Francis Thompson whose Catholic heart was responsive to all appeals of religious sentiment, this poem has perhaps never been equalled for ten-derness, deep feeling and sweet sim-

Sleep, sweet babe! my cares beguil

Mother sits beside thee smiling Sleep, my darling, tenderly !

Come, soft slumber, balmily!"

There is a rare figure in English iterature whom we all know and love-Ben Jonson-who was good enough to have been a Catholic, if he just missed coming into the Church. In a very narrow age, In a very narrow age, filled with small men, he looms big for his courage in praising Catholic practices which were universally We need not be surprised, then, that Jonson gets closer to the true significance of Mary's life and

Daughter, and Mother, and the Spouse of God. Alike of kin to that most blessed Trine

Of Persons, yet in union One Divine, How are thy gifts and graces blazed

Most holy, and pure Virgin, blessed Maid, Sweet Tree of Life, King David's Strength and Tower, The House of Gold, the Gate of Heaven's power,

The Morning Star whose light our fall hath stayed. Great Queen of queens, most mild. most meek, most wise, Most Venerable, Cause of all our joy,

Whose cheerful look our sadness doth destroy, And art the Spotless Mirror to man's

lovely Mother,

And most to be admired of thy sex, Who made us happy, all, in thy

The Seat of Sapience, the most

By bringing forth God's only Son, no Thou Throne of Glory, beauteous found that

as the moon,
The rosy morning or the rising sun, Who like a giant hastes his course to run, Till he hath reached his twofold

point of noon." At the present time when almost the entire world is at war, it may be well to recall a poem of Rudyard Kipling which opens up to our mind's eve a picture of medieval times when men just before the conflict threw themselves on their knees to recom mend their souls to our Blessed Lady The medieval chronicles, especially those of Florence, are full of just such themes as Kipling must have exquisite little hymn:

Ah, Mary, pierced with sorrow, Remember, reach and save The soul that comes tomorrow

Before the God that gave! Since each was born of woman, For each of utter need-True comrade and true foeman,

Madonna, intercede!' If there is an English poet who by nature and temperament was predisposed to reverence our Blessed Lady, it was William Wordsworth. soul open to the most subtle and elusive beauties of nature, he could not but be quick to see the blending of all beauties in a true image of Our Lady. These he shows forth in his exquisite poem, "The Virgin, than which perhaps nothing more beautiful has ever been composed:

Mother! whose virgin bosom was uncrost

With the least shade of thought to Woman! above all woman glorified,

Our tainted nature's Solitary Boast Purer than foam on central ocean

Brighter than eastern skies at daybreak strewn With fancied roses, than the unblemished moon

Before her wane begins on heaven's Thy image falls to earth. Yet some, I ween,

Not unforgiven the suppliant knee might bend. visible power, in which did blend All that was mixed and reconciled in

thee Of mother's love with maiden purity, Of high with low, celestial with

poet who lived out in his life the apostolic succession, an infallible revolt brought in by the Protestant chair, unity, sanctity, truth, an Reformation — Oscar Wilde, the inviolable priesthood, a holy sacridecadent, whose pathetic misuse of genius cannot but touch the heart.

"The Protestant churches are but genius cannot but total the heart.
Had he but devoted consistently and of yesterday, without authority, exclusively to religious themes the whose confused voices but protest talents which he prostituted to unworthy naturalistic ends, he impotence almost atones for their might easily have become the finest own sin of schism by the way it sets religious singer in our tongue. It off the might, the majesty and the was probably the good Mother hereself who, as a reward for the few Catholic Church stands where her moments that he spent in writing the following sonnet, obtained for him at the eleventh hour the grace of reception into the Church

Was this His coming? I had hoped A scene of wondrous glory, as was

Of some great God Who in a rain of gold Broke open bars and fell on Danal: Or a dread vision, as when Semele

Sickening for love and unappeased desire, Pray'd to see God's clear body and Caught her white limbs and slew her

utterly With such glad dreams I sought this holy place, And now with wondering eyes and

heart I stand Before this supreme mystery of Love:

A kneeling girl with passionless pale An Angel with a lily in his hand,

And over both, with outstretched wings, the Dove!"

from one's enemies. From those sake; she treasures their words who are enemies of our faith, and and their works, her sons alone from one's enemies. those who have been educated in an | Chrysostom, Thomas Aquinas, and atmosphere that is frankly hostile to Duns Scotus, Cyprian and Augustine, the cult of the Blessed Virgin, we Anselm and Bernard are ours; their Catholics may Mary's prerogatives, Mary's beauty, feet we learn filial reverence and Mary's tenderness and Mary's misant garden must prove to us if it can prove anything at all, that Mary's heapty is mission than any other Protestant flowers gathered from the Protestand her virtue so fragrant that even those who have come to curse or must fall down in loving wonderment at her who is; in very truth, "our tainted nature's solitary boast."-Thomas M. Schwertner, O. P., in Rosary Magazine.

ELIZABETH OF BELGIUM

The Queens of Europe are sad and anxious women nowadays; and the bravest and best-loved of them all is perhaps the saddest and most anxious. The letters of a British major to his mother, published since his death at the front in the little volume entitled "From Dugout and Billet," give a brief but moving glimpse of Elizabeth of Belgium, to whom he was pre-sented, not realizing at the moment that she was the Queen, or any one more imposing than "a little fairy lady with a face full of soft woman liness and pale care.

They fell naturally and simply into conversation, and the major soon

She only wanted to hear about two things — armies and soldiers.
She talked of them with unassuming intimacy.

She said that from the beginning of the War she had been moving about : always moving, never in one place. All the time I could see that she was repressing her feelings. You could see she was suffering acutely

"'Have you relatives fighting, madam?" I asked, greatly blundering.
"'All of my sons,' she replied, 'those who have not already fallen.'

"'But, forgive me, madam, your sons must be children!' Her eyes filled 'My little ones are safe in Eng-

land: but every Belgian, dead or fighting, is my son, she said with tremendous emotion. 'I am Rachel, Monsieur le Capitaine, and I can not comforted. I can only try to comfort. And so only did I stumble on the

truth I was in the presence of one of the most tragic of living figures, the indomitable little Queen of Belgium. think the sun got into my eyes then."-Youth's Companion.

CATHOLICISM ROMAN AND ANGLICAN

In his book "Catholicism Roman and Anglican, Professor A. M. Fairbairn, a non Catholic, says :

"I freely admit the pre eminence of Catholicism as an historical institution; here she is without a rival, or a peer. If to be at once the most permanent and extensive, the most plastic and inflexible ecclesiastical organization were the same thing as the most perfect embodiment, and vehicle of religion, then the claim of Catholicism were simply indisputable. The man in search of an authoritative church may not hesitate . once let him assume that a visible and audible authority is of the essence of religion, and he has no choice; he must become or get himself reckoned a Catholic.

The his understanding with invincible charms. Her sons proudly say to him: 'She alone is Catholic, continuous, venerable, august, the very Church Christ founded and His Apostles instituted and organized. She possesses all the attributes and There was an unfortunate English notes of Catholicity—an unbroken

Master placed her on the rock endowed with the prerogatives and powers He gave her, and 'against her the gates of hell shall not prevail.'

'Supernatural grace is hers; it watched over her cradle, has followed her in all her ways through all her centuries, and has not forsaken her yet. She is not, like Protestantism, a concession to the negative spirit, an unholy compromise with naturalism. Everything about her is positive and transcendant; she is the bearer of divine truth, the representative of divine order, the supernatural living in the very heart, and before the very fact of the natural. The saints, too, are hers, and the man she receives joins their communion, enjoys their godly fellowship, feels their influence, participates in their merit and the blessings they distribute. Their earthly life made the past of the Church illustrious, their heavenly activity binds the visible and the invisible into unity, and lifts time into eternity. To honor the saints is to honor sanctity; the Church which teaches man to live holy, helps him to love holiness. And the

fathers are hers; their laborings. which says that it is lawful to learn sufferings, martyrdoms, were for her she treasures their words are able to say: 'Athanasius and wealth is our inheritance: at their

> acts and rites with an awful yet blissful significance; turns all worship into a divine parable, which speaks the deep things of God, now into a medium of His gracious and consolatory approach to man, and man's awed and contrite, hopeful and prevailing approach to Him."-Catholic Columbian

WEARY FOR WANT OF WORK

"One of the most pitiable objects in the world is the jaded rich man, remarks the Casket. "Some people may find it hard to believe that a rich man can be jaded; can be tired of things that his money buys; can be discontented. 'I'd like to try it,' says some one; 'I'll bet you I'd not tired of it.' But, tired, jaded, rich men are to be met with every day in populous communities. are tired of their automobiles, of their pianos, of their yachts theatre, and opera and ball: tired of pleasure; tired of everything. This is the curse of a too great devotion to money or to pleasure. god of them, and the god turns his back on you and leaves you lonely and disappointed.'

THE CATHOLIC OFTEN TO BLAME

If the Catholic party to a mixed marriage had had more zeal and a better knowledge of what the Church eaches, the non-Catholic might have had the grace of conversion. In many cases too much thought is given to the mere material things-income, house and furnishings, clothes guests, etc., and the difference of religion is comfortably set aside until "after the wedding." The young Catholic wife or husband has lost the golden opportunity, and the coming of children only widens the breach that difference in religious belief is sure to make.

Dealing with the problem, a writer in the Ave Maria expresses his conviction as follows: 'Mixed marriages for our young

people are, for the greater part, wholly unnecessary and many of them now take place solely because of the lack of a little reasonable effort on the part of those directly and indirectly concerned.

Charging a complete lack of effort on the part of the slothful, negligent Catholic partner to interest the non-Catholic in his or her religion, this writer draws upon instances that came under his observation:

"More than once I have personally known non-Catholic young men and young women who were absolutely indifferent on the question of coming into the Church" he says. "I have known them to assert that the question of their becoming Catholic was 'up' to the Catholic prospective partner; and it has been at times an amazement to me that young Catho lics, enaturally ignorant of the pitfalls

ahead, could be too indifferent even to ask a prospective life partner to look into the claims of the Church.

The loyal Catholic, with a firm belief in what the Church teaches, will not be heedless of her admoni tions against mixed marriages. He will place duty first of all, and often through so doing, will win the respect of the non-Catholic, and lead him or her to ask instruction on the teachings of a Church that has such loval children. With the desire for instruction and the grace of Godnever refused to an earnest seekerwhat might have been a mixed mar-riage becomes a Catholic marriage, and a home is founded on a basis of love and trust and unity.-Sacred Heart Review.



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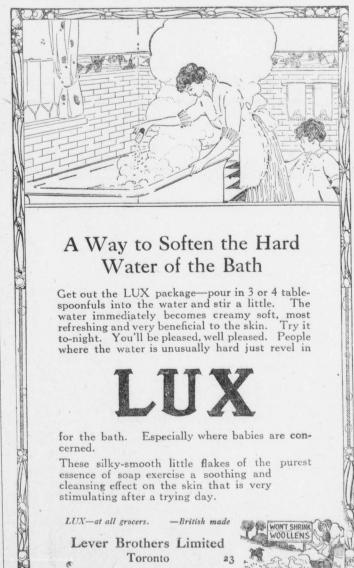


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There is seldom a line of glory written upon life's face but a line of suffering runs parallel with it, and they that read the lustrous syllables of the one and stoop to decipher the spotted and worn inscription of the other get the least half of the lesson that earth has to give.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1917

IRISH SETTLEMENT ADVANCED A STAGE

The Prime Minister's proposal to give self-government to Ireland with North East Ulster excluded met with prompt and definite rejection by John Redmond and the Irish Party. In this they voiced the sentiment of all Ireland. Who wants exclusion? Not the Protestants who compose 25% of the population of Ireland. They naturally regard such action on the part of their co-religionists in N. E. Ulster as a base and cowardly desertion which must necessarily weaken Protestant influence in selfgoverned Ireland. If there were the slightest sincerity in the clap-trap cry that Home Rule means Rome Rule, then anything more cowardly, selfish and indefensible than the withdrawal of the Protestant counties of Ulster | to be desired: would be impossible to conceive. Hence it was a natural if an unusual thing to find Protestant and Catholic bishops uniting in their recent vigorous protest against the partition of Ireland. No, neither Unionists nor hope that Irishmen of all creeds and Home Rulers, neither Protestants nor Catholics want a divided Ireland. Geographically, economically, histor- all opposing interests and finally ically Ireland is one nation. Ethno- compose the unhappy discords which logically and religiously she is no more divided than is England. And in any case the exclusion of six problems unsolved. Exclusion proa surrender to embittered animosities, aroused in Orange Ulster for

The principle of democratic selfgovernment holds good. World con. If this proposal is put into operation ditions make it the outstanding political ideal of the age. Driven into his mind from all parts of the world | blessed ideal pointed to in the conthe Prime Minister confesses is the cluding paragraph of your letter.' imperative necessity of settlement of the Irish question in accordance offers earnest and generous coopera- tice the theory is often found to be Government, Lloyd George writes to on the Government. John Redmond, "have approached the subject with a deep desire to put before us, appropriately headed: where representative government soul, nurtured in the sceptical phil-

British and Imperial interests, not the convention themselves." the desire to render justice to Iremade in good faith last July the England. Irish people were prepared to accept it. But the shameless bad faith of was the spokesman killed once and forever all chance of reviving that Government and an augury of the opportunity.

In the war for the rights of small nationalities and for democratic selfgovernment, with Ireland discontented, sullen, resentful because of the denial to her of national rights, and reached its readers the startling when ideals and practice are so which shall possess at least a relademocratic self-government, England announcement that the Government wofully at variance. stands shamed and humiliated has decided on conscription for Canbefore the world; the forces on her ada will have carried its momentous side are weakened; the very cause message to every Canadian home. presentative system as at present Anglicanism, Mr. Balfour could not for which she fights is imperilled. Not a man, woman or child in the constituted; whether or not it can- be expected to have that firm and Guiltily conscious of all this she has broad expanse of Canada but will not be made to work out in harmony unwavering grasp of the Christian tried to exculpate herself by weakly have been thrilled with a newer, with the principles on which it is revelation which is the peculiar iterating that the fault is with Ire- deeper and more personal realiza- based, and to realize the ideals which land. Irishmen can not agree. So tion of the dread significance of the we so highly and rightly cherish. the Government of the United King- War. It can no longer seem a famidom, while assuming all the rights liar but far-off event in world affairs. therefore, that we read the debate on "who are disposed to represent ernment in Ireland, helplessly dis- brought home to us. The tremen- tation introduced into the House of beneath the unclouded splendors of claim all responsibility.

tion on the way to permanent solution. | the public life of Canada. At this For the moral pressure of the civ- solemn moment anything less will ilized world will remain. The forces not be tolerated. making for settlement will become irresistible. When Solomon ordered the child to be divided and half given knowledge of the situation, has to each of the rival claimants, the true mother was revealed. With regard to Ireland the world will not be convinced that Solomon's judgment should be reversed.

One distinct step in advance has been made by the final repudiation beyond all possibility of serious revival of any suggestion of settlement based on the partition of Ireland. Another is very clearly indicated by the Prime Minister when he says :

"There remains an alternative plan, which, though it has been sometimes seriously discussed, has never en authoritatively proposed—that of assembling a convention of Irishmen of all parties for the purpose of producing a scheme of Irish self-

This proposal differs essentially from the oft-repeated and insoleut demand that Irishmen get together and agree before asking the Government to measure up to its own responsibility in the matter. Here crisis. Already there have been ugly single member constiuencies a we have something "authoritatively proposed" by the Prime Minister. Instead of an excuse for shirking its responsibility the convention will be a measure taken by the Government to put an end to a state of affairs which is productive of immense evil. not only to Ireland, but to Great Britain and the Empire." Authoritatively proposed as such by the Government this will be seen to differ radically from the familiar advice which was meant to justify shifty evasion of governmental re-

The terms in which the Irish leader rejects the first and accepts the second alternative leave nothing

"The second alternative, 'The assembling of a convention of Irishmen of all parties for the purpose of producing a scheme of Irish self-government, has much to recommend it. Would it be too much to You ask: parties might meet in convention for the purpose of drafting a constitution which will secure a just balance of so long have distracted Ireland and impeded its harmonious develop-

'This is the great ideal, and I trust Ulster counties leaves any such it may be found possible of realiza-hypothetical ethnologic and religious tion. My colleagues and I, at all events, will place no obstacle in the way, and we are prepared to recomposals are not even put forward as a mend this proposal most earnestly to solution. They are a concession or our countrymen on condition that the basis whereon the convention is to be called is such as to secure that it will be fully and fairly representative of selfish and sordid political purposes. Irishmen of all creeds, interests and But the Irish question remains. parties, and, secondly, that the convention be summoned without delay I can assure you that no effort on the part of my colleagues and myself will be spared to realize the high and

with the principles and ideals which tion Redmond leaves the respon- far from satisfactory. Politics is the the publication of the "Foundations England loudly professes. The sibility for this Government measure science of government; general of Belief," a book which has proved

an end to a state of affairs which is "Irish Unionists Scout Convention," productive of immense evil, not only says: "(Irish Unionist) leaders in the There is something distasteful, some Not that Mr. Balfour can be called to Ireland, but to Great Britain and House of Commons stated plainly thing even disreputable, associated in an apologist for Christianity, or even tonight that they would neither the minds of a large and growing a clearly-defined believer in the There is no reason to doubt the recommend the proposed convention element of the population with larger Christian sense, but that in sincerity of this profession. It is to the Ulster council, nor serve on

There is nothing discouraging in land, that assure a genuine desire this reactionary and irreconcilable engaged by proclaiming that it is belief, and recognized in the Chrisfor settlement on the part of the attitude. It will serve to hasten waged to safeguard, protect and tian revelation, with its doctrine of present British Government. Had the solution by still further enlight. extend democratic self-government the Incarnate God, the widest and such a well-considered proposal been ening honest public opinion in on which we profess to believe that surest foundation for the intelligi-

success of the Government plan.

CONSCRIPTION IN CANADA

By the time the RECORD will have partial Home Rule based on a but dimly realized. Party politics, appointment of a parliamentary com- darkness of the Egyptian plague."

irrevocable advance of the Irish quest term, must now be eliminated from

Sir. Robert Borden, with full sense of responsibility, and with intimate declared

"If the cause for which we fight is what we believe it to be: if the issues involved are those which have been repeatedly declared by all our public nen and in all the press of Canada, l the authority of the State should be invoked to provide the reinforce ments necessary to sustain the gallant men at the front who have held the lines for months.'

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, while not giving immediate assent to the Prime Minister's proposal, said:

"I pledge the word and judgment of those who sit behind me that we have no intention other than remain in the War to the end, and our duty to the best of our judg-

It is devoutly to be hoped that both the great political parties will reach a unanimous decision as to the method by which Canada can best discharge her duty in the present and ominous signs of racial and supreme importance that should have deepened the sense of national unity Last week we interpreted the pronouncement, presumably very carefully considered, of Father Simard on recruiting in Quebec as indicating very clearly that Quebec would loyally accept any plan of compulsory military service initiated by the lawfully constituted authorities of Canada. We now feel convinced that the great significance of the pronouncement can be measured only on the assumption that the proposal of the selective draft had already been communicated to the Bishops of Quebec and had received their approval. Whether or not this be so, we may feel assured that the full influence of the clergy will be found behind see fit to enact. Thus, instead of many-and hoped for by not a fewonly of enabling Canada to do her full duty in the War, but of averting a danger that was beginning gravely to menace national peace and unity. Canada has a national obligation to fulfil; in the present circumstances it seems clear that the only fair, equitable and democratic apportionment of that obligation to individ-

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENT-

ATION . readers has recently made its initial | the ship of state he must have earned bow on the stage of practical politics | a distinguished place in the realm of in Canada. We boast of representa- letters. It will be noted that while he tive government in theory; in pracinterest in politics is the very basis a turning point in the intellectual On the other hand a press despatch of self-government. Yet we find career of more than one perplexed prevails a waning interest in politics. osophy of the late Victorian age, practical human liberty depends. bility of the world and the unifica-If the report be correct that At the very same time, democratic tion of all human knowledge and General Smuts has been asked to institutions are falling into disrepute aspiration. those for whom Lord Lansdowne preside at the convention it is an and in many cases into desuetude. earnest of the sincerity of the So much so that the control of the ity; and in others superseded in dis-

It is with peculiar satisfaction,

subject in its special bearing on Mr. Balfour's felicitous gift of excome home to the Bookman editor of the nations, in the peaceful feder-Canadian conditions. A short time pression and his grasp of the basic ago a parliamentary committee of elements of all belief. the British House of Commons concluded its study of certain subjects. sentation this committee composed called in question and its stateof Conservative, Liberal, Nationalist | ments scrutinized, as they will conand Labor representatives reported tinue to be by both Christian unanimously in favor of proportional believers and sceptical philosophers. representation. In Ireland the It necessarily, as we have already Home Rule Act provides proportional averred, falls short of the Catholic representation avowedly in order viewpoint. But it is something in a that the Unionists' of the South sceptical age to have effectively should be represented by members of turned the tables upon science, and their own choice. The principle is shown that science itself, if not a already in force in many countries mere illusion, demands the existand in some parts of the British ence of a personal God. A certain Empire. Belgium, perhaps the most school of scientific men have been had proportional representation sole human certitude of knowledge, before the War. So had Switzerland, and to relegate theology to the In France the best men in public region of dreamland. It is Mr. and other leaders of the Appaisement the utter hollowness of such a policy, led the movement for pro- claim. portional representation in France. It barely failed of success through the opposition of the anticlerical Clemenceau in the Senate.

What does proportional representation mean? Simply that instead of number of constituencies would religious dissension in a matter of be grouped together in order to give minorities as well as majorities their full proportionate share of representation. Thus, for instance, in Toronto a Catholic could be elected by Catholics without compromising any principle or policy to gain the support of either political party. The same would be true in most of the groups throughout the country. The Labor element would certainly be able to secure representation in most of the cities, the farmers who in the mixed rural and urban single constituencies are now with difficulty able to be represented by farmers would then be represented in proportion to their voting strength.

Without at the moment going into the details of the plan, we would urge our readers to make study of the question. Two months ago Mr. any measure the Government may Turiff was unacquainted with the subject; now he is an intelligent trouble in that province feared by advocate of proportional representation as a remedy for the evident conscription will be the means not anomalies and defects of our present system.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

THE DIPLOMATIC mission of Mr. Balfour to America has revived interest in him as a literary man and a philosopher. His prominence as a statesman has rather overshadowed ual Canadians is by the action of the his gifts as a writer, although there responsible authorities of the State. are but few men of the present day who wield a readier or a more graceful pen. He is perhaps even better known as a devotee of golf than as a maker of books, or as an angler than A subject which we have frequently as a philosopher. And yet, had Mr. urged on the consideration of our Balfour never played golf or guided

It is now over twenty years since politics, politicians and political the book referred to he demonstrated methods. We justify the most ghastly in very clear and concise terms the struggle in which mankind was ever insufficiency of science as a basis for

THE "Foundations of Belief" was person of "Fiona Macleod," whose machinery of self-government is in not written for the philosophical or poetic studies in Celtic folklore many cases abandoned to the least theological specialist, but for what is respectable elements of the commun- called the general reader, and its aim was to show how best might be gust by "commission" government. drawn together the beliefs of man-There must be something wrong, kind into a "comprehensive unity tive and provisional stability." It is well, therefore, to ask our- Having himself been schooled in the selves what is wrong with the re- indefinite and uncertain tenets of existed. To dispel this illusion, as it possession of the Catholic, but it was something to have shown the groundlessness of the pretension of those and powers and prerogatives of gov- It is our war. It is in every sense | the subject of proportional represen- | Science as a land of Goshen, bright | part of the year in the Highlands of dous issues that hang upon its out. Commons by Mr. J. G. Turiff, M. P., the midday sun, while Religion lies The decisive and final rejection of come assume an importance hitherto and the practical outcome in the beyond wrapped in the impenetrable divided Ireland marks a definite and in the ordinary acceptation of the mittee to study and report upon the The quotation is a good example of unity, independence and autonomy have thrown about him preclude him

THE CONCLUSIONS of this remark-In the matter of proportional repre- able book, have, of course, been tation, was none other than "Fiona sanely democratic country in Europe, wont to claim for their studies the life, including Briand and Poincaré Balfour's distinction to have exposed

> MR. BALFOUR'S readiness in speech. and his facility in concentrating thought, has been described by Mr. Henry W. Lucy, one of the most capable and best known press correspondents in England a dozen years or more ago. On occasion of the death of President Carnot of France, for example, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, afterwards Duke of Devonshire, and father of the present Governor General of Canada read to the House of Commons from manuscript a carefully prepared and long drawn out eulogy of the President, which was in effect a lugubrious sermon. During its delivery Mr. Balfour, on the Opposition benches, was observed making a few notes, and when Harcourt had done he arose and from them delivered a short, and what his auditors generally regarded as a perfect speech, epitomizing in a few well-chosen sentences the outstanding qualities of the French statesman.

THE LATE Mr. Lawrence Hutton, or "Larry," as he was familiarly and affectionately called, was nothing if not versatile. He has written volumes of stage chat, has touched up various departments of "sport' has made the world very much his debtor by his "Literary Landmarks of London" and kindred volumes. Glancing over some fugitive papers of his recently, one describing a prize fight caught our eye. A friend, looking over our shoulder suggested least respectable.

AN INTERESTING article might be made up of examples of literary cocksuredness which in the event proved anything but sure. Who that is familiar with Newman literature does not recall Matthew Arnold's reference to the outcome where Austrian battleships joined in of Newman's days of pilgrimage at the fight. French and Italian deexford as having for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's lives ing up a running fire on the Austrian frankly, is impossible." It does not Allied boats were forced to sheer off seem to have occurred to Arnold when Austrian battleships emerged that by this deliverance he was abrogating his claim as a seeker after taro, and state that one of the vessels truth and usurping the functions of the Infinite. Nor that he, the in tow in a sinking condition. On apostle of the genteel, was stepping down from that high pedestal and putting himself on a level with the prig. Now, of all prigs the literary the Austrians on board the fishing prig is the most absurd and contemptible, and admirers of Arnold (and who that loves good literature can fail to admire him) must lament overthrow of the Czar. Two years ago the mind of democratic Russia courses that produced the Longford can fail to admire him) must lament so egregious a fall from grace as

ANOTHER INSTANCE which occurs to us, though of a different order from the preceding, concerns the conquest. The solution of the probof the Irish question can be accepted person of "Fiona Macleod," whose lems involved in the termination of by the enemies to the Irish party, created a sensation a decade or more created a sensation a decade or more the revolutionary movement. Beago. None of the literary arbiters tween Czardom and the British Governore. Every sane Irishman knows, had ever seen the writer and a certain air of mystery grew up about "her" on that account. It was conjectured in some quarters that the name "Fiona Macleod" was a pseudemanding military possession of States shall become a monarchy. It donym, and that no such person was termed, the editor of the Book-British democracies is likely to arise. party rejected, as they were expected man gave the "facts." "Fiona Macleod," he said, "is a genuine Macleod," he said, "is a genuine ation of Galicia, Eastern Prussia, Lloyd George. It was not to be name. Fiona is the diminutive of Fionnaghal, the Gaelic equivalent of Flora. Miss Macleod is a native of looks for a settlement of the Polish stituted an ultimatum on the part of the South Hebrides, where she passed her early years. She still spends ideas. All annexed populations, in everybody knows, that Lloyd George her native place and of Argyleshire. of themselves as they deem most will try to drop all further attempts For the rest of the time she lives near desirable. What New Russia aims at, at dealing with Ireland until the Edinburgh. She is still quite young." After so positive an assertion the

William Sharp, a year or two later, that he and none other, a man well on in years and of established repu-Macleod."

WILERID SCAWEN Blunt, poet, essay ist and breeder of Arab horses, participated in the Fenian movement in Ireland in the sixties and got into prison for his pains. It was during his incarceration that many of his sonnets, so highly prized by lovers of that form of poetry, were composed, and they were first written on the fly leaves of his Bible and prayer-book. Mr. Blunt has had a romantic career He has spent many years of his life in Egypt and Syria and knows the Moslem character profoundly. He long ago crowned his career by becoming a Catholic, and has steadfastly adhered to the Faith through the many years that have intervened. His wife, a grand daughter of Lord Byron, is also a convert. It is remark-difficulty which they themselves have able how many descendants of celebrated English and Scots literary men are now Catholics - Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Kingsley, Byron and many others.

ON THE BATTLE LINE

THE ANCHOR Liner Cameronia, of ten thousand tons, has been sunk. She was employed as a transport for grand council consisting in equal the past two years. One hundred and forty men on board are missing. The Cameronia made her maiden trip to New York in 1911.

COMPULSORY MILITARY enlistment on a selective basis will shortly be proposed by the Government of Canada. Premier Borden, in making the announcement to Parliament, stated that fifty thousand to one hundred thousand men will be called up under this scheme for reinforcements at the front.

THE UNITED STATES will send a division of infantry to the Western the way for a full and intimate front under the command of General union Pershing. The announcement was made vesterday by President Wilson. General Pershing and his Staff will precede the troops, which will go to impressed by two conditions which France at an early date.

PRESIDENT WILSON yesterday issued a proclamation fixing June 5 as the date for the registration of the proposed selective draft national army with the pen of a connoisseur, and of half a million men to be called up while the War is the absorbing topic under the Army Draft Bill.

THE ITALIAN OFFENSIVE is making great headway. Over six thousand prisoners have been captured. British heavy guns are co-operating on the Julian front, according to a Office announcement. British artillery, in passing through Italy to the front, received an enthuas a suitable title: "Notes from a siastic welcome. The heavy guns Scrap Book." The bonmot is at have proved of material service to the Italians in their offensive.

A NAVAL FIGHT in the Adriatic on Tuesday last resulted in the sinking of fourteen British fishing vessels by Austrian light cruisers, and the tordoing of the British light cruiser Dartmouth, which subsequently reached port in safety. The cruisers Dartmouth and Bristol chased the Austrian cruisers to Cattaro harbor, ned in the nursuit keentrian vessels. One of the enemy adopted a solution which, to speak cruisers was badly damaged, but the was set on fire and had to be taken board the Dartmouth one officer and four men were reported missing and three killed. Seven were wounded. Seventy-two prisoners were taken by boats that were sunk.

> with regard to peace terms was result, and this conclusion, accomexpressed by Gregor Alexinsky in his panied by a continuance book on "Russia and the Great War." foulest and worst campaign ever thoughtful portion of the Russian made it doubtful if in the present people does not desire a policy of emergency any possible settlement the War, he then foresaw, would be short of an Irish Republic. greatly facilitated by the triumph of ernment a serious conflict of opinion if he will study the political history might have arisen touching the of the world, that to make Ireland possession of Constantinople and an independent nation, a republic, is the Dardanelles. As the Russian as near in point of time and in posthese gateways between the East is impossible. We have something and the West, no conflict of opinion between the Russian and Of course, the leaders of the Irish Asia Minor, the Dardanelles or Constantinople. It insists on Belgium would accept them, nor that being liberated and indemnified. It they would believe that they con cluding Alsace Lorraine, it claims, should recover the right to dispose ing different proposals, or that he according to Alexinsky, is the victory of the Allies, which "should be the tainly is not full of promise, especially victory of national liberty, of the as the fetters which the Orangemen

when it transpired upon the death of ation of the United States of Europe and the World." The situation in Russia is by no means hopeless -Globe, May 19.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S LETTER

FATUOUS ENGLISH LEADERS FAIL TO UNDERSTAND

FUTURE DEVELOPMENTS UNCERTAIN BUT IRISH QUESTION WILL NOT DOWN

Special Cable to the CATHOLIC RECORD.

(Copyright 1917, Central News) London, May 19th.-I am not in spair of the future of Ireland, nor of the ultimate success of the Home Rule for which Irishmen have fought for generations, but I am in despair of the intelligence of some leaders in Great Britain, who seem to be unable to grasp the significance of the Irish attitude, or the importance made

But of one thing I am convinced Irish affairs must be worse before they are better. I can say no more. The week end proposals of the Gov-ernment were dead before they were born. What do they offer? Take them one by one. First, there is suggested the immediate establishment of an Irish parliament in Dub Second, they would exclude

six Ulster counties by a clean cut Third, they would form act. proportions of members of the pro-posed Dublin parliament and Ulster nembers of the Imperial parliament to transact all common business between the common area and the rest of Ireland, and to have power to direct, if it should be so inclined that the Dublin parliament shall apply all the enactments to the excluded area. By this plan the government thinks it has avoided partition and that the essential unity of Ireland is preserved. This would create nothing but a grand council, which, they hope, will pave which no Irishman ever expects to be accomplished in this

The government seems to be it calls fundamental. One of these seems to be that it is impossible to sible to carry through Parliament. measures that would excite con troversy. The contention of who were unfavorable to Home Rule in Ireland is that this is neither the time nor the place to consider what they term "contentious busi

ness. The speech of the Premier in Par liament last Wednesday can have no more fitting term, according to the ideas of the opponents to Home Rule, than that oration." It is yet to be seen whether or not these are the words spoken over the dead bodies of Ire land's opponents or of the corpses of the adherents of Irish Home Rule.

It is not futile to say that we have a very large hope in America. will be done in that country to aid our cause we cannot at this moment tell, but we are assured that the people of the great republic of the Western hemisphere wish for us the themselves enjoy.

There is no doubt that in England those who were opposed to the neasure that would give us Home Rule, and those who have worked for it are fully cognizant of the fact that the hesitation and delay that the government has displayed in dealing with the entire problem has not in the least bettered the ditions. Indeed, all whom I have heard express an opinion on the sub ject, and I have talked to those who are favorable and those opposed, agree that at least for the moment all probabilities have RUSSIA'S AIMS in the War have been destroyed that might lead to a According to Alexinsky, the more conducted by astute politicians, has

An Irish Republic may be some

themselves out of the whole scheme. On the other hand, it is doubtful if he will find himself able to follow the latter course, for the thinking forces of the world and parliamentary and public opinion in England, is that while the interests of the British Empire call in unequivocal terms for a vigorous prosecution of imperatively demand that there shall be a reconciliation with Ireland. It is recognized on all sides that the entrance of America into the War makes such forces that, opposed to Germany, the end of the controversy can certainly be forecast.

more to say later. I do not, then, look for an immediate and successful settlement, nor for a complete abandonment of all attempts at a settlement. Events must decide. In the meantime, the conservative civilization. There can Irish party has no intention of abandoning the task for which it that the Church is independent of was formed and which is not only its chief, but its only object. It will every civilization and can make herstick to the task until it has been accomplished. This means that clime, and people; that she is, in there will be a delicate equipoise short, the universal and Catholic between the parties in the House of religion revealed by God for the sal-Commons. It just as certainly vation of all men. Commons. means an awakening that may mean the defeat of the Government. something more than probable that it will result in a general election, the consequences of which no man

at this moment is able to forecast. As I look over the situation, all I can say is that it has grown darker and more complicated, that the end is further away than it appeared before, and that it is more uncertain than ever There is, however, this unchangeable fact; the Irish ques-tion must be settled, and it must be settled soon. How or by whom I cannot at this juncture say, but sometime, by somebody, it will be definitely concluded, and you and I shall live to see the final day upon which Ireland shall be free.

MY MEMORIES

Cardinal Gibbons in the Dublin Review THE VATICAN COUNCIL

The next great event in which I had any part was the Vatican Council of which I was the youngest Bishop, and of which I am now the only Father surviving. As it is very hard for Americans of these days to understand the bitterness which preceded our Civil War, so it is very hard for Catholics to realize the bitterness of controversy which exist: ed before the Vatican Council. controversy consisted not so much as to whether or not the Pope was or was not infallible. All of us had been brought up in the doctrine that he was the centre of unity; that communion with him was communion with the Catholic Church: that severance from him meant severance from the Visible Church of God, and therefore his infallibility seemed to be an inevitable conclusion. The controversy raged for the most part about the expediency of the defini-tion. There was a large number of define the Infallibility of the Roman Pontiff at the time when the Church the Catholic Church stands. But it was not on the best of terms with Catholic States. They feared to exasperate the Governments of Europe and to throw back possible the dominion of the State than anyto accept the doctrine of the Primacy could not but see in accepting it they had accepted Papal Infallibility as Temporal Sovereignty, was a

ions. Nobody could say that the definition was brought about in a ning. This great Cardinal Manning. have heard cogency or force than within the of the Fathers was stating the diffistrong they surely can never be answered," and yet they always were past. answered, and answered triumph-

lic Christianity.

An Ecumenical Council is prob ably the greatest sight on earth. Bishops were there, not only from the countries of Europe and America, but from the depths of Asia, darkest Africa, and from the Islands of the sea. There were Bishops of almost all rites recognized by the Catholic Church-Greeks, Greek Ruthenians, Armenians, Eastern and Western Syrians, Maronites; even the Copts or Christians of Egypt were represented, although the Coptic Patriarchate of Alexandria had not yet been restored. When one considers the difference of customs, of nationpoints of view, of culture and yet the unanimity of the decision, one can only adore the Omnipo-

liament without giving a men to be "of one mind in a the Orangemen to vote house," and can make brethren, so vastly different in all worldly respects, yet dwell together in the unity of one faith. There Bishops there who had been confessors for the Faith in prison, and there were bishops there who afterwards died martyrs for the Faith of Jesus Christ. Whenever the Episcopate of the Church is together about the steps of the Throne of Peter, centuries are rolled back and Church lives again with all the vigour of her pristine youth. If the Bishops of America and England an enormous addition to the world were an example of how the Church could cope with modern problems, the Bishops of Spain were almost And yet there living in that wonderful civilization are many who say that the entrance created by the Church in the Middle of the United States is perilous to Ages; the Greek and Ruthenian England itself. Of this I may have Bishops were still living in a civilization impregnated with the spirit of Byzantium; and the Bishops from China, Japan, and especially Corea, were striving to make Christianity viable to a still older and still more be no better proof of the contention time and place; that she lives in self understood by every age, and

LABOR'S RIGHT TO ORGANIZE

part was the triumphant struggle of the Labour organizations to be recognized as lawful by the Holy See. Ever since the Reformation the relations of Capital and Labour had become more and more contrary to the principles of the Gospel. I have said somewhere else that in the sixteenth century practically all Englishmen owned their own hon and now that support and buttress is wanting to all but about one-tenth of the population. And what is true of real property is equally true of the means of production. Machinery had gradually lowered the workman to the status almost of a slave; and it was believed in the 'seventies and eighties of the last century that the rights of Capital were so sacred that no aid could be given to the people in asserting their rights without the danger of bringing about the Red Revolution. The excesses of Capital ists on one hand had brought about equal excesses of Socialism on the other-excesses which would be likewise destructive of human liberty and human happiness. For the Socialist state is nothing and can be nothing else than universal slavery, and it is for this reason that the Church has strenuously opposed it. She has ever been the protector of free institutions; and as she changed the absolute monarchies of the old Roman Empire, and indeed the later monarchies of the Middle Ages, as she changed the Roman Insula generally with its hordes of slaves into the cialist.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR

These principles are now taken for one of the crowd. was not on the best of terms with many States of Europe; even with just received the Cardinal's hat when the question of the attitude of the Church toward the Knights of Labor, conversions. As a matter of fact of those times, came up for decision; neither of these things has taken place. and I can never forget the anxiety The definition of Papal Infallibility and distress of mind of those days. did more to rescue the Church from If the Knights of Labor were not condemned by the Church 8then the thing in modern history. And those Church ran the risk of combining outside the Church who were willing against herself every element of wealth and power; and at a time when the Pope, having lost his But it is much easier to oner in his own palace. But if the look backwards than forwards; and Church did not protect the working many prudent and holy men augured men she would have been false to the worst possible effects from a her whole history; and this the definition which has proved to have been of the greatest benefit to Cathowith me shoulder to shoulder for I suppose that the thing which the rights of the Christian Plebs, has impressed me most at the Vatican long since gone to his reward; but I Council was the absolute freedom cannot speak of this subject without of the Fathers in stating their opin- recalling the indomitable courage hurry, or without true deliberations. ever dwell in the hearts of English difficulties stated men as a companion figure to that against the definition outside the other great ecclesiastic who fought Council, but I never heard the difficulties against put with more ago, Cardinal Langton. What a marvellous thing it is to think that Council Chamber. Often when one after three hundred years of oppression the Catholic Church in England culties in the way of a decision, I trembled for the definition itself.
"These arguments," said I, "are so "restoration of her hierarchy such a treatment of hierarchy s striking reminder of her glorious

> GREAT MEN WHOM I HAVE KNOWN It is very difficult in writing Reminiscences of this sort to speak of individuals whom I have known; I was not a little flattered at being because, although most of them have called upon to repeat my fine song passed out of this present life, many | The audience did not tire hearing it of their relations and friends are over and over again. At last a big still living. But I cannot forbear to negro placed himself right in front -undoubtedly one of the foremost statesmen that the English speaking world has produced in our time. But perhaps my most cherished memory is that of the greatest man whom I have ever known—Cardinal Newman. O ba le le te te wo dun dun dis so Many things have been written about La be la la be be i be be bo.

from offering a united Ireland and a tence of God, Who alone can make unitary parliament without giving a men to be "of one mind in a late Holy Father, Pius X. called him; but no amount of writing can give the impression which personal contact with him gave. He was like a shining light in a dark place. He repeated it the more unrecognizable infinite refinement without any trace him an extraordinary sweetness of the things of God he could be absolutely inflexible. We who knew him were all persuaded, and I think our persuasion was not wrong, that it was he who was to Catholic Christianity viable to the modern world, as St. Thomas had made it for the mediæval, and Clement of Alexandria for the Greek or Roman world. He had that marvellous gift which only a few his torians possess, and which is rarely possessed by a great thinker—the gift of seeing the present in the past, and of judging what would be by what had been. He had a wonderful conception not only of the his tory of Christianity, but of the history of human opinion generally; and he could tell to a nicety just where the same need of Catholicism would arise again.

Cardinal Newman saw all history as a great tradition wherein every age spoke for itself, and that is the true conception of history. Indeed it is my excuse for writing this article and for the strong personal note which it cannot help but con-One of the greatest uses of The next great event in which it old age is that old men can spe pleased Almighty God to give me a from personal experience of that which younger men know only from books; and so it is through those whom God has spared beyond the allotted span of human life that tradition really lives, and it is only by a living tradition that history can ever be understood.

FOREIGN MISSIONS

MCCORMICK NEVER SCORED A

GREATER TRIUMPH Imagine a very long street with huts of bamboo cane on either side; at one end, a merry, rippling rivulet with smooth pebbles and golden yellow sands on its banks; at the other end, a dark, impenetrable virgin forest, and you have my village. In the center, in an open space, a number of people gathered, men, women, and children. I was the only white man in the whole assembly, I had gone to show these people how to find the way to heaven. But all sorts of things were talked about. These good listeners inquired about Europe, my village and my relations. Among other things they wanted to know was, whether my mother cleaned every morning the copper rings they supposed she wore on her legs like the women here. Then suddenly came the question: "Do they sing too in your country?"

"Of course," I replied, "and somemediaval town, so now she would times too much, especially in the enfranchise the working classes, not evening. But I wish you could go to handing them over, bound hand and the houses where God lives in my foot, into the clutches of uncontrol. country and could hear them reecho led Capital, and far less sacrificing to the Kyrie Eleison of the singers them to the servile state of the So of my village, or with the soft, angelic voices of the little girls."

for us, but beautiful songs such as every one in Europe sings.

put in an old negro whose toothless mouth and distorted lips had difficulty in pronouncing those few

All laughed except unlucky me What a swarm of wasps I had brought my head! Before fifty pairs of ears I was to give an exhibition of my singing. Secretly I besought all the saints not to abandon me in my plight. And all at once a bright thought struck me. I would sing an old nursery song; it would be just the thing before these big children. I resolved to "Ladybird, ladybird fly away sing,

I began as experienced singers do by clearing my throat and taking a mouthful of water. I hummed: mi, sol; do, sol, mi, do, to get the right tune; though this was really superfluous, since my Bishop says I need not be afraid of any However, the thing was of this much use, it put me in the right frame of nind and I was able to sing in fine voice:

Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home, Your house is on fire, your children are gone

All but the little one under the

What a success! I scarcely believe Pattie ever achieved a greater. The black faces beamed with joy and merry peals of laughter rang out from every side. What he sang as I had done. sounded something like this:

La be be la be be i be be bo How se o fi o che gar gar go

when I was asked to sing a song in of weakness whatever. One felt in the negro language. The difficulty disposition, and yet one felt that in tune at the same time. But a child s to make laughed until big tears ran down to be viable to their cheeks. I had not only sung silver words badly. So the negroes could pletely I was able to baptize a dying negro they had hidden from me and some new songs to sing us." Even the little children who are generally so shy crowded around me, skipped along in front of me or ran after me joyfully.-The Negro Child.

Address cancelled stamps of rare tinfoil, old jewelry and other donations to American Headquarters of the Sodality of St. Peter Claver for the African Missions, Fullerton Bldg., 7th & Pine Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

FRASER

Catholic Mission, Taichowfu, China. April 3, 1917. Editor CATHOLIC RECORD

Rev. Dear Sir,-I am in receipt of your check for \$1,345.40, being amounts received recently by you for my mission, making a total of \$9,365.40 received by me up to the present which corresponds exactly to the amounts appearing in the RECORD. It is very kind of you to send me the contributions so promptly and I assure you I put them as promptly into works of propagation of the Faith. For instance I have ust purchased a building lot in Kadeo, the town from which I addressed my last two letters. would like very much to build decent little church there. The old Chinese house we occupy is a very dingy and unsanitary place. On the Sunday I spent there the upper loft suffocation and we were choked with the smoke coming from the kitchen below which has a chimneyless stove made of bricks.

When the faithful had all left I was glad to take a walk through the town to get a breath of air. It was market day and the main street was thronged with dense masses of country folk buying and selling. Evidently Kadeo is one of the principal towns of that region and a pretty little church (foreign style) make a great impression on these simple people. As I elbowed vay through the crowds packed in the long narrow street all eyes were fixed on me and everyone was whis-Look at the foreigner pering : How tall! How white!" etc. etc.; but they were all very respectful and "My ears are tingling," cried out though probably it was the first time many of them saw a white man, I many of them saw a white man, I could not hear an impolite word but tributed to the Ave Maria by Frank only half-uttered expressions of sur-"Certainly, you are going to sing stared at by this time; but to be al-

trenches puts it ably: were living in the luxury of English towns, with hot and cold water laid given more frequently. Then if helped to give enduring popularity on, and taxis to be had for the whistling, and all the rest of it, it was very hard to transport oneself in imagination into the primitive life of and firmness in insisting that the the missionary, and get any sort of realization of what it was really like. The Church's claims. What Mr. But the War has taken some of us and dumped us down into circumerus, is that our Catholic young stances just a little akin to those of the missionary—a sort of haphazard camp life, where one has to be content with a more primitive mode of existence than one has been accustomed to. True, we have heaps of missionary. We are all together, and thus the solitude and loneliness of the missionary is not ours to bear. And we have a huge rationing organization behind us, so that we have no fear as to the next meal. And worthy than practical. above all the organization that has sent us out is able to back us with spectacles of our times is unlimited financial resources, so that the chief trial of the missionary we are not called upon to endure. Still, we have this much in common with the missionary to help us to appreciate his position and admire his courage, that we are separated from our homes and living a more

crude and primitive life than that of English towns. But perhaps the greatest differ-War cannot last forever, and with the hope that it will not know it is only for a time, but when

Since I wrote last I had a sick call and it came as usual just at the wrong time. It was a fast day of aye, there's the rub.' "

"Don't I know it, though?" he Lent, and after the frugal evening exclaimed triumphantly at the end. collation I spent several hours con "You surely do," I said in praise. versing with a catechist in a distant versing with a catechist in a distant station on the grandeurs of St. Peter's and the Vatican knowing shining light in a dark place. He repeated it the more unrecognizable produced on one the impression of it became. But the best part came not be lost as he like a megaphone, would relate it to others after my the negro language. The difficulty departure. I had just retired at was to remember the words and the 10:30 and dozed asleep when I was awakened by loud rapping on the helped me out by whispering the words. And this time my success opened and two men with lanterns was a laughing one. I never heard appeared at my door—a sick call ten people laugh so in my life; they miles away, the man dying, no time to be lost. One of the men had a ring about his neck, out of tune but I mispronounced the sign that he was a pagan and had been placed under the protection laugh at the white man. Yet my the devil from infancy. The devil is discomfort won their hearts comprayed to, and adored and consulted here in China without the least shame! The other had the two new born infants. "You are face of a leper. One eye, the our friend now. Come back soon again and don't forget to think of gone, eaten away by a dreadful gone, eaten away by a dreadful cancer and the rest of his features were distorted out of all human sem blance. If it had not been a sick call I would have thought twice about following such a pair ten miles along a lonely path through the mountains denominations (write for directions,) in the dead of night. We arrived at 3 o'clock in the morning. I said Mass and administered the last sacraments. It was then morning and my faithful acolyte and I felt like going to bed I assure you. But the next day was Sunday and I was due to celebrate Mass in a station thirty miles away, so instead of going to bed LETTER FROM FATHER | miles away, so indicately making the journey partly on foot and partly being carried in a chair. It took us the whole day to make the thirty miles. The road was very bad and the carriers were fagged out. In fact they gave it up half way and I had to hunt up other men. It was dusk when we arrived. The Christians who had come for confession in the afternoon, presuming that something had happened, left for their homes, and I was not sorry for I was com pletely played out having been with out sleep for over forty hours and most of the time on the road. They came early next morning for confes

sion and the wall-less "chapel," or rather attic, was full to overflowing. I gave orders to the catechist there to look for another house as the proprietor has given us notice to leave in a few months. He intends to get married and will need the house for himself. "But there is not a decent house or solid structure in the town," said the catechist. And one cannot risk the lives of several hundred people in a loft with rotten, worm-eaten rafters and scantlings. So there is no help for it; we must buy a lot and build a chapel for ourselves in this place also. Since then the catechist has paid me a visit. A lot nearby the present "chapel" can be had for \$300. I am thinking of

Yours respectfully in Jesus and Mary,

J. M. FRASER.

LET THEM GET ACQUAINTED

In an excellent paper entitled "A Layman's Thoughts on the Mixed-Spearman, the novelist, Of course I am used to being remarks: "I have become convinced that mixed marriages for our young ways and ever in the company of people are, for the greater part, Chinese and never have occasion to wholly unnecessary, and that many see or converse with a foreigner is not the most pleasant thing in the because of the lack of a little reason-familiar with her verses from their and at night. It is with us in our world nor easy to get accustomed to.

Mr. Willis writing from the ectly and indirectly concerned." While we He suggests that short altar-talks on of religion, and the musical rhythm such a union is nevertheless contemplated, that the Catholic conthe Church's claims. What Mr. people should become so equainted and so well satisfied with one another that the mixed marriage danger will be reduced to and poetry have found a place on the minimum. With this object in view shelves of the British Museum he urges that the youths and advantages that are denied to the maidens who attend our colleges and academies should be given while there more frequent opportunities for social meetings. Mr. Spearman's suggestions, par-

ticularly the last, are no less praisestaunch Catholic one of the saddest increasing frequency of mixed marriages. Almost every week we learn of convent-bred girls becoming the brides of Protestants, and we hear almost as often that a graduate of a Catholic college has chosen as his life partner one not of his faith. Yet if that Catholic youth and that Catholic maiden had only enjoyed frequent opportunities while at school of meeting each other we ence of all between us is that we are should be reading perhaps in due all buoyed up with the knowledge season of a thoroughly Catholic season of a thoroughly Catholic wedding, celebrated "with a nuptial Mass yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, last for long, and then we shall get back to dear old England and the received Holy Communion." How shown himself today the father of whom it has been my privilege to know, as, for instance, the gallant General Sheridan, who was as good a Catholic Christian as he was a good soldier: and the great Mr. Cleveland soldier: and the great Mr. Cleveland —undoubtedly one of the foremost One can stick to anything when you Mr. Luther C. Smith, Harvard, 1912, words of unstinted praise are his the Rev. Father James O'Brien performing the ceremony at an altar

NEW PHILIPPINE BISHOP CONSECRATED

Eighth native of the city of Phila delphia and the twentieth of the great archdiocese to be chosen for an episcopal see, the Right Rev. Monsignor James Paul McCroskey, rector of the Church of the Nativity V. M., Media, Pa., and bishopelect of the Diocese of Zamboange Philippine Islands, received the fullness of the priestly power on Tuesday morning, May 1, in the Cathedral of SS. Peter and Paul

The ceremony of episcopal conse cration, which is one of the most beautiful and impressive in the Church's ritual, was marked by a notable assemblage of prelates, priests and religious. Most Rev. Archbishop Prendergast presided. The consecrating bishop was the Right Rev. Denis J. Dougherty, D. D. Bishop of Buffalo. The co-consecrating bishops were the Right Rev. Peter Joseph Hurth, C. S. C., D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Nueva Segovia, Philippine Islands, and the Right Rev. John J. McCort, Auxiliary Bishop of Philadelphia. The sermon was delivered by the Right Rev. Philip R. McDevitt, D. D., Bishop of Harrisburg .- New World.

NEW YORK MAIL PRAISES ARCHBISHOP IRELAND'S ARTICLE ON MEXICO

So impressed was the editor of the New York Mail with the April number of Extension, which treated largely of the situation in Mexico. that he devoted more than a page to the tragedy. Editorially the Mail commented as follows:

Archbishop Ireland is an outstanding figure in the Catholic Church in America. But he is not only that. He is an outstanding figure among the builders of America. His life long friendships with such men as the late James J. Hill have given him a thorough understanding of America. When he speaks he speaks as an American.

In the current number of the Extension Magazine Archbishop Ireland has written a remarkable introduction to a series of articles describing the tragedy of Mexico from the Catholic point of view. These articles disclose a state of ruin in the religious life of Mexico. They show altars dishonored, the sacraments abolished, priests and nuns slain, tortured, persecuted and expelled by the forces of revolution which now lay claim to be the forces of reconstruction. They show the outlawing of religion in Mexico.

The full gravity of this disclosure can be realized only when it remembered that Mexico, like all of Latin America, owes the very foundapurchasing it.

Thanking you and the readers of the Catholic Record for your excessive kindness.

Thanking you and the readers lic Church: that the Catholic Church has been the schoolmaster, the spiritual upbuilder and the main force for the maintenance of public order and private morals in Mexico. It must also be understood that all of civilization that the great bulk of the population of Mexico knows of has proceeded from and is bound up with the Catholic Church.

ELEANOR CECILIA DONNELLY

Miss Eleanor Cecilia Donnelly, for many years a widely known American Catholic poet, died May 1, at the Convent of Villa Maria, in West Chester, Pa. Catholics school primer days. Her works are filled with the beauty and sweetness pleasures. Since to many of her poems. She is known as "the Adelaide Procter of America," and her name, like that of | benefiting ourselves. Longfellow, is a household word in American Catholic homes. Her "Vis-ion of the Monk Gabriel" is said to have furnished the latter with the theme of his "Legend Beautiful." That her reputation is not merely local is evident from the fact that some thirty volumes of her prose shelves of the British Museum Library. She was honored by receiving the special Apostolic Benediction of Pope Leo XIII., and Pope Pius X., and was chosen to write the Jubilee Ode for Pope Leo XIII. Miss Donnelly was born at Philadelphia and was the sister of the famous Minnesota statesman and Baconian cryptogram advocate, Ignatius Donnelly.-America.

SOCIALISTS AND THE HOLY FATHER

The International Catholic Truth Society quotes the following words editorial that appeared in the English socialistic Labor Leader: "When all the terrible carnage is over there are few men who will have less reason to be ashamed of the part they have played than I the Pope. In face of all mother countries, or countries which call I

successful efforts to bring about an exchange of disabled war prisoners,

ing forces, and the establishment of bureaux of information that enable relatives to get into touch with "missing" soldiers. So, likewise, when it was found that "the French were concentrating German prisoners in the unhealthy tracts of Dahomey, and the Germans retaliated sending the French to the eastern marshes," the intervention of the Pope brought about the withdrawal of both these measures.—America.

THANKSGIVING CHURCH IF EARLY PEACE COMES

EMPEROR CHARLES MAKES PLEDGE TO ERECT MAGNIFICENT EDIFICE AS MEMORIAL IF HOSTILITIES CEASE

London, (Eng.,) April 19, 1917.—On Sunday last all Vienna was on its knees in the splendid churches of the city pleading for a speedy peace. The Emperor Charles, accompanied by the empress, the court officials and the leading members of the Reichsrath, attended Solemn High Mass "da Pacem" celebrated in St Stephen's Cathedral by Cardinal Piffl, Archbishop of Vienna. At the close of the Mass the emperor took a solemn public vow to build a great church in thanksgiving if peace comes within a given time. Innumerable candles were lighted in the smaller churches of the city and all day long there was a pilgrimage to the cathedral for the same intention.

A GREAT ANGLICAN CHANGE

The London Catholic Times prints on its editorial page the following: We fear that if the Church of England Protestants of a hundred years ago or less could hear the Anglicans of today talking on religion or could read their writings in regard to it they would turn in their graves Doctrines which filled them with alarm are now accepted by Anglicans without demur. In last week's issue of the Church Times appears a letter in defence of the doctrine of Purga tory which shows that the writer, Mr. A. H. Bayerstock, has been care fully studying our theological authors who treat of the subject. Though apparently an Anglican, tains that the Tridentine definition. 'that there is a Purgatory and that the souls detained there are aided by prayer and especially by the offering of the Holy Sacrifice" summarises the common belief of Christians from considerably before the days of St. Augustine. At a meeting Anglicans in All Saints' Church Hall, Margaret street, on last the Rev. L. W. Greenstreet said a chaplain was necessary in every school; daily Mass should be volun tary, and there should be opportuni ties for a boy to go to confession. And Mr. Ian Malcolm, M. P., said what was wanted was a Catholic revival in the Public schools. He would like to see Mr. G. K. Chesterton infusing into the masters the almost reckless gaiety of the Catholic religion. It is not so many years since such a speech might have cost Mr. Malcolm his seat in Parliament. the Anglicans have not reached the Catholic Church they are trying to approach it.

St. Clare of Assisi invoked the Sacred Heart of Jesus many times a day, and said that to this practise she owed the ineffable delights with which she was inundated when kneeling before the tabernacle.

studies, our employments, and our escaped, let us do our duty cheerfully, that it may bring pleasure and profit to others and ourselves. We are social beings, and it is that we can help others without

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichowfu, China, Nov. 26, 1916 Dear Readers of CATHOLIC RECORD

That your charity towards my mission is approved by the highest ecclesiastical authorities of Canada let me quote from a letter from His Excellency, The Most Rev. Peregrine F. Stagni, O. S. M., D. D., Apostolio Delegate, Ottawa: "I have been Delegate, Ottawa: watching with much interest the contributions to the Fund opened on behalf of your missions by the CATHOLIC RECORD. The success has been very gratifying and shows the deep interest which our Catholic people take in the work of the missionary in foreign lands. bless you most cordially and all your labors, as a pledge my earnest wishes for your greatest success in all your undertakings." I entreat you continue the support of my struggling mission, assuring you a remembrance in my prayers and Masses.

| J. M. | FRASER | |
|---------------------------|----------|----|
| reviously acknowledged | \$10,368 | 95 |
| Friend, Port Hawkesbury | | 00 |
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| Subscriber, Huntsville | | 00 |
| C. A., St. Catharines | 5 | 00 |
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FIVE MINUTE SERMON

REV. F. P. HICKEY, O. S. B. PENTECOST

THE HOLY GHOST AND THE BIRTH OF THE CHURCH

"You shall receive the power of the Holy Ghost . . and you shall be witnesses unto Me. . even to the uttermost part of the earth." (Acts 1.8.)

This the promise of our Blessed Lord and His final words, before ascending to His heavenly kingdom. To-day, the birthday of the Church, we see their accomplishment in the descent of the Holy Ghost.

Behold the effects of that coming of the Holy Spirit upon the Apostles. The poor, timid band of disciples awaiting in prayer the fulfilment of their Saviour's promise. And suddenly "they were all filled with the Holy Ghost." (Acts ii. 4.) In one moment the word of the Lord was accomplished. The effects

First, the knowledge of all truth and the remembrance of all that Christ had said to them. "When He, the Spirit of Truth, is come, He will teach you all truth." (John xvi. 13.) And, again: "The Holy Ghost will teach you all things, and bring all things to your mind, whatsoever I shall have said to you." (John xiv. 26) What a transformation in their souls! Those who had been foolish and slow of heart to believe and understand the tidings of the Resurrection, to recall the words of their Master and see their fulfilment, now, had all the faith of Christ implanted in their hearts. They remembered His words and understood them; they knew the Scriptures and explained them, as we see from St. Peter that day, and applied them to the Messias. (Acts ii, 14-40.) Their knowledge was supernatural and complete.

The second effect was courage and They were all together for fear of the Jews, and as soon as they had received the Holy Spirit they went forth, with Peter at their head. Six weeks ago he had denied His Master, at the taunt of a servant maid; but now, on the Day of Pentecost, Peter stood up with the eleven, and, lifting up his voice, spoke to the multitude and preached Christ cruci-"They, therefore, that received His word were baptized, and there were added in that day three thousand souls." (Acts ii. 41.

And the third effect was the power of miracles. They spoke in divers tongues which they had never learned, so that all the crowd, from various lands, heard their own tongue at one time from the lips of one man. And the words of our Lord came true: "In My Name they shall cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues. . . . they shall lay their hands upon the sick, and they shall recover." (Mark xvi. 17, 18.) The lame man at the gate of the Temple was the first witness to the miraculous power of Peter. And how the miracles multiplied may be gathered from the words of the disciples. "Lord, grant unto Thy servants that with all confidence they may speak Thy Word, by stretch ing forth Thy hand to cures, and signs, and wonders to be done by the Name of Thy holy Son Jesus." (Acts iv. 29, 30.) Again: "They iv. 29, 30.) Again: brought forth the sick into the streets, that when Peter came, his shadow at the least might overshadow any of them, and they might be delivered from their infirmities. And there came also a multitude from the neighbouring cities, bring ing sick persons and such as were troubled with unclean spirits, who were all healed." (Acts v. 15, 16.) Such were the effects of the descent of the Holy Ghost—all knowledge of the faith, courage, and strength, speaking with power and miracles.

Thus the Church, born on this day of Pentecost, began its career commissigned and empowered, first, to be the guardian of all truth. The truth, given to the Apostles, had to abide in for the Spirit of Truth, Who en lightened the Apostles, came to "abide with it forever." (John xiv. 16.) The Church could lose no truth, could change no truth.

Secondly, to preach to all nations, "You shall be witnesses unto Me . . even to the uttermost part of the earth." (Acts i. 8.) "Go, teach all nations baptizing them . . . teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." (Matt. xxviii, 20.)

Thirdly, commissioned and empowered to prevail over all enemies, time, the world, the devil. The Church grows not old and feeble; time has no power over it. Nations and kingdoms lose vigour and vitality, decay and fall to pieces, but not so the Church of God. Our Lord had promised another Paraclete, "that He may abide with you forever." (John xiv. 16.) The world trying, incessantly and in every way all these centuries, to ruin the Church, only sees its efforts abortive, and the Church, in spite of all, thriving and progressing age after age, And why? Because He is with it, Who said: "Behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world." (Matt. xxviii, 20.) And the devil's efforts are futile too, for the promise holds good. "The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."
(Matt. xvi. 18.)

repeated it for hundreds of years, that this Church so founded, so em

sprung up to teach us this? Watch the magical (supernatural is the them, and let their own want of unity, correct word) power of the priests of faith and doctrine, their want) of has the believer in his dignity! of faith and doctrine, their want) of vitality and stability, answer them, and put them to confusion

But for ourselves, my dear brethren, what glory should be ours on this day of Pentecost to say: "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church. That Church which was founded by Christ, the Son of God, and which is carrying out His commands now as in the first days of the Apostles. That "Credo," "I believe" in the Holy Catholic Church, is resounding this day from every quarter of the globe. Let us thank God that we are children of that Church, which him amongst other things: was endowed with all the gifts of the Holy Spirits. That Church, which

girt around and strengthened with the triple bulwark of the promises of Christ, the Son of the that your change was for a great Almighty God. Remember them, object, and that you are not unfaithand let them strengthen the faith in your hearts this day. Christ promised the Church that the Holy Spirit should "abide with it forever;" (John xvi. 16). "That the gates of hell shall not prevail against it; (Matt. xvi. 18,) and assured it of His own protecting presence, "I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world." (Matt. xxviii, 20.)

TEMPERANCE

HIS WORD OF HONOR

At the age of twenty, Cambronne a corporal in the garrison at Nantes, *had contracted the bad habit of drinking to excess. One day, while intoxicated, he struck his mander who was giving him an order. According to military law, Cambronne should be put to death. His Colonel visited the unhappy

soldier in his prison cell.
"Corporal," he said, "your crime Colonel, I am well aware of

that," replied the prisoner. "According to the law, I ought to be shot; I However, my man, I can obtain

your pardon, for you are a brave fellow. But there is one condition. That you never drink to excess.' Cambronne, after a moment of joy, shrugged his shoulders. "Colonel you are most kind, but when I begin to drink, I never know where to

for I could not keep my word. It would be better not to risk it." Well, if it comes to that, promise that you will never again touch a drop of wine.'

stop. I cannot make the promise

Cambronne heaved a sigh Decide! You certainly do not want to be shot tonight."

But what warrant have you, Colonel, that I shall keep my word?' Is not your honor sufficient war-

'Then," replied the Corporal, "I swear on my honor as a man never again to touch intoxicating drinks.' Twenty years rolled by. Corporal Cambronne had risen to the rank of General, when he found himself one day in the company of his former

The Colonel had long since forgotten the incident which had exacted Cambronne's promise. Wishing to show hospitality to a former comrade, he ordered a bottle of the best wine to be opened, and felt somewhat surprised when Cambronne refused. Rising, brusquely, he exclaimed: "What, Colonel, did you think that I had forgotten my oath? Do you not recall the prison cell in Nantes, and the way in which you saved my life ?"

The old commander rose to clasp the hand of him who, through all pledge.—Ave Maria.

THE RUIN OF BRUIN

What man's example can do in leading a lower animal into evil habits is illustrated by the following incident, related by the Indianapolis

The men in the smoking compartment fell to talking about animals as pets. A man sitting over in the corner had listened interestedly to

the others, then it came his turn.

"I live in Seward, Alaska," he said. "Up there is an old brown bear that is one of the town characters. He, for several years, has had the privileges of Seward, wandering wherever he liked. He gets his meals at the back door of the hotel. The kitchen doors of several homes also provide Brownie with provend. "Lately, though, Brownie has

become a municipal problem. He took to drink. He developed the habit of dropping in at the bars and drinking with the men. Everybody was willing to buy him a glass of beer. But, with every phase of human nature working in him, he got to taking too much and just before I left they had to put him in jail.

Some of the boys are talking of raising money to give him a cure."

WHAT A GREAT PROTESTANT THOUGHT OF GOOD CATHOLICS

"I would hold consistent Catholics to be one of the products of the ing human race most worthy of respect, And yet men have the assurance and the folly to tell us, ay, and have repeated it for hundreds of years, powered by the Holy Spirit, has gone wrong, has failed, has perished. The to be prayed to. What power and what lowliness are united in him!

What a soothing influence he finds in the pious acceptation of oracles of a Church which he believes to be infallible! Shell I attempt to rob him of this blessed Shall I contest or ridicule this faith, which is capable of bestowing on him such internal spiritual satisfaction? Far be it from worship idolatry which has Christ

for its object!" After Count Stolberg's entrance into the Church, Lavater wrote to

Be an honor to the Catholic Church. Practice those virtues that impossible to non-Catholics. Perform such works as will prove ful to it. Become a saint, like Borromeo. You have saints, I deny it We have none, at least none such as you have. I honor the Catholic Church as an ancient, richly adorned, majestic Gothic. edifice which preserves the original preci ous documents. The fall of this building would be the fall of all Christianity."-Lavater (Prot.)

ON THRIFT

It has become proverbial among the people of Europe that the average American is either immensely vealthy or very thriftless. that in this country for the past fifty years money has been plentiful has caused a gradual expansion among all classes of people in the matter of expenditures. The manifold applica-tions of mechanical science have produced many new forms of amusement and a vast variety of objects, more or -less useless for practical purposes. The result has been that the love of novelty asserting itself more and more frequently has caused many to believe that they cannot possibly live without indulging the propensity for countless objects of doubtful usefulness. Further result has been that thrift, which distinguishes nearly all the peoples of continental Europe, has been an unknown quality among our people.

Recently Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis delivered a strong discourse on this subject. He pointed out that the lack of thrift today has given occasion to many forms of poverty that should never exist. Not few persons, especially among the young, have an ingrained idea that they must at all costs emulate those who are more favored by fortune Hence it is that all classes almost indiscriminately, from the girl earning seven dollars per week, to the budding clerk with his twelve or fifteen dollars per week seem to think that the natural virtue of thrift must necessarily be sacrificed upon the altar of style and amusement. It were well that the young especially should early begin to cultivate this apparently lost virtue, and to strike even small steps on the road that leads to personal material independence. One effect of the present War will probably be to force curtailing of useless expenditures Parents themselves, although frequently offenders in this line, should stimulate the saving tendency in the spared the sight of many an aged person helpless through sickness and in dire personal want through early extravagance.—St. Paul Bulletin.

THE HEART OF A HERO

the horrid scenes that were enacted in us by God Himself. France during the Revolution of 1790. The aim of the revolutionists was to tear down at once both altar and throne. The inhabitants of the Province of Vendee signalized them-selves by their staunch defense of their faith, their churches, and their

and we will spare your father's life and yours."

The prisoner's glance rested sadly a moment on the old homestead, the cities, are unknown to the pastors, thought of his poor old father brought and quite often pastors only learn of a tear to his eye. Then he asked :

save my life ?" you are free."

seized the axe; already his friends mobile industry has attracted thoufeared the worst; they turned away sands from rural parishes, almost their eyes that they might not see the awful deed; they thought Ripoche would prove untrue and descrate the Cross of our Lord. But see! Raising the axe with his strong arm, smile. Only the other day, I met a he brandishes it over his head, cry-

a hundred wounds-and still he clung to the Cross. At length they tear him away by main force—they throw him upon the ground, and placing their bayonets to his heart, they repeat their godless demand

"Tear down this superstitious sign, and we will spare you." It is the sign of my Redemption.

Ripoche replies; "I embrace it.' And gathering together his remaining strength, he folded his arms around the foot of the Cross. Imme diately a score of bayonets pierced his heroic heart.—The Monitor

REFLECTIONS

ON THE BLESSED TRINITY WHICH ARE WORTH REMEMBERING

By Rev Thomas F. Coakley, D. D. God is not only a Personal Being, but He is also a Moral Being, and all moral qualities, that is, everything connected with right and wrong, can only be thought of as existing between two persons.

No one can be good unless there is another Person to whom he can be good. No one can be good to a drop of water; no person can be unjust to an atom of hydrogen. Moral attributes, in their highest

perfection, as they are in God, can exist only between two Persons. Therefore, since God possessed His attributes from all eternity, it follows that there must exist

than one Person in God from all Love is a quality of God, and love itself requires a plurality of persons and since love has always been an attribute of God from all eternity, it

requires more than one Eternal Per-

Not only this, but love in its per fection, as it is found in God, can exist only between two beings of the same nature; hence the plurality of persons of the same divine nature is

required. The human family itself is an image of the Blessed Trinity. The family consists of Father, Mother and Child. We cannot conceive of a family without these three. A father supposes a mother, a mother implies a father, and a child supposes both mother and father.

If three candles are placed together and lighted, they will form but one flame, a crude, indeed, but intelligible instance of three and one.

White light itself is not a single beam of light, but is a trinity of rays. t can be divided into its component parts, red, yellow and blue rays, neither one of which can exist separately yet they are all three distinct, and nevertheless their union forms but one beam of white light.

The soul of man has three facul ties, memory, understanding and free will, all of which functions are but different manifestations of the one spiritual substance, the soul. is still another ordinary analogy of three and one.

Still another would be solar light color and heat. Each of these is in sense solar radiance, and each is distinct from the others, and yet they are so closely united that in conjunc tion they form but one radiance. Each of the three extends where-

ever the other extends, either in time or space. You cannot imagine sunlight without color and heat: each is in its true nature unknowable, and each is, as a rule, invisible The mysteries of religion, therefore, even the most difficult of them. such as the Blessed Trinity, are not without their analogies in ordinary every day life.

We ought to accept the mysteries of religion more readily than we accept the mysteries of the universe You are no doubt familiar with Catholic Church are guaranteed to

BACK TO THE FARM"

Observant "R. C. Gleaner" gives this practical advice in the Catholic altars. Among them was one man ramed Ripoche, braver than the rest. He was taken prisoner by the barbar drifting to the cities, to the rush and and dragged before a crucifix that stood by the wayside, facing his own home. your hands," they said to him; your death sentence is already pronounced. See there the home where your born and where your old father lives. five—the young people will not stay
Your fate is in your own hand; obey upon the farm, although it would be far better for them physically, and above all in many cases, spiritually Catholic boys and girls drift into the them through a sick-call or perhaps "What do you want me to do to ve my life?" an application for a mixed marriage. Hundreds are lost to the faith every "Take this axe," they say, "and chop down that wayside crucifix and Catholic homes and Catholic influence to the temptations of city life Without another word Ripoche The modern and wonderful autoyoung man, whom I had known some years ago. He had aged rapid-Death to him that dares to touch ly, looked careworn and tired. the Cross of Christ; I will defend it till my last breath!" And with his back to the cross, he and was going back to the old farm would venture the hyperbole, that would venture the hyperbole, that he is a man of prayer who is worthy to be prayed to. What power and what lowliness are united in him! And with its back to the cross, he am was going back to the total arm to help his parents and at the same to help his parents and at the same to help his parents and at the same was going back to the cross, he am was going back to the total arm to help his parents and at the same to help his parents and at the same was going back to the cross, he am was going back to the cross, he am was going back to the total arm to help his parents and at the same to help his parents and at the same was going back to the cross, he am was going back to the city. work of the Almighty feeble and decrepid! The work of the Eternal God succumbing to the ravages of time! How can men be so deluded? Have an hundred miserable sects dignity! What a blissful faith in

dant evidence and the automobile impossible. has made big charges in rapid transportation.

MY CHOICE

Perplex me not with subtle schemes Whereby a million may be mine Nor vex my brain with cunning tricks Of law and logic, false, if fine.

Teach me not how I may defraud A neighbor who has lesser wit, Nor fill my mind with doubtful plans Which make my heart a noisom pit.

But give me Justice. Faith and Love blessed trinity to guide; My hands be clean, my heart be pure, My soul-lamp lit by Him who died. -EDWIN CALILE LITSEY.

> FATHER DE SMET'S ILLUSTRATION

Father de Smet, S. J., the Indians' great friend and teacher, had an ingenious method of setting facts the children of the Simple in manner himself, and child-like, he knew little of the ways of the world, but among his people, his dear Indians, he was revered as counsellor and guide. He met their difficulties with examples and illustrations that explained away their questionings, as in the following

instance Once he was preaching to the Sacs, most savage tribe of Indians. Their tents of tepees were ranged around an open space where Father de Smet was standing. The subject of his sermon was the Trinity. All listened intently for a while, and Indians have a rule that the wise men of a tribe may interrupt any And now they objected: "Black Robe, you are not speaking own limitations as well as capacity to women. Three persons in one is and act accordingly."

THE BETTER IT LOOKS

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For an instant Father de Smet was non-plussed. Then like an inspiration came the sight of the river nearby. The season was winter there was thin ice on the water and over it a layer of snow. brothers," said Father de said Father de Smet, look at the river. When the sun shall come to melt the snow and the ice, all shall be but one stream of water." The Indians were perfectly satisfied with this explanation. Sacred Heart Review.

> WHAT CARDINAL NEWMAN EXPECTED

"We are aware indeed that the

task of preparing the modern layman to defend the Church is difficult one, but that should not pre vent us from trying," says the Guardian. "That is what Cardinal Newman felt when he was President of the Catholic University in Dublin. He knew that 'a little learning is dangerous thing,' but he did not allow that maxim to encourage do-nothing policy. He made a happy distinction between detailed theolog cal knowledge and history, and whilst he did not expect university students to be theologians, he did expect them to be to a certain extent historians. He expected the Catholic young men who enjoyed the privilege of higher education to be as familiar with the outlines and characteristics of history, sacred and profane, as were the educated Protestant young men with whom they associated. And this seems to us sort of model for the modern Catholic layman who would aspire to leadership amongst his fellows and then there was murmuring. The to co-operation with his pastor in Indians have a rule that the wise bearing witness to Christ and His Church. Of course it is understood that every man shall be alive to his

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sugar, granulated, first quality; fruit flavoring

extracts with caramel; acid flavorings, citric

(lemon) and phosphoric; essence of tea-the

The following analysis, by the late Dr. John W. Mallet, Fellow of the Royal Society and

for nearly forty years Professor of Chemistry

in the University of Virginia, shows the com-

parative stimulating or refreshing strength of

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confirmed by all chemists who have analyzed

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tea of a little more than one-half its stimulat-

A copy of the booklet referred to above will

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The Catholic Record LONDON, CANADA



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CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

ENCOURAGEMENT

One of the factors that count for much in the struggles of a young person for success is proper encourgement. As a young man faces the orld on the threshold of entrance therein a new vista presents itself to his unaccustomed view. The world of childhood with its trifles and unimportant problems is left behind. New problems; unwonted situations, unlooked-for complications and undreamed of dangers show themselves rapidly upon the approaching horizon. Youth, with the positiveness and self-assertion of ignorance and inexperience, laughs at the unseen, but age and ripened wisdom should be placed at the service of those who are in need even though they realize not that

The mistake frequently is made on the part of the older persons in demanding of a young man the successful solving of problems which only experience can disentangle. The chagrin of failure and disappointment frequently tends depress the high spirits and the vital energy that are so valuable an asset in the young. A few words of en-couragement properly placed will inspire confidence and will promote humility. Many a young person has proven a failure in life through lack of intelligent sympathy and judicious encouragement on the part of so-called friends. It is easy to blame the young for their mistakes and blunders; but it is selfish and cruel to do so. Only ignorance of the coarsest kind, egoism of the narrowest species will withhold the heartening word of encouragement when that word is deserved even by youthful failure. It is possible to blame while encouraging: blaming the motive or the deed, while encouraging the individual. Ordinarily a plant requires attention and care if it is to flourish. A few hardy perennials there are, it is true, that can subsist and flourish without especial care, but they are very few. The Catholic Bulletin.

THE CURSE OF THE "SOFT SNAP'

What a man should desire is not an easy job that has no future advancement in it, but something that will give him employment that will make him do his level best to keep up and will lead to great achievement, high fronor, and a sufficient competence for his old age.

What, make that little fellow a captain!" was the disparaging com-ment of an English naval officer when it was proposed to place young Nelson, physically almost a dwarf, in

The remark stung Nelson to the quick, and he never quite forgot it. But it did more than hurt the sensitive young sailor. It made him resolve then and there to redeem himself from his handicap and make himself felt in the world. "Little fellow!' he would say to himself.
"This little fellow will yet be the biggest man in the King's navy!"

If nature had favored Nelson with

a tall, handsome form, he might not have become one of the greatest sea-

The desperate struggle to do something worth while in spite of handicaps or obstacles is the very thing that often drives people to develop the latent power which makes them conspicuously successful. Without this struggle, many famous men and women would never have discovered their real selves

I always feel sorry for a young man who is looking for an "easy job," or who falls into a "soft snap," because I know the chances are that he will never reach his highest possibility, that the biggest thing in him will never come out, certainly

not while he remains in his soft snap.

Beware of the soft snap. It does not make real men. There is nothing that will dampen one's ardor and make one's ambition sag so quickly as to fall into a soft snap, a which pays fairly well at the start and requires comparatively

Leaders of men are not developed in such positions because they do not get the discipline, the training which begets success, the experience, the skill, the sort of fibre that stands

There are government positions which pay pretty good salaries and require little work. They are almost sinecures—watching others work, supervision, something that puts no strain on mind or body. The men who have these soft snaps are never selected for important places. Policemen who are assigned to duty in hotels are not the ones who are advanced. Firemen who simply stand around in theatres to see that the aisles are kept clear and that the fire laws are not violated, never come fire chiefs.

If Lincoln had succeeded in getting a position which he tried hard to get, in the civil service department at Washington, history would probably never have mentioned his name. To a youth who had been accustomed to the humblest sort of hard worksplitting rails, chopping wood, tending a little country store, etc.—an easy, well-paid position in the great United States government would have looked pretty big, and he might have kept the soft snap until he had dwarfed the giant.

If Charles Schwab had got a soft snap in a government department at

possibilities whose futures are being strangled by soft snaps in Washington. Nine hundred, twelve hundred, fifteen hundred dollar positions look alluring to poor country youths who are fighting their way against poverty and hard conditions. But any young man who has got stuff in him to do worth-while things, is unfortunate if he drops into a soft snap which may paralyze his development, stunt his growth, and wreck

It is the hard workers, it is those who advance. It is in the thick of the fight that the stuff leaders are is developed.—Catholic Columbian.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

CATECHISM OF THE CLOCK Her catechism on her knee, Her lovely face in study bowed A little maiden sat by me

Upon the wall above her head, The clock was ticking in the sun 'How many God's are there?" she

And conned her task aloud.

And straight the clock struck One. "How many natures in Our Lord?" Again she asked, "Pray tell me true,

How many natures in the Word?"

The clock responded, Two ! "But in one God," she softy cried, "How many persons may there be The clock stared quite open-eyed, And slowly uttered Three!

"Well answered!" laughed the little

"But now the cardinal virtues o'er I pray you count me." Half afraid, The timid clock struck Four.

"Dear me! how very clear it sounds! But tell me now (with love alive) How many are Our Lord's chief wounds ?

The grieving clock struck Five.

The maiden sighed upon her perch, And meekly bissed her crucifix, "Pray name the precepts of the Church,

She said. The clock struck Six. "How many sacraments, now tell?"

The clock upraised one hand to heaven With gladness in its silvery bell,

It sweetly answered, Seven. "Upon my word, your funny moods," She said, "astonish me. Will you

state The number of beatitudes?" The ready clock struck Eight.

"And now the choirs of Angels bright, I fain would number at a sign; The clock amid a blaze of light,

Triumphant, answered, Nine. 'Well! I declare, it's very odd-You queer old clock, I'll try again. The great commandments of our

Pray tell;" the clock chimed, Ten!

"The number of Apostles name When Christ ascended into Heaven With thoughts of Judas, full of this world of ours. shame,

The clock gasped out, Eleven.

'And now, at last, the Holy Ghost-How many are its fruits, I pray?"
The great clock gave twelve rapid

And struck no more that day. -ELEANOR C. DONNELLY

THE WAY OF A GENTLEMAN

Cardinal Newman's description of a gentleman may be read with profit by every Catholic boy:

"It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say," the illustrious Cardinal writes "he is one who never inflicts pain. A gentleman is mainly occupied in merely removing the obstacles which hinder the free and unembarrassed action of those about him, and he concurs with their movements rather than takes the initiative himself. The true gentleman carefully avoids all clashing of opinion or collision of feeling, all restraint, or suspicion, or gloom, or resentment, his great concern being to make every one at his ease and at home. He has his eyes on all his company. He is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant and merciful toward the absurd. He can recollect to whom he is speaking; he guards against unreasonable allusions or topics which may irritate. He is seldom prominent in conversation, and

"He makes light of favors while he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is conferring. He slander or gossip; is scrupulous not everything for the best. He is never mean or little in his disputes; never takes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments or insinuates evil which he dare not say out. From a long sighted prudence, he observes the maxim of the ancient sage that we should ever conduct ourselves toward our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend. He has too much good sense to be affronted at insult; he is too busy to remember injuries, and too indolent to bear

engages in controversy of any kind, his disciplined intellect preserves him from the blundering discourtesy of better though less educated minds, that, like blunt weapons, tear and hack instead of cutting clean, and simple as he is forcible, and as brief who are standing the strain, who are fighting at the front in the firing line ind greater candor, consideration, after Communion; I felt so happy." indulgence. He throws himself into the minds of his opponents; he accounts for their mistakes. knows the weakness of human province and it's limits.'

A NAVVY THEOLOGIAN

By Rev. Bernard Vaughan, S. J. Preaching recently in a London church to an overflowing congregation from the text, "The light of Thy countenance, O Lord! is signed upon chanced to overtake a laboring man, trudged along together, and during a most interesting conversation with his friend the preacher learned some useful lessons, which he would now pass to his devout listeners. The rored forth in the works of His hand-worker told him he had started hands. Let me illustrate my meanhis work a day life before he had reached his seventh year. He began "When I was last in the Canadian with "fatting wheels," his pay being Rockies I visited world-famed Lake his rations; later it expanded to tenpence a day, and so went on till fore me the virgin glacier clad as it

running a "steam navvy."

Father Vaughan said his good arms of heaven mantled in softest seldom heard God's name mentioned sight. On either side of the fairy The wage-earner said that he knew there must be a personal God, navvy, "and for me that One is the Almighty God." What else has jumbled up. There is not a farmer wheel how can the farmer depend find reflected from her God, sure enough," said the navvy.

Before the two travellers parted dazzling glories of the sun. the preacher extracted from this mystic theologian what had confirmed his belief in Almighty God. He said there was something in his brain ever pulling at him when he did wrong. It wasn't so much when his temper got a bit the better of him, or when he had had a drop too much, but when he had done an injury to a "pal" or had "pinched" what did not belong to him. The poor man confessed that he felt quite sure that to get forgiveness for what he had then done he must get

it not only from the injured parties, but from the Almighty Himself. "Do you know," said the wayfarer to Father Vaughan, "that it was my black heart that brought me belief in God Almighty? The undoings of soul brought me to my knees when I believe nothing else would have done." "Sin is a great revela-tion of God," exclaimed the preacher. And continuing, he said : "The other day I was speaking to a child who had not yet made his first confession. I asked him suppose he was told he was to die at once would there be anything he would like to get rid of before going to God. The child drew close to me, and looking up into my face he said : 'There are two or three things I should like to know before seeing God.' Telling me what they were, the child added 'Mummy forgave me, because she said so before I went to sleep, but I do wish God would tell me the

same.' "Sin," continued the preacher, "is never speaks of himself except when compelled; never defends himself also a revelation of humanity's cry by a mere retort; has no ears for for the sacrament of forgiveness There is nothing so human as Divine to impute motives to those who interfere with him, and interprets thus simply to you who are so well brought up and highly educated? I have done so because several times takes unfair advantage, never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings heard both men and women in both men and women in Society declaring they saw no reason for believing in God and that for them there was no sin and no here-

"These people," said the preacher, "have much to learn from the rough navvy and the simple child I have referred to. It seems to me we ought all of us to see and feel God's presence always and everywhere. Surely there ought to be no need to Washington when he was driving a stage coach in Loretto, the probabilities are that he would never have become the greatest living steel

Surely there ought to be no need to go to books to learn about His immanence and His transcendence, for while He is closer than breath for while He is closer than breath the strain of human choice even might we make so light of, see and two equal five, but that, having and two equal five, but that, having immanence and His transcendence, the strain of human choice even might we not do by prayer!

manufacturer, perhaps the greatest inevitable, to bereavement because in g and nearer than hands and feet, it is irreparable, and to death the is also more distinct from us than the sun is from the earth. Sometimes by way of Divine descension God deigns to prove His existence to us experimentally we say in mystic vision. But inde-pendently of these special favors to His special friends you ought to feel "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought The Joy Of But mistake the point of argument, the Divine presence as you feel the waste their strength on trifles, mis- presence of sweet-scented bloom conceive their adversary and leave over a garden wall, or the present the question more involved than they find it. He may be right or wrong in his opinion, but he is too clear-headed to be unjust. He is as prayer do not even little children revel, basking in a sort of face to-face vision of God, 'Father,' said a

> after Communion; I felt so happy."
>
> "Between the vision of Faith and sight there hangs only a flimsy He translucent cloud or curtain. has been beautifully expressed by reason as well as its strength, its Raphael in two of his masterpieces In one he depicts the worship of Our Lord in the face-to-face vision heaven. Below this enchanting scene, and separated from it by nothing more substantial than rolling clouds, the artist shows our worship here below of the same Jesus, but hidden from sight by the mystic accident of wheaten bread. the other, Raphael reveals to us the countenance, O Lord! is signed upon Blessed Mother, with the Divine us" (Ps. iv.,) Father Vaughan said Child enthroned in her arms. She that when wandering over the Derbyshire moors in the summer he heaven, which is shut off from sight by a staff curtain of green, supported on a rod neither rigid nor straight. whom he discovered to be a navvy on a rod neither rigid nor straight. on the tramp to Sheffield. They In both pictures the artists wants to bring home the nearness of God to the wayfarer on earth. As we grow older and get nearer to Nature, we begin fully to recognize Him mir-

the preacher fell in with him, when were, in bridal dress, the glistening he was over seventy, and was then snows all sparkling with jewels seen getting war price pay, £3 a week for through transparencies of fretted old friend told him he had had "no blue, this magic earth-spirit arrested schooling and no religion," and hav- and held my eyes till they ached ing joined a gang of navvies, he with the dazzling splendors of the unless accompanied by an oath. "In figure stood giant mountains clad them days," said the navvy, "we were looked upon as good-for- of war, their feet hidden in the lapnothing vagabonds, and missionaries ping waters below, their loins girt with belts of pine dyed in the bleed-we didn't trouble to go to church or chapel." And yet, in spite of those chapel. And yet, in spice of those beavy drawbacks, the navvy found God, and taught himself how to read.

The wage-earner said that he knew against the sky as they stood shielding their jungfran, seemingly lost in because he read that the earth went her day dreams. High above this round the sun every 365 days, that too gorgeous, too seraphic to gaze the moon went round the earth in too gorgeous, too seraphic to gaze 28 days, and the earth went round upon. His very presence bathed the itself in 24 hours. "There must be a tmosphere in a sea of glory, kin a somebody at the wheel," said the dling into flame the rare tints of the late foliage seen through the snowwreaths hanging on their boughs. shown you the presence of God? It was a gorgeous picture painted by "Why," said the worker, "look at the the hand of Nature, and uplifted in ns of the year. They never get this gallery of wonders—the Rocky ed up. There is not a farmer Mountains. As the eye travelled out knows when to plough and when from the sun in his noonday glory to sow, when to reap and when to down to the lake in worship at his If there is no God at the feet it was almost awe inspiring to Yes, there's a the bridal snow dress, the burnished and the navvy.

> " As I came away from this great sight I felt that I had found a new interpretation of the famous text telling us that in heaven we shall be soul prostrate in worship before the Throne of God would partake of His heanties and glories, becoming more like Him than the picture mirrored forth in the lake was like the vision that stood out emblazoned in the Take home from this sermon the pious resolution to remember when you see your own features in a mirror that one day you yourself will be more like God than the picture in the glass is like yourself. 'Signatum est super notumen vultus tui, Domine.' 'The light of Thy countenance, O Lord! is signed upon

FALSE RELIGION

The publishers state that Wells' made to tory of "Mr. Britling Sees It of the story of "Mr. Britling Sees It Through" has been enthusiastically received. It is an affecting story in some ways, but has many statements offensive to religion.

Mr. Britling's idea of God is, indeed, strange. He is a free-thinking gentleman who, through sorrow and family affliction, ends his story by declaring that he has discovered the sources, purpose, ideal and final God. And, such a God! It is a outcome of the philosophy of the God possible only to the man who holds Manichean principles. To him picture to have in mind when con there is no such thing as an omnipo-

Britling could even scorn an Renan thought it a skillful piece of Omnipotent God Who had it in His symbolism, and someone has not power to prevent horrors and refused to do so. His God is a God limited in His nature, struggling against the history of scholasticism "sung. evil the same as His creatures, the However this may principle of good fighting with the principle of evil, being worsted at and relieve its tension.—The Cathtimes in the fray but confident of olic Observer. success in the end.

One of the critics said recently, in ommending this discovery of a new



35 St. Rose St., Montreal, April 4th. "For over two years I was sick and Headaches, and had Palpitation of the Heart so badly that I feared I would die. There seemed to be a lump in my stomach and the Constipation was dreadful. I suffered from Pain in the

Back and Kidney Disease. I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was greatly improved and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and I feel tike a new being-and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health".

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when it means for Himself hanging upon a cross.'

Even a child can see the deplorable lack of theology in those few words. But this ministerial abettor of Mr. Wells modifies Mr. Britling's rabid antipathy to the accepted doctrine of an Omnipotent God. The old problem of the existence of evil in the world takes Mr. Wells. back to the days of the earliest discredited heresies. Peculiarly enough he considers the revamping

of an old heresy as a new discovery Today the world needs a strong abiding faith. It will not help matters to adopt the pessimism which Mr. Wells puts forth even while he pretends to believe that it is not encouraging to think of God as a weak being fighting for existence against a more powerful evil. It is of course only a vagary, but it is not promising to find readers accepting it as the only true relig--Boston Pilot.

A REMARKABLE FRESCO

THAT TELLS THE WHOLE STORY OF MEDIEVAL PHILOSOPHY

In the Church of Santa Catarina at Pisa, Italy, there is a fresco which so graphically represents the encounter between the Christian philosophy and the Arabic, that we may well pause for a moment to describe it. It was spread upon the walls in the fourteenth century by Francesco Traini, one of the most

In the center of the picture stands t. Thomas, with the "Summa Contra Gentiles" held open on his breast. On his right is Aristotle with the "Ethics," and on his left Plato, with the "Timaeus" both so held that Aquinas may read their contents. In semi-circles above this central group are Moses and the prophets, with the four Evangelists beside. Highest of all the Christ is depicted, a nimbus of angels surrounding the gentle Nazarene; while lowest down, ond beneath the feet of Aquinas, Averroes lies prostrate, clutching his great commentary on Aristotle, and for all the world appearing as some unhorsed cavalier of the lists. Rays of light are reflected from the pages of Aristotle, Plato and the sacred writers, and made to converge on the open pages "Summa" of St. whence they are in turn refracted against Averroes, to the apparent discomfiture of the latter, who shields his eyes with his hand.

More brilliantly than we could ever hope to do so, with the faint strokes of a pen, Traini here tells with his brush the whole story of Middle Ages. It is a suggestive sidering the period of disruption into which we are about to enter. ineptly said it is the history of scholasticism "painted" as Dante is

Perhaps, never while we are on earth shall we realize the heavenly God: "He is a God limited by His own nature, as any personal God must be, omnipotent, not in the childish sense that he can make two childish sense that he can make two alas! we make so light of, seeing alas! we make so light of, seeing much within our power. Oh, what

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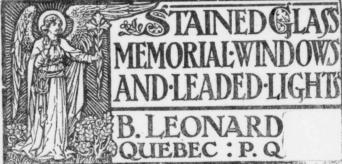
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THE CAPITAL LIFE AS IT STANDS TO-DAY

"CATHOLIC RECORD" EDITORIAL OF MARCH 17th, 1917

THE CAPITAL LIFE

The Banks, the Insurance companies and the Trust and Loan companies control practically all the accumulations of capital in the country. In round numbers, but well under the actual figures, the Banks have at their disposal a billion dollars, the Insurance and Trust companies two billions. To this vast reservoir of capital countless Catholic streams contribute their quota; but Catholics have an infinitesimally small voice in its control.

Mature consideration of this condition of things suggested the obvious remedy. Catholics of high standing, great influence and wide experience in the business and financial

world felt impelled, in order that a reasonable proportion of the country's capital should be under Catholic control, to establish the Capital Life Assurance Company and the Capital Trust Company. In this there was nothing to which non-Catholics could reasonably object; and as a matter of fact no such objection, reasonable or unreasonable, has ever been made by them. As well might they object to Catholics entering into competition with others in any line of business, great or

We are not, however, far enough removed from the time of the odious penal laws against Catholics not to feel some lingering remnants of their degrading effects. So-however incredible it may appear to self-respecting Catholics—we occasionally find that such commendable enterprises as the Capital Life and the Capital Trust represent are regarded with a certain amount of disfavor by timorous co-religionists whose forefathers must have had more than the ordinary unhappy experience in penal days. The children of even such as these must be taught that they are free men in a free country. The success of the Capital Life, besides the attainment of the objects in view at its foundation, may have no small influence in this direction.

From Canadian Insurance, a journal devoted exclusively to insurance matters, and one, therefore, whose expert opinion

carries weight, we clip the following editorial comment

"That excellently managed company—the Capital Life— a good year in 1916. It increased its net premiums by \$16,261; it reduced its expenses by \$6,969; it increased its new business by \$81,878 over the 1915 figure. The actual new business was \$810,596 in sums assured, and the increase in business in force was \$339,756, which is better than the average experience. The total assets were \$338,428 at the end of the year invested to produce 6.22% interest. It would be difficult to find a company which has had such an excellent record as the Capital in the same stage of its career, and we cannot but think that its management is extraordinarily capable."

EDITORIAL FROM "CANADIAN INSURANCE," MAY 2nd, 1917

The New Companies Not Thirty Years Old

The Canadian companies founded in the past thirty years

| are as follows: | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|----------------|
| Alberta-Sas1913 | Great-West1892 | Provincial191 |
| British Col1909 | Imperial1897 | Saskatch'n191 |
| Capital1911 | Manufacturers .1887 | La Sauve'de190 |
| Continental1899 | Monarch1906 | Security191 |
| Crown1900 | National1899 | Sovereign190 |
| Dominion 1899 | Northern1897 | Travellers191 |
| Equity1904 | Policyholders1909 | W. Empire191 |
| Excelsior1889 | N. Western1916 | Western191 |
| | | |

This is no less than 24 out of the 30 Canadian companies existing today. Amongst them one can easily recognize several very powerful institutions, and most of the others enjoy very capable management, and are unquestionably also destined to be powerful one day. Take the case of the Great-West Life. It is without doubt one of the most powerful life companies

Yet, when it started, critics held that there was no need for a new insurance company, and consequently the "conservative" school of thought promised it all sorts of trouble. The experience of the Great-West has been the experience of most of the other institutions founded in the past thirty years

Companies With Certain Futures

Then again, of the youngest institutions not so long established, several are of such vigor and of such capable management that they are already well established in the proper sense of the term, and only time is needed to bring them to an equality with much older institutions. Companies like the Sovereign, Monarch, Capital, have a future that is unquestioned, and they have arrived at their present solid basis in far less time than institutions founded thirty or forty

years ago. Perhaps it is not extravagant to say that a company founded today and given capable management by a man like Mr. Stewart, of the Monarch, or Mr. Corrigan, of the Capital or Dr. Meiklejohn, of the Sovereign, have a far better chance of succeeding than any of the companies started, let me say, about 1870 had in their early years, and of establishing itself soundly, more quickly. He would be a bold man who would declare that this experience is not going to be accentuated in the next few generations in a new and developing country

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND SAYS

"I cannot understand why there should be a single individual with any responsibility whatsoever, who has not an insurance upon his life. I have very little regard for any man who leaves this world without having been able to leave behind him a life insurance policy—so that those depending upon him are provided for—so that any debts he may have are paid—so that he himself, if he has not much of an estate, may be buried in decency and honor."

The Directors of THE CAPITAL LIFE are desirous of having as many Catholics as possible interested in the financial success of the Company, both as Policyholders and Shareholders. Particulars may be obtained from the Managing Director, Ottawa, Canada, at any time. Write regarding our policies and premium rates.

by securing one of our HOME-SAVING BANKS, issued with each CHILD'S EDUCATIONAL ENDOWMENT POLICY. Write at Once

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REAL "WAR-BREAD"

HOUSEKEEPERS ARE URGED TO DEMAND BREAD THAT IS ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. WHOLE WHEAT

In these days of threatened food shortage people are being admon-ished to avoid waste in cookery and food preparation.

Life. Every particle of the whole wheat berry is good for man even the outer bran coat which contains celluand valuable mineral salts.

thrown away. Strictly speaking, it the form of middlings and bran.
This waste has been going on for years without much serious protest.
Now that we are threatened with serious protest and written by a Protestant divine, shortage in all kinds of food supplies, food experts are urging housewives

cent. of the wheat. The people who eat the resulting white bread dig supply is thus thrown away.'

This crusade for food conservation in England has resulted in the fixing of government standards for wheat bread which requires millers to use a very high percentage of the whole wheat grain in making flour. In this country the only breadstuff that complies with these standards is shredded wheat biscuit. It is in fact tolic custom of anointing the sick in full vigor. He cheer, when the result of the struggle between life and death yet hung in the balance? Oh, how often, how often have I followed the form of the code Sixter Valoutie with part and the sick in full vigor. one hundred per cent. whole wheat. It is the real "war bread."

ereal," it has become the standard whole wheat cereal food and is eaten by thousands for breakfast, lunch and dinner. It has taken the place of meat in many homes, being far strated by tens of thousands of persons representing all kinds of physical and mental employments.

HEALING THE SICK

Misconception with regard to The great food staple of the world things Catholic on the part of those is whole wheat. It is man's staff of outside the Church is so common that it no longer occasions comment. We are accustomed to broad stateouter bran coat which contains cellu-lose (for stimulating bowel exercise) ments on our practices and doc-trines, that are completely at variance with the facts. In the pulpit In the modern milling process a good part of the wheat berry is there is no danger of challenge, non-Catholics are by no means chary of is not thrown away, but we do not hazarding remarks founded merely get it in white flour. It is sold in on vague impressions; but greater is an exception.

Finding that the practice of anto demand one hundred per cent. ointing the sick has fallen into whole wheat flour in place of white desuetude outside the Catholic Capt. Crawford wrong the control of the flour. Prominent among those who Church, Dr. Wilson, the author, are demanding that we return to the urges that it be readopted. He is a whole wheat bread of our fathers is that John the Baptist of food reform, given by Christ and recorded by St. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley. In a recent interview published in a number of American papers Doctor Wiley said:

shall raise him up: and if he be in sins, they shall be forgiven him." their graves with their teeth. And nore than one-fourth of the wheat his own interpretation of the passage, with which even he scarcely among his religious brethren, he tells his readers of the errors of the pital? Can we ever forget their Church, where, awkwardly enough for himself, he finds the practice of anointing the sick in full vigor. He

began to lose its original character about the eighth century. From this Intended originally as a "breakfast period on one may mark its develop-ereal." it has become the standard ment into the modern sacrament of Unction, the object of which is preparation for death, not the healing of the body." (Italics inserted.)

There are several false statements more nutritious, much cheaper and in this sentence, but as they rest on more easily digested. It is the the authority of the Rev. F. W. entire wheat grain thoroughly steam. Puller, whose aberrations are not cooked, or boiled, then drawn out unknown to Catholic theologians, into filmy, porous shreds, then baked crisp and brown in coal ovens. Two cized words will excite the amuse or three of these little loaves of ment of Catholics. It would be baked whole wheat with milk or hard for the author to discover a cream and a little frum make a single Catholic in the whole world, nourishing, satisfying meal at a cost who has ever heard or read a sermon of not over six or seven cents. That such a meal will supply all the strength giving nutriment needed for the fact that the Sacrament is in a half day's work has been demontended also for the health of the body; and it is safe to say that the doctor will not find a single Catholic catechism, a single book of Catholic doctrine, or a single Catholic theological treatise on the Sacraments, in which there is not clear and Christ not merely to remit sins and serve as a preparation for death, but also to act for the supernatural healing of the body. Where then did doctor get his information? Why do non Catholics refuse to consult easily accessible sources of authentic information? When will they stop writing absurdities about the Church ?-America.

PROTESTANT "POET SCOUT"

John Wallace, better known as "Captain Jack" Crawford, a noted Indian fighter of early frontier days, died recently at his home at Wood-

Capt. Crawford wrote a number of plays, stories, and poems and was known as the "Poet Scout." He was chief of scouts under Gen. Custer at

American millers discard twenty per save the sick man: and the Lord paid the following beautiful tribute to our good nuns.
"Oh, friends, oh, friends! theirs is

can yet recall the soothing hoped to find much agreement touch of a Sister's hand, as he lay upon the pain-tossed couch of a hos sympathetic eyes, their low, soft spoken words of encouragement and cheer, when the result of the struggle good Sister Valentia with my sunken eyes, as she moved away from my cot to the cot of another sufferer and I breathed from the most sacred depths of my faintly beating heart the fervent prayer: 'God bless her God bless her

" My friends, I am not a Catholic, but I stand ready at any and all times to defend these noble women, even

FAMILY CONVERTED THROUGH MERCY SISTERS' CHARITY

How a conversion of a family was obtained through the charity of the Sisters at Mercy hospital was told to nut coal. The Commission recom the Knights of Columbus recently by the Rev. E. J. Mannix. Some time ate the element of speculation and

explicit teaching to the effect that Extreme Unction was instituted by desperation, when the Sisters of Mercy heard about his case and took contributed by their panicky condihim in. They kept him for several months, without asking a cent in return. I want to know something dance of anthracite, and that there about a religion that can make Catholic women do this for a penniless

> "Today," said Father Mannix, "the Jew who visited me and his family fervent Catholics."—Denver

NO EXCUSE FOR HIGH PRICE

The Federal Trade Commission, in a preliminary report, states that the retail prices of hard coal are unwarranted by existing conditions. It warns consumers against buying larger quantities of coal than usual. No good reason exists why the usual summer discount should not be made, and the Commission proposes to "expose any unscrupulous whole-saler, jobber or retailer who seeks to mislead the public into a belief that exorbitant prices are justifiable, or that there is any necessity to join in a frenzied bidding to secure immedi-"The biggest war work in which the women can engage at this moment is this: demand war bread, By war bread I mean whole wheat bread—one hundred per cent. bread.

"The biggest war work in which any man sick among you? Let him bring in the priests of the church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the bread—one hundred per cent. bread.

"The biggest war work in which any man sick among you? Let him bring in the priests of the church, pursuit of Sitting Bull. He was not a Catholic.

Several years ago, during the divergence of the played an active part in the pursuit of Sitting Bull. He was not a Catholic.

Several years ago, during the divergence of the church, pursuit of Sitting Bull. He was not a Catholic.

Several years ago, during the divergence of the church, pursuit of Sitting Bull. He was not a Catholic.

Several years ago, during the divergence of the church, and the prayer of faith shall have a catholic.

Several years ago, during the divergence of the church, and the played an active part in the pursuit of Sitting Bull. He was not a Catholic.

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Several years ago, during the divergence of the church, and the prayer of faith shall are the played an active part in the pursuit of Sitting Bull. He was not a Catholic.

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peace.

ago, he said, a young Jew came to him.

the charging of an exorbitant price, or the withholding from use of this "I had a friend," the visitor declared, "a Jew, who came here for tuberculosis and found the institutions crowded. His funds ran out, that the people have been robbed by contributed by their panicky condition." He hoped that the people would know that there was an abunwas no warrant for the advance in prices.—Sacred Heart Review.

STARVED BY SPECULATORS

"American children already feel the pinch of war," says the New World. "They are hungry. For though wages have increased 5% since the outbreak, prices have advanced 23%, and parents are unable to provide proper nourishment.
(April Bulletin of U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistics.) Medical examination of New York school children has disclosed the fact that 160,000 children show the stigmata of prolonged under nourishment, and that 200,00 are not getting enough to eat. This is the largest number of hungry children ever recorded by the New York Department of Health. New York is probably not untypical of other large American cities.

Life is not all night and conflict : morning breaks at last.

DIED

DAKE-At the residence of her

daughter, Mrs. C. Batty, 96 Wellington

St., Brantford, on April 21st, Mrs. Johanna Dake, widow of the late Cornelius Dake of Norwich. Mayher

CONNOLLY-At her late residence,

Belmar, N. J., on May 3, 1917, after a few days illness, Mrs. Patrick

Connolly, nee Sarah Kain, sister-in-law of the late Rev. John Connolly of

Ingersoll. May her soul rest in

Scanlan-At St. Michael's Hospital,

Toronto, on March 11, 1917, Mr. John

Francis Scanlan. Funeral from his

father's residence, Formosa, on March 14. May his soul rest in

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