The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1915

HIGH LICENSE

Archbishop Ireland tells us, in speaking on Intemperance and Law. that high license is feasible. It is a measure which will conciliate the adhesion of all who are interested in the liquor traffic. On the one hand the temperance workers, who would have more stringent and radical measures adopted, who would fain see the liquor traffic swept out of existence, will support high license, for they cannot fail to recognize that it must be productive of most beneficial results even if it be not so far reaching in effects as they could desire. They will not take alarm at a name : they will compromise no principle: to tax a traffic is not to sanction it: to repress abuses by law is not to authorize them. By the way, however, we may say of some reformers, without impugning the honesty of their motives, that they expect exterior agencies alone to make men sober. It is not enough to have a law passed by the legislature commanding men to be sober But we believe that high license would restrict the expansion of the liquor traffic and render liquor laws far easier of enforcement than they have been in the past.

Against a high license law the liquor traffic asserts that it must result of a monoply of the liquor business in favor of the rich. Granted for the sake of the argument that this objection is true, does it follow that a law, which is needed for the good of all classes of the community must not be enacted because of the hardships which it entails upon the few of one particular class?

But the interest of the traffic in the poor man is misplaced. The poor man, who is set up in business by the wholesaler in order to prey upon his poorer brethren, ought to be grateful for anything that can prevent him from spending his days behind a bar. There are too many of them in prisons, reformatories and poor-

We remember that the late Bishop Hendricken, of Providence, appealing in favor of the hundreds of inmates of his orphan asylums, was not afraid to say that " the far greater number of cases of these helpless children are dependent upon alms because saloons murdered their parents."

VERY OLD

We expected it. The recent assem blage of the Jesuits for the purpose of electing a Superior gave some scribes the opportunity to resurrect stories about the sons of Loyola.

They are crafty, shrewd, unscrupulous past-masters in the art of intrigue. They are everywhere, in Parliament, in the Salvation Army, in the Navy, in Orange Lodges. They are always concentrating their energies in the enslavement of the benighted Protestant who is no match for the reverend gentleman of the cat-like tread and baleful eye. It is old stuff.

The reason why some non Catho lics are prejudiced against the Jesuits is because they hammered the life out of the Reformers. When they began their work of iniquity, "Divine Providence," says St. Francis de Sales, " raised up the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, these powerful minds, these great men whose courage is intrepid, whose zeal is tireless, whose knowledge is profound : who not only lead holy and blameless lives, but who devour books with ceaseless study, and who, in spite of calumny, insult and outrage, have reestablished the true faith, and even yet fill the world with learned and able men, are sapping on every side the foundations of heresy."

That the Jesuits exercise a dominant influence at the Vatican is traditional misinformation. They are but devoted priests of a Society whose record of conquests in the world of intellectual endeavor and self-sacrifice has compelled the admiration of historians. We know them as men able member will see by reference to who have ever fought for justice and truth, and who have been, as they are to-day, in the advance guard of civilization, the fearless and unof civilization, the fearless and uncompromising soldiers of the Cross. We know the Jesuit of Canada, for instance, as the one who was "the first to push the forest-branches" valuean. In reply to Mr. King, Sir Edward Grey said the present mission was of a temporary character.

Mr. Kellaway (L., Bedford) on Monday, asked the Under Secretary for

aside: he was the first to cross the Foreign Affairs whether any comhreshold of the wigwam of every water's tribe, the first to plant the Cross of Christ in the wilderness, and to shed his blood cheerfully at its base. Not a cape was turned, nor a river entered but a Jesuit led the way." And they are still leading.

A GREAT BOOK

Father Dalgairn's work on the Holy Communion is a classic. It enshrines many precious thoughts and is reminiscent of the days when students sat at the feet of St. Thomas Aquinas. How well he speaks to us in the following quotation :

"The days of martyrdom, perhaps, are gone, but there is no lack of work to be done for God. We can be the representatives of all high and holy principle in the midst of an unbeliev nggeneration. Without the pomp and retension, from the simple f ur holding Catholic principles and acting upon them, we can protest against the miserable liberalism of many who lend their honored names to swell the cry against the Church of God. We will not, under pretence of fearing to scandalize Protestants, shrink from putting forward doctrines which peculiarly shock them, such as the exclusiveness of salvation and the jurisdiction of the Church. The the jurisdiction of the Church. The heart that aspires heavenward tramples under foot all human re-spect, and fears not to assert prin-ciples which shock the national preudices, or the politics of the day. Our instincts will ever teach us that we must rally round St. Peter's Chair; for there alone can we be sure of acting right amidst the confusion and tumult of the day. He who loves Jesus cannot help loving the shepherd whom Jesus has set to feed His sheep in His absence."

A PREACHMENT

A secular paper emitted a short time ago a preachment upon amity and good will. The editor deplored sectarian bitterness, and exhorted us all to join hand in hand in merry dance around the maypole of harmony. He forgot to give a bill of details. The individuals who perpetuate prejudices are not Catholics, but ranting divines, who pray unctu ously and exhibit bogus oaths, and the Protestants who countenance them. If the Protestant would serve notice on these gentry, that henceforward the Church must be given fair play, that charges born of hatred and dishonesty must not be made, there would be peace, and incidentally some good people out of business.

We distrust these secular sermo ettes. In reading the one referred to we thought of the parting words of Mr. Littimer to the magistrates visiting the prison: "Gentlemen, wish you a good day, and hoping you and your families will also see your wickedness and amend."

THE BRITISH MISSION TO THE VATICAN

QUESTIONS IN PARLIAMENT Mr. Ronald McNeill, on Wednesday

in last week, asked the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs whether he has advised his Majesty to appoint a special Envoy to the Pope to con-gratulate him on his election to the Papacy and to explain to him the policy of Great Britain in relation to European affairs; whether it is in accordance with recent precedent for an accredited representative of the British Crown to be sent to the Vatican; whether it is customary for a special Envoy from his Majesty to be sent to congratulate the head of any other Christian denomination on his appointment as such or to give him special information touching British foreign policy, and on what ground is an exception made in the case of the Catholic Church ?

Before the question was answered Mr. Will Crooks asked whether the conorable gentleman had consulted the noble lord, the Chief Opposition Whip (Lord Edmund Talbot) before putting this question on the Paper and obtained his sanction for so

In reply to the question, Sir Edward Grey said: "The answer to the first part of the question is in the affirmative. The last occasion on which a representative of the Crown proceeded to the Vatican was in 1902 when Lord Denbigh was so appointed. With regard to the last the White Paper what were the motives which induced his Majesty's Government to advise his Majesty to appoint that special mission to the

Vatican.

munications passed between his Majesty's Government and the Italian Government in regard to Sir Henry Howard's mission to the Vati-can, and, if so, the nature of such communication.

Mr. Primrose stated, in reply, that the

Italian Government were informed of the intention to send the British Mission to the Vatican and of the nature of the instructions to Sir H. Howard. This Mission, like previous Missions from this country and other Missions now at the Vatican, was in no way contrary to the law of guar-antees and no objection had been taken to it.

In reply to Mr. King (L., Somer-set, N.) Mr. Primrose said : Sir Henry Howard holds the position of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipo-tentiary on a Special Mission to the Pope. His salary is at the rate of £3,600 a year.—The Tablet.

NATURAL INCREASE

PROTESTANT AND CATHOLIC

BY REV. W. B. NOBTON

In an article published in a recent number of the Hibbert Journal, Meyrick Booth of England, himself a Protestant, has gathered statistics which he says, show not only the greater percentage of the birth rate among Roman Catholic populations in all countries and among all grades of esociety economically considered, but the even more interesting and suggestive fact that there is a neces-

sary connection between religious belief and the increase in population. Mr. Booth calls to the aid of his argument facts gathered by Sidney Webb in England and Leroy Beaulieu in France.
In Protestant families, Mr. Booth

says, there is a tendency to foster in-dividual ambition together with the idea that success can be attained better in families where there are but two or at most three children The Angle Saxon American woman he calls "an intellectual, emanci-pated, but child refusing wife."

On the other hand, he says, the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church create an atmosphere favorable to a natural increase in the pop ulation. The Church uncompr ingly condemns from its pulpits the unnatural restricting of families and exalts the Church above the individ-ual, as in ancient days the welfare of the state was placed above the wel-fare of the individual.

An increase in population among the Jews is also attributed by Mr. Booth to the effect of religious teach ings, for although the Jew and the Roman Catholic differ in certain essential articles of belief, they hold in common the religious significance of family life and the obligation resting upon all normal families to obey the Scriptural injunction, "be fruitful and multiply and replenish the

The Greek Catholic Church is also placed in the same category as the Roman Catholic and Jewish church, and weedare reminded that "the excess of births over deaths in Russia alone is greater than in all the Proestant world put together."

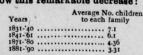
One of the gradings of populations according to the religious belief which is pointed out as significant is the one made in New York City by Federation, a religious paper, which investigated the case. The grading in birth rate among the different churches was as follows : Jews. Ro man Catholics, orthodox Protestants, liberal Protestants, agnostics.

Ignorance, poverty, and the ten lency to migrate to towns and cities have usually been cited as the ex lanation of the increase or decrease in the birth rate and Mr. Booth take pains to show that these are not the

dominating causes.
In Leeds and Bradford, England, for instance we have two towns as closely situated with reference to each other as are St. Paul and Minne apolis. The inhabitants are engaged in almost identically the same pursuits and are living on the same economic level, yet the birth rate in Leeds, which has a predominant population of Jews and Irish Catholics is 20 per cent. higher than in Brad ford, which is chiefly English Protestant.

Mr. Booth also cites the case of Liverpool, Manchester, Slatord and Glasgow cities with a large proportion of Catholics, where the decrease in the birth rate was slight between 1881 and 1891, while the decrease i Cornwall was 29 per cent. and in Rutland, Sussex and Devon, with a prevailing Protestant population, it was from 20 to 30 per cent. He declare also that among the Protestants the decrease in the birth rate is as perceptible in the poorer as in well to do

centers.
Statistics on the birth rate amon the aristocratic families of England show this remarkable decrease:



Of the foregoing families the majority were Protestants. The Catholics isolated showed an average of 6.6 children to each family.

The Catholic Year Book for 1914 furnishes a list of the Roman Cath-olic dioceses in Great Britain, with the Catholic population and number of infant baptisms which took place during the year. From these statistics Mr. Booth found that the birth rate per 1,000 population in the leading Catholic cities of England and Wales was 386, from which he

"A comparison of this figure with the general rate for England and Wales (about 24) will convey the re-markable difference which exists between the fertility of the Roman Catholics and that of the population as a whole, and will help us to under-stand the steady numerical progress of Roman Catholicism in that country during the last few decade

customs.) "Provided that the Roman Catholic Church is able to hold its own mem-bers—and the leakage is apparently not large-a birth rate of this kin will insure its ascent to a predominant position in Great Britain.
"Judging from figures the English

middle class birth rate has fallen over 50 per cent during forty years, and the well to do artisan birth rate has decreased 52 per cent in thirty years.

In France M. Beaulieu has found that the most prolific parts of France are those where the people have re tained their allegiance to the tradi-tional church. He shows also that contrary to the usual idea, the French families average from 3 to 4 children to each family, while the English Protestant middle class average only 2 to 25 children

per family,
"It has been customary for sociolo "It has been customary for sociologists," he says, "to assume that the greater prolificity of certain sections of France was to be explained through their poverty and ignorance, but a closer study of the real facts will go to remove this idea and lead us to suppose that religious and moral factors are of central impor-

The increase in the Catholic popu lation of Germany is shown by the following:

No. per cent of population Protestants . . . 62.5 62.1 Roman Catholics .. 36-1 36.5

The United States, according to the consus reports, is becoming a stronghold for the Roman Catholic faith. New England alone (formerly the home of the old Puritan stock) has been flooded with foreign stock, the major percentage of which is Roman Catholic. Massachusetts has 1,100,000 members of the Roman Catholic Church, as against 450,000 of all Protestant denominations put to-gether. In Illinois there are about 1,000,000 Catholics, while the Method ists (the strongest Protestant body in the state) has only 300,000 according to the statistics now at hand. In New York state there are 2,300,000 Catholics, while there are only 300,000 Methodists, and the other denominations rank about 200,000 member

Two reasons are advanced by Mr Booth for this difference in the number of adherents in the Catholic and the Protestant religions: (1) The in flux of large masses of European Catholics who cling tenaciously to their religion and (2) the much greater prolificity of these stocks as compared to the natives.

census report shows that there exists in Indiana, Iowa. Maryland, California, and Kentucky (where the Catholic element is relatively small) a birth rate (18 to 15) that is lowe per 1,000 of population than in France. Maryland, Indiana, and California annually show an excess of births over deaths.

In the states where Roman Catholicism is well represented—New York, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Michigan, and Connecticut—the birth rat ranges from 22 to 25 5 per 1,000 popu-

"It is well known," writes Mr. Booth, "that the birth rate among the better educated native American people in New York is exceedingly low, and there is reason to believe that the majority of the most capable and intelligent families in this section of the population are being elimin ated with considerable rapidity Meanwhile the Jews, poorer foreigners, and Roman Catholics are increasing steadily."

LOOT FROM MEXICAN CHURCH

VORK OF ART EXCHANGED FOR A SUIT OF WHITE FLANNELS

Ten ounces of art valued at \$5,000

lay in a small pasteboard box on the

desk of Walton Marshall, manager of the Hotel Vanderbilt recently. It It was a figure carved from a solid piece of wood in the sixteenth century which has reposed for nearly three hundred years in the Cathedral of the Archbishop of Mexico, Mexico City, When the Cathedral was re-cently sacked by one of Villa's aids this valuable relic was confiscated and carried away. Its value was not suspected and it was traded for a suit of white flannels belonging to Archer Harrison, who represented an Amer-ican firm in Mexico City and who was at the time about to sail from Vera Cruz for New York, where he wouldn't need white flannels anyway.

When Mr. Harrison arrived in New York he submitted the figure to a dealer, who offered him \$5,000 for it. However, Mr. Harrison prefers to keep his acquisition, as there is only one other that approaches in exquis-ite coloring and perfect design, and that is in the National Museum in

SIENKIEWICZ PLEADS FOR STRICKEN POLAND

NOVELIST SAYS 15,000,000 ARE ON VERGE OF STARVATION Special Cable to The New York Times

Paris, Feb. 22.-Two appeals fo aid for suffering Poland are made in to-night's press. The first appears in La Lanterne in a letter from Henry Sienkiewicz, the author of "Quo Vadis," at Vevy, who says that Poland's situation is worse than Bel-gium's, because while the country is equally devastated, the horror of it is increased by the fact that the Poles are fighting against one an other, the Red Cross frequently finding wounded and dead wearing Rus sian, Austrian, and German uniforms on the same battlefield.

Poland contains 127,000 square kilometers. One hundred thousand have been ravaged by the Germans Sienkiewicz says, and the inhabitants are starving because the soldiers have commandeered all food. Fifteen thousand villages have been demolished, 10,000 churches destroyed agriculture everywhere has been ruined, while in the towns 400,000 workers are idle and foodless.

Sinkiewicz concludes his appear with a reminder that Poland saved Europe from the Turks, and beg Europe to save his country, where 15,000,000 inhabitants are already or the verge of starvation.

The Temps publishes an interview with Paderewski, who has just arrived in Paris from Switzerland, and makes a similar appeal to the Paris public. He states that the central committee, already formed in witzerland under the patronage the President, has received valuable help from the Russian authorities but are still needing funds and in tend to establish sub-committees in New York, London, and Paris to

HOW THE U. S. FEEL ABOUT IT

THE LIFTED FINGER OF UNCLE SAM

The United States Government has called a halt on the warring nations interference with its commerce.

The notice to England that we do not enjoy having the danger to our merchant ships increased by Great Britain's use of the American flag over its own vessels in the threaten zone, and the word to Germany that we will hold Germany to strict ac countability if it blows up an American ship on suspicion that it is English, constitute good American doc-trine, and a doctrine in which all true Americans will stand behind the

Some of us may regret that the step was not taken earlier. If our intention to protect our rights as neutrals had been manifested at the very first encroachment it is proba-ble that the occasion for sending the two sharp notes would never have arisen. It is human nature for nations in a desperate war to go as far as they dare in seeking advan-

tage.
Naturally partisans of the allies will declare that the United States is being super-finical in objecting to American flag on ships that number Americans among their passengers, even though the objection is specifically to the government authorization of the practice and not to the dient of a driven ship captain.

Just as naturally partisans of Ger-many will protest that the United States is showing an unfriendly spirit when it takes issue with the Kaiser's government for adapting a course into which it is driven by the order of the English.

The reply is that in the present situation the United States is con-cerned with the safety of its own citizens. It does not purpose that English ships should be made safer by putting American ships in jeopardy or that American lives should be taken in the effort to drive British merchantmen off the sea.

In as desperate and wide flung struggle as this it would be only a

question of time before neutrals had all the disadvantage of combatants and none of the protection if we did not indicate where we would draw the line on interference with our own comfort and safety by the battling

The situation is nowhere nearly as grave as it was when President Cleveland notified England that permeant a fight : the nations to which the two notes are directed are not likely to permit their resentment of this reminder that our patience is not everlasting to risk an open breach, but it is quite possible that one or both replies may be of such a nature

as to compel the United States to convoy its merchantmen with war-ships. It is regrettable that the short-sightedness of some of our legislators and executives have pre-vented our having a navy big enough to make the unlikelihood of interference with convoyed ships a certainty that nobody would dare attempt it. Our position toward England is

that of a solvent individual whose business cards are being used by s financial pirate to further his own ends—we notify the offender to cease using us to pull his chestnuts out of the fire. Our position toward Ger-many is that we will not submit to having our gentlemanly agents kicked downstairs on their presenting one of our cards because Germany may think it possible that they are

It is England's business to protect her own commerce under her own flag; it is Germany's business to make sure that a ship belongs to her enemy before lossing a torpedo at it.

No American wants war, and the surest way of keeping out of it is to make it evident that we cannot be bullied by one power into affronting another. Incidentally, a reconsider-ation and expansion of the naval program so as to provide for a few 30 knot battle cruisers and more cruising submarines would be very much in order.—Chicago Examiner.

ANARCHIST PLOT

DETECTIVES FOIL ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL

New York, March 2.—An attempt to blow up St. Patrick's Cathedral with a bomb this morning and the arrest of two men by detectives who had been informed for months of their activities was followed by an announcement made at police quarters that the arrests had balked anarchistic plots to kill Andrew Car-negie, John D. Rockefeller, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and other wealthy men with bombs. Thereafter the anarchists, according to the police, were to inaugurate in New York city a reign of terror comparable only to the days of the French Revolution. It was part of the plot, the police

assert, for gange of men armed with rifles and revolvers, to appear simultaneously in various parts of the city to shoot and to pillage; the biggest banks of New York city were to be blown up with bombs and many wealthy men were to be slain. The wrecking of the cathedral was to be the signal for carrying out the elab-orate programme of murder and looting, the police assert.

The next move, according to the

police, was to place bombs in the homes of Andrew Carnegie, the Rockefellers and Cornelius Vanderbilt. So far had the plot progressed, according to the police, toward this end that the manufacture of the bombs had

already been started.
With these and other capitalists disposed of, the anarchists planned, according to the police, to invade the financial district and lay their bombs in the city's biggest banks. Thereafter, the police assert, the general programme of looting was to be in-

At police headquarters the alleged bomb thrower said he was Frank Abarno, a lithographer, twenty four years old. Soon after he was taken to head quarters, detectives, acting upon information given them arrested Charles Carbon, an eighteen year old boy, and charged him with complicity in the plot and with assisting to make the bomb.

Both Abarno and Carbone late to day the police reported, admitted their part in the conspiracy. They were held without bail for examination Thursday.

ABARNO'S CONFESSION

"About five years ago," said Abarno in his confession, "I began to study anarchy. That, I decided, was the proper means of settling the wrongs of the poor. This was a terrible winter for the poor. Our group decided to do something. We decided to open a campaign against the Catholic and Protestant churches, then to terrorize and perhaps destroy homes of the Rockefellers, Carnegie and some of the Vander bilts, and finally, when we had the city terrorized, to invade the banks the head of an army of the poor, and help ourselves to the hoards

UNDER PRUSSIAN TYRANNY

What sort of a life can there be for humbler mortals under a tyranny which does not hesitate to lay arhitrary hands on a Prince of the Roman Church? That is the question which everybody inevitably asks himself; and one of the answers on our par among English people to do what we can to mitigate and console the sufferings of the cruelly wronged Belgians.—London Chronicle.

words at present. "Back to the Land." "Back to Nature," etc. A very important one for Catholics is "Back to the Catechism," a book whose study we all seem to drop as speedily as possible.—Ex.

CATHOLIC NOTES

In the kingdom of Prussia there are 2,383,000 children in Catholic

The sword of St. Ignatius of Loyola, worn immediately before his conversion, is in the Sacred Heart Church, Barcelona, Spain.

According to the latest statistics from the Census Bureau, the divorce rate in this country has practically doubled in the last eight years.

The "Spiritual Ladder of St John Climachus," printed in a Mexican convent in 1532, was the first book printed on the continent of America.

The Cultus Minister of Germany ecently stated that the number of Catholics belonging to the religious orders had increased from 19,000 in 1902 to 36,800 in 1913.

A Government census returns just issued in London shows a decline in the number of clergymen of the Es-tablished Church, and an increase in the number of Catholic priests.

It is of interest to know that a Friar Minor in Serajevo gave absolu-tion to the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, and his consort a moment pefore they breathed their last.

The Archbishop of Madras, India, has founded a religious community of native nuns, drawn entirely from the Pariahs. They practice great self-denial, and are devoted to teach-

Abyssinia is being devastated by a famine. The poor skeleton like people drag themselves to the doors of the Catholic missions, saying : 'It is better to die here than else

Rev. J. Heyburn, who labored many years in Louisiana and Texas, and has been stationed in Mexico for and has been stationed in Mexico for the last twenty-five years, arrived recently from Vera Cruz in New Orleans. He declared that the Carranzistas advised all foreign priests of Puebla, where he was located to leave the place under penalty of being hanged. He said that the English consul, to whom he appealed for protection, being a sphiet of for protection, being a subject of Great Britain, confessed he could do nothing in the present state of affairs.

The Menace Publishing Company has already paid the judgment of \$1,500 procured against it by Father Rossmann for its libellous charges against his character. Father Ross-mann's victory is the first set back this paper has received in its anti-Catholic career. Is it too much to hope that this is the beginning of the end? If a conviction can be secured on the indictment returned by the ederal grand jury at Joplin some time ago it will cripple the publica-tion, if it does not put it out of business entirely.

Six Redemptorist Fathers of the Roman province were conducting missions at Cerchio and Orluchio, and were hearing confessions when the earthquake occurred which demolished the churches and buried the missionaries in the ruins. One father escaped unburt, two others were slightly injured, but three of them perished. The dead are Fathers Anthony Mirabella and Emilius Annessi, who met their death at Cerchio, and Father Alexius D'Arpino, who perished at Orluchio.

The latest China shows a total Catholic population of 1,509,944. Last year this figure was stated as 1,451.258. The ncrease is, therefore, 78,666. In re ality it is even more because some of the Vicariates Apostolic there kept the figures of 1912 or even those of 1911 and 1910. The increase would be something like 52 per 1,000. The Chinese Catholics have 51 bishops, 1,422 European and 746 Chinese priests to minister to them. catechumens are now registered in 13 missions. The total of the remaining Vicariates is 438.098.

The recent death of Monsignor Laspro, Archbishop of Salerno, (says Rome) makes Cardinal Gibbons, Rome) makes Cardinal Gibbon, Archbishop of Baltimore, the dean of the whole Catholic hierarchy—not the whole Catholic hierarchy—not the dean by age, for that distinction belongs to Monsignor Monnier, Titular Bishop of Lydda, who was ninety-five on the fifth of last month, but the dean by election, for His Emi-nence was raised to the episcopate by Pius IX. on March 3, 1868, at a ime when a great many of our present Bishops were not yet born. He is the first of the little list, now reduced to twenty, of living Bishops who were appointed by Pius IX.

The historic monastery of Monte Cassino, near Naples, Italy, where St. Cassino, near Naples, Italy, where St. Benedict in 529 A. D., founded the religious order bearing his name, was extensively damaged by the recent earthquake. The library is almost at the point of collapse. In almost at the point of collapse. In Emperor William's hall, so called from the visit paid by the Emperor of Germany to the Monastery in 1904, there is a large fissure 200 feet long. The right wing of the building almost detached, stands at the edge of an abyss into which it would be There are a great many catch-words at present. "Back to the

BORROWED FROM THE NIGHT

BY ANNA C. MINOGUE

CHAPTER XIII-CONTINUED "Good bye," said Mrs. Halpin, in level tones, for instead of the girl before her, she saw St. John Worth-ington as he had looked at her across the table that morning. Teresa turned toward the parlor, where sat Preston, his hat in his hand. The room had been darkened to keep out the hot May sunshine, and for this both were grateful. Her voice sounded muffled as she greeted him, and his tones were not clearer as he replied; then he advanced, and holding the open door, bowed her out into the hall. As she traversed its narrow length and crossed the green yard she again seemed to hear the in the woods calling, calling. When the carriage turned main street out into the turnpike that wound through the new world of song and sunshine, her drooping or song and sunsaine, her trooping spirits began to revive, and for the first time, during the drive, she turned her eyes on her companion. She met his full gaze and the souls that thus looked upon each other through the windows of the human recognized that now some subtle bond united them who previously had been strangers. It was the kinsorrow. The question that throbbed up from Preston Martins' heart was hurled back by his strong will unasked, and he said instead :

"I am glad that you are going to White Sulphur. The country is different from this. You will find hills there and dells and valleys. I like hilly land because of the low, still hiding places of their valleys. That's another of my fancies," and he smiled as he made this first allu sion to their conversation on that other night. "The hotel itself," he other night. "The hotel itself," he went on instantly, "stands on the ide of a hill, with another hill facing Between these two is the spring in a narrow vale. It is a picture of a peaceful, secluded, yet beneficial life, that neck of verdant land, stretching below and around the feet of the

As he paused, she asked, Are you going to White Sulphur

No, unfortunately for me," he re plied, but the fervor of the gallant, which, if light as foam, gives a pleas ing taste to such implied compli tead, was the sadness of truth Father is going," and he seemed to throw in the words to fill up the awkwardness of the sentence, "some one must be at home to do the honors of the house to the friends - and enemies — whom political aspirants may expect at all times. You have heard, of course," he concluded, "that my father's name is prominently mentioned for Governor by the New Court Whigs! They predominate in the party and his nomination is almost

Will the Old Court adherents bring out another candidate?"

I do not think so. We seldon split up like that, although we do not expect to receive strong support from the Old Court men.'

"When will the convention be held?" she asked. Next Thursday," he replied.

"Whom do the Democrats intend bringing out?" she inquired, glad of a subject that led so far away from her miserable thoughts. He paused a breathing space before replying.

The Old Court members of the party will, it is thought, vote for the nomination of Mr. St. John Worthing ton. The New Court followers,"he went on quickly, for the involuntary start him. ich she gave did not escape have not yet selected their stand-But they are weak and it is probable that they will follow the advice of their friends and not vote at all, or support the Whig candi-date. It is rank folly for men thus to permit side issues to disrupt their party. Twenty years from now the Old Court and New Court question will be forgotten, although to day men seem to think it of more importance than the preservation of their

He lapsed into silence, but as the carriage was entering the arched gateway, said:

will be a bitterly fought election, if the parties are captained by my father and Mr. Worthington, for they will carry into the campaign, not only political enmity, but personal hatred. I asked my father to spare himself and us the misery of another electoral contest, but—my father is ambitious. In justice, however, I must add that he is less ambitious for himself than for my mother and me. He would make her the first lady for the people of Kentucky and secure for me the honor of being a Governor's son. I told him that for myself, I had no such desire. My highest wish is to be known to my generation as a worthy son of a good I am content that posterity

should forget me.' small-featured face. The keen eyes of George Martins did not fail to note the changed face of Teresa Martinez and her long silences, after spasmodic effort at conversation, confirmed him in the opinion that the girl was passing through one of those crises that overtake the hearts of the young; that this should occur at a time when e turmoil of soul was oppressing his son, gave a new trend to his thoughts. Preston had succeeded in baffling the father's efforts to pierce

the mystery of the all-too percep-tible change, but he knew that the girl would not be so adept at conceal-

They found a number of their friends and acquaintances at White Sulphur, but on the plea of fatigue, Teresa made her escape from their merry company. It was impossible, however, on such a summer night to remain in her room; so when the sound of laughing voices announced the departure of the young people for a walk, are stole down stairs and a walk, she stole down stairs and sought a secluded place on the wide veranda that circled the hotel. Scarcely was she seated, when steps on the floor behind made her turn and with a feeling of annoyance o shrinking, she knew not which, she saw George Martins approaching. His head was bent and not until he caught the sheen of her ample gray skirts in passing did he appear to be aware of her presence.

Miss Martinez! Are you feeling rested? And have you come down to enjoy the moonlight? Shall I go

She could not say "Yes," to her host, so instead she faintly asked him to take the other chair, which he did. From the ordinary beginbegin-drifted nings of conversation, they drifted into deeper subjects, until he brought her to where his thoughts were

"Yes," she said, "Mr. Martins told me that your nomination for the Governorship is almost certain."

"And I suppose," he added, with his magnetic smile, "my son also told you that he tried to dissuade me from accepting the honor from my

"I know, I know," she said softly. Her voice reassured him, and removing his hand, he continued in his former steady voice, though its tones "He said he had asked you to spare yourself and the family the misery of another electoral contest," replied the truthful Teresa

have worked without her sympathy not with it. In spite of this, I have Her hearer rested an elbow on the arm of the chair, and leaning back wearily, regarded for a silent momen the moon-lighted hills. Over the pause came the voices of the company that were roaming through the dell below : George Martins sighed softly and turned his attention to the waiting girl.

'I cannot exactly say that the worst enemies are of my own house-hold, Miss Martinez," he began, "but certainly my worst discouragers are. Every political honor I have achieved, every financial effort I have brought to a successful issue, have been worked out in the face of such opposition, not the less paralyzing because silent and often well concealed. Full and adequate sympathy I have never heart craves sympathy-sincere spontaneous sympathy—not perfunc-tory acquiescence with my plans. If I had obtained this, what I have achieved and gained would have brought me perfect happiness. In-stead, after all my labors, I have ever found the leaves of my crown withered.' He smiled as he spoke the concluding words, and the pa it threw over his face made her heart quiver with pain. Was there no one secure from this blasting misery? Was there no one possessing happiness, pure and unalloyed? She could have cried out that the pain of the world was upon her, and it was more than she could endure; she longed for death, in that moment, to deaden her heart against it for

vermore. "You know my wife ?" Mr. Martine "You know that all her hear is bound about loved ones, friends home. Give her there, books and her music, her church and poor, and she asks for nothing

"Is it not enough-when she finds involuntarily. At the question he rose and began to pace the piazza floor. She continued: "After all, Mr. Martins, possessions bring no happiness to those who do not desire them. From that situation which gives peace souls should not be taken, for if our souls have peace, then earth becomes the outer court of Heaven.'

"They called you well, Teresa," he said, as her voice ceased. "Not an unworthy bearer are you of the name of the fair Spanish philosopher and saint. But I cannot permit you to misjudge my motives; so let me ask your patience for a little story of mine. I am of Irish birth. My parents were what is known in Ireland as the gentry, but, further back our line was noble. My father was exceedingly unfortunate in financial affairs and when I arrived at manhood, I was penniless. There is that pride in the Irish which never permits them to accept with equanimity lapse from high station, as you could doubtless, do, my little senorita, with the prouder philosophy of the Span-iard; so I came to the New World to hide my poverty. The opulence, the magnificence of life in Virginia, were more galling than my altered posi-tion at home; and not knowing where else to turn, I flung myself into the wildness and savagery of the frontier. Let me draw the tain of silence over that period of should forget me."

As he finished, the carriage drew despair, of a proud, youthful heart up at the white house, on the wide veranda of which stood the father, a welcoming smile on his handsome, small-featured face. The keen eyes Nature. But the voice of reason began to be heard above the ravings of despair, and it called me back t civilization. Lexington was then on the edge of the wilderness, yet the Virginian had brought his refinement and elegance to the frontier, and already the sharp everlasting lines of class distinction had been drawn. I had not the patience to

assistance of her prayers, nay, if it were necessary, the sacrifice of her life, to help one of those souls back from the gult of sin and disbelief to the hely shore of repentance and ignore it while I worked for my rightful place; and I was turning back to that other flercely hated life, when I saw Constance. From the very first moment I loved her—how well, you may judge, when I permitted her to lift me out of my poverty and her family's scorn.
When a proud man does this he can truth?"

"And you will not desert me then?

give no greater proof of his loyalty and love. But out of the endurance of those things was born the deter-mination to secure for her higher have been hers as the wife of another who was her equal, as th world reckons equality. She could not understand, my gracious, noble wife, I should feel thus, for to her

thunderbolt from the cloudless, moonlighted sky, was the swift recol-

lection of whom his listener was. He clutched his hands flercely over

the arms of the chair and gasped for

breath; then, by a supreme effort

"The beautiful home that I have

made for her. She would have been as true in poverty as in riches, as contented in oblivion as in honor."

His voice failed him and he paused

Raising his hand he pressed it over his eyes to shut out the haunting beauty of the face before him.

were sadder:
"But she does not understand. I

never faltered in my determination

I have carried my plans to success but child! child!" he broke out, "

have bartered peace here, happiness

As nothing had ever affected her, not even St. John Worthington's

voice calling to her in the wood

orrow of that confession, the sight

have thrown herself on her knees beside him and begged him to let

her help to bring back peace to his heart, pardon to his soul. When he

raised his face and looked toward

her, the moon-light showed him the

standing in her beautiful eyes He

held it tenderly in his, and while his

eloquent glance spoke his gratitude

and who loves us thus is blind to

our failings, forgives them without knowing they exist. Not so the faithful, trusted friend, who bestows

counsel with warning, encouragement with pardon. Let me tell you

hat I have bartered all, all, all, and

that the hope to drown the voice of

outraged conscience makes me plunge into the broils and turmoil of

the worthier desire to reflect new

nonors on my wife's position and my

son's future. Let me tell you that

relief from her torturing presence as

for her sympathy, his voice said:

leaned forward and taking l

Teresa was now touched by

of that bowed gray head.

love exists. She would have been as happy with me in a hovel, as she is in the beautiful home, that I—" But the senfence broke upon his lips, for not less appalling than a

counsel you?" he urged. She felt her soul beating blindly, as a bird might do when attacked in the night but she forced her lips to answer.

he regained possession of himself, and went on hastily, to draw her attention from his abrupt pause: Then, egainst these compelling ones, she heard Worthington's sad

voice calling.
"You promise?" The question was repeated.

when he took her hand and pressed to the end of the veranda, stood fo a long time gazing out upon the moon-lighted hills that shut in White Sulphur from the level blue-"It has always been a part of m

belief that those losses, of which are not the wanton causes, will be made good to us by fate in some future hour, if we have but insight enough to see her hand when she holds it out to us. I counted it one of the supreme losses of my life, my cousin Gerald, because of his implacable foe, hid his little girl from my love and protection. I loved the dead I longed to take her into my heart and home, as it she had been my own daughter. I searched for her, sought her in high places and low, far and near. When at last I found her dead, a sadness came to my life that has never departed. Often I looked on young girls and wondered if Amy would have been like them, if she had lived. Yet never found I one that was my ideal of what she should have been, until that New Year's night at Mrs. Barton's "Little Teresa, be my friend! I have no friend, though I am so rich and powerful. My wife loves me, party, when I first saw you. Her hair and eyes like yours were dark, and though but a child, she had your regal carriage. I said to myse Amy would have been like to her! and I begged Mrs. Barton to introduce me. I yearned to hear your voice, meet your eyes, for so I felt Amy would have spoken to me, looked upon me. Nor was I deceived. I knew that fate had brought across my path the one woman, who, of all on earth, could fill that vacant place in my heart, be to me all that lost Amy might have been. Yes, perhaps This night you have done for more me all that a daughter would have done, if God had seen fit to bestow looked forward to old age, when I shall no longer be able to find nepenthe in this excitement, as the upon me such a blessing. Teresa tender girl true woman be condemned criminal regards that hour in which he shall pay the lieve me when I say that if your place in my wife's heart is next her penalty for his crime. There have been moments when I felt that I on's, as your place in that son's heart is first, her husband holds you could not endure the evening of life

late found it from the ca long life."
"Mr. Martine!" The exclamation broke from her white lips, and she snatched her hand from his detain ng clasp as if it were already stained by the crime he contemplated. He folded his arms and looked at her. His face wore a proud expression, but the look of the small, dark eyes was like that of a wounded animal's "O Mr. Martins!" she cried, clasping her hands and holding them toward him. "Of all offences which man can offer to God, there is none so heinous as self destruction "Ah, Teresa! Once I might have spoken such words as those you have uttered. Now — child, is there a

"You know that there is a Gcd." she answered earnestly. "No sane, thinking man can doubt His exist-

'Yes-yes," he said slowly, solemn "there must be, else that still ly, "there must be, else that still small voice would not be here," and he laid his hand on his breast 'But I have lost Him-lost Him!" You can find Him again,"

beautiful eyes shining with faith and hope.
"Not by myself," he said, brokenly, and his head sank, "for I am an old

"Will you let me help you?" she asked, her eyes illumined, her voice

thrilled. "Ah! Will you help me? Help me to find the peace of mind, the joy of soul that were mine when I dwelt in my holy Irish home? Child, he went on quickly, shutting off her words, "the search may be long; for words, "the search may be long; for the jewel which we fling from us in the broad daylight, we shall not find easily in the black night-time. Will you have patience for me, hope for me, faith for me and in me? Will you never come to think that I am unworthy the assistance of your prayers, the inspiration of your presence?"
"Sir," she said, "if God so loved

drawn. I had not the patience to hold out against that line until I had beaten it down, nor the philosophy

No matter who may counsel you to do so? Not even if your own heart should join with the voice of another in calling you from the work of sav She had never heard such tones i

a voice as those in which George Martins asked that question, a ques-tion which she but faintly comprehended, but which intuition we her had a meaning beyond the words. His magnetic eyes were fixed on her and seemed to compe there can be no high and low where her answer.
"No one will counsel me against

this work," she said, striving weakly against the fatal power he appeared to have cast over her.

"But it any one ever should thus

"I should disregard such counsel."
"You promise me this?"

as repeated.
"I promise," she said, and she
ondered why she should shiver t to his lips. He rose, and walking grass land. When he returned to his chair, his face was calm, his voice natural, as, reseating himself

not less dear. As a father would alone with conscience, but must find

her shining black curls, then turned and left her alone, startled, over-powered by his words. Slowly her mind went over them, drawing out their meaning. This then was his motive in cultivating her acquaint ance-because she reminded him, by her hair and eyes of the dead child Amy; and notwithstanding a certain awe with which she regarded him, her heart warmed toward the great man because of this lasting affection for his cousin's child, who, had she lived, would have possessed the vast property which he had inherited. But as her thoughts brought her to the words he had spoken about her place in the heart of the mother and her son she sprang to her feet and ran down the veranda, as if a visible and dreaded destiny had con-fronted her. "As your place in that son's heart is first." The words beat like a hammer on her ears. the first tumult of heart had subsided she asked herself, while her hands clutched the veranda railing for sup port, did Preston Martins love her and was it this love that had wrought such a change in him, since he divined that she had none for him in return? "And you shall have made

the best match in the country." By a freak of memory, Mrs. Halpin's words came back, and she was again in her little room, with her eyes upon Ву her few pitiful belongings. Thoughts crowding in with lightning rapidity, held her fast. Words of Preston Martins, but half understood when heard, came back fully comprehended; eyes, whose glances had fretted her, looked down upon her in all the elo-quence of soul-language; his attitude toward her, which she ever had felt to be different from that of other young men, she perceived now to be the attitude of the lover. The veil had been drawn from her eyes by his father's words and she could not doubt that Preston loved her. He was not amusing himself, as Mrs. Halpin suspected, but was paying her the finest homage man can pay to woman. And this homage was strengthened by parental approval.

If the tone, had he but known it, showed more of his inward disgust at all he had seen and heard and smelt, than he intended.

'Don't get peeved," said the boy on the cot, "I only wanted to tell yer not to lay your dudds around like you'd the passage. Phil's first impulse was

wealth, the luxury, the refine what home passed before her in soft, alluring vision. Life in the white house seemed all that the heart could desire. There were riches, power honor, position, happiness. There was no loneliness there, nor poverty nor hard work, nor privations, nor the humiliations which these bring to the oversensitive. All the dreams of the schoolgirl lying on Loretto's playground would be realized.

But on the fervour and ecstasy of the thought, memory threw St. John Washington's sad voice; and the beautiful world she had builded be came spectral, sorrow-haunted. She shivered in the mild night air and accept no life in which he was not included. From wealth and youth and love his voice was bidding her, when George Martins' tense, con pelling tones were again sayin Not even if your own heart should join with the voice of another in calling you from the work of saving

I cannot keen that promise!" she cried. Then the words of Sister Mechtilde's letter swept over hersacrifice! sacrifice!" but still the quivering young heart cried out, "I cannot! I cannot!"

TO BE CONTINUED

Written for the CATHOLIC RECORD ST ANTHONY HELP!

By Herbert C. A. Edwards, San Francisco

Philip Vaughn sat meditating on the bench nearest the drinking fountain in Union Square Park, San Francisco. His hands and feet were cold from the chilly fog which hung low over the city and made the moon's light spectral and fitful. On nursing a small child that, wrapped in some sort of a shawl, still whimpered with the cold. The light, such as it was, revealed a young face under rather tawdry looking hat. The vet something about it spoke of the bargain counter. The shoes, with their high heels askew and their cheap buckles, looked pathetically in adequate to combat the city mud that had leaked into his own boots these last few days.

Since leaving the hotel in the Lake Tahoe region where he had been employed for the summer Philip had tried every hotel that looked him in the face from almost every block o this city; for the coming of the fair had caused a crop of hotels to spring up on all sides. Failure after failur had staggered him till at times h Failure after failure almost felt that a change from the general reply of "No help wanted at present," would cause him heart failure. Employment offices had proved equally abortive and ads in the paper which he had answered as long as he could buy stamps had never brought a reply save a Loan Office card that had caused bitter anger after the excitement of racing to his room with the letter. He had knelt before his bed and humbly asked that the letter might contain a joband here was a touting letter from Loan Office when he had already pawned all he could part with with out becoming shabby—and appear ances counted a lot when looking for a position as room clerk in an hotel

Yesterday his landlady had politely

but none the less forcibly, requested him to vacate his apartment leave his baggage. A chance call to the house bell and her consequent absence had allowed him time to make a hundle of his last cl and a couple of collars which to-gether with some socks, he concealed about his person and left the room and the house. His cash at the time amounted to 60 cents. Late that night he had entered a gloomy doorway bearing the sign, beds 15 cents, rooms 25 cents and up. Putting lown 15 cents he asked for a bed of the tousel headed youth who looked over the grimy register at him.
"Register here," said that youth pointing to a line near the foot of page much bespattered with ink and finger prints. With a feeling of re-pugnance he had registered his own name and followed the youth to ong room lined with cots, most of which contained occupants already 'That's yours," remarked the clerk pointing to one nearest a dirty window, and then withdrew. Philip gazed around him and involuntarily shuddered. The air of the place was fetid with the smell of dirty humanity and stale tobacco which struggled for the ascendancy with car bolic liberally sprinkled at some earlier period—apparently that day. Going to the window Phil attempted to open it when a gruff voice from somewhere across the room said: "Leave that window alone; we're frozen already." "But I want some fresh air," replied Phil. "Then bally well go out and take your air out side," remarked the voice. Seeing that persistence in his desire would only lead to a quarrel Phil left the window and proceeded to prepare for bed. As he placed his boots under the bed a voice from the corner bed near him said, "Say Bo, come over near him said, "Say Bo, come over here." Phil went, wondering what new experience lay in store for him. On a cot similar to his own and covered by the blankets lay a boy about his own age. "Well," said Phil, "what do you want of me." His tone, had he but known it showed more of his inward dis.

to get up and go away but after a second glance at the placid, peaceful face, he said "yes," and rising, fol-lowed the man inside the small door home. Stack (i. e. con em under your pillow or you'll miss his hand. "Thank you," was all he said, and gripping the boy's thin hand he turned back to his own thin hand and down a circular flight of steps. At the bottom stood a long, narrow he turned back to his own bed and proceeded to put this newly found friend's advice into practice. Soon

he was ready to crawl in when he remembered his prayers. Kneeling down he said the simple prayers his good mother had taught him so

nany years ago and then climbed

into the cot. His slumbers were broken many times by fresh arrivals

whose drunken brawling and horrible

language came often from the office.

At last he slept and did not wake till someone moved on the other

side of the room and upset a chair. He had no watch to see the time but judging by the light that struggled through the

panes of the dirty window it was about 7 or 7 30. After dressing Phil

again knelt to ask God's blessing on

his search for work, and then, having

amidst the filthy surroundings of the common lavatory, he entered the office of the place and asked the man

he found behind the desk to take

care of his clean shirt, etc., and he would be back again that night.

After wrapping them in a newspaper and scribbling his name thereon Phil

now went into the street. The sun was shining and things looked quite clean and good after the dirt of the

night. After looking over the Help

Wanted column in the various papers displayed outside the newspaper offices and finding nothing he could do he once more started on the daily

round of the employment offices." Nothing doing," was the invariable

response, and so at noon Phil had entered a small restaurant and pur-

chased a cup of coffee and some doughnuts which lowered his capital

by another dime. After this meagre lunch Phil started to walk—any-

where—it did not matter where

Down market etreet and up Golden

Gate ave he went and presently, for no reason that he knew of, he

crossed the street and there stood before him the Franciscan

Church. Several people came out and

some went in. Curiosity seized

testant, and strictly trained in the

pigoted opinion so prevalent in the

small towns of the middle west from

which he had come, Phil had always

wondered if the Catholics really worshipped images as he had been

told and whether they believed the

Virgin Mother to be above Christ in

the Heavenly Kingdom. He followed

a gentleman, who, after dipping his

fingers in a bowl of water, made a hurried motion beginning with the

somewhere on his chest-at least s

Phil supposed as he followed the man through the big folding door.

thought Phil. I'd like to see ther

use it. The man he had followed in

made off across to the other side o

the big church, but Phil atter a glance

around sat down in a seat not fa

from the door. Straight ahead of him rose the High Altar which con-

tained in its tabernacle the Savious

each side of the steps on which the altar stood were plaster statues of

angels bearing little red lamps that

lashed up once in a while and looked

very pretty. Above the altar a life sized crucifix beautifully carved and

colored sent a thrill through Phil's

very beautiful. I wish they'd hold s

lown on one knee as they passed the

admiring the five or six small altars

small altar and over it a statue of a

man in a long brown cloak and carry.

ing a small child who had been mad

at the man's face. On either side of

Whom Phil only knew by name.

faint but sweet odour-

At the bottom stood a long, narrow, deep box containing rows of small candles. "If you will take the front end and back up the steps I'll take this end," said the monk as Phil now guessed him to be. Then he added with a smile, "It's hard to back up in a habit." Phil did not understand this as he did not know what a habit meant save as a custom. However, meant save as a custom. However he did as directed and they carried the box to the little landing be fore the door when Phil made as if to go out into the chapel. "Just a minute said the monk." "Don't be offended if I ask a rather rude question." "Al-right," said Phil, "Well now— aren't you hungry?" The blood rushed to Phil's face and he anrushed to Fair's face and he answered angrily, "well what if I am?" Then seeing the hurt look on the other's face, he said, "Forgive me, I did not mean to be rude and I am hungry." "All right," said the monk, "come with me." Once more Phil followed down the little stein. Phil followed down the little way and then across a yard into another door and so into the kitchen. Several more monks were there "Please sit here," said the monk drawing out a chair before a spotless deal table on which several dishes etc., were piled. "Just a moment," said Phil, "You think I'm a Catholic and I'm not. I'm a Presbyterian," and then he blushed. The monk smiled and said in that sweet voice that seemed to soothe Phil like his mother's had, so many years ago. "That does not matter, you helped me, now let me help you." So Phil sat down and ate what was placed before him which though plain was mighty good after his long fast from full meals. Whilst he ate the other monks moved around at their duties, speaking, if at all, in a low voice. When at length he had finished, the monk returned from some other door than the one they had entered by and seeing that Phil had finished, he said, "Do you wish to return to the Church or shall I take you to the street?" Phil thanked him for his dinner and asked that he might return to the Church. As they got to the foot of the stairway Phil stopped the monk of his prayer and what had Saint Anthony now and ask him to get me a job,"—this with a smile, "You'll get it, I'm sure" was the reply. "Well good-bye," said the boy,
"I don't know your name, but mine is
Philip Vaughn." "That's a Catholic
name," remarked the monk. 'May be," and so were my parents who are both dead now." "My name is Brother Pedro," said the monk as he took Phil's hand. "Good bye and God bless you, I'll pray for you!" Phil again thanked him and mounted the stairs and knelt once more in the chapel. So that is a Brother, eh! Well I'd like to be like him if I were a Catholic thought Phil and then having made a short prayer of thanks giving—again using one of the leaf-lets—he rose and left the Church. As he went down the steps he saw it was raining, so turning back he stood in the vestibule holding his cap. Presently a well dressed lady passed in and glancing at Phil's boots noticed the burst seams. Opening her purse she selected a half dollar colored sent a thrill through Phil's and without a word placed it in heart. Surely, he thought, this is all Phil's hand as he stood holding his very beautiful. I wish they'd hold a cap. He opened his mouth to proservice so that I could see what they test that he was not begging but all do, but then tis a week day—but that came was "Thank then why all these people moving that came was "Thank around? Some were kneeling at Here was a poser for Phil. He went altars and once in a while getting hot and cold by turns and finally pocketing the coin he walked ou high altar and then some left the into the rain. After wandering around till dark he had plate of stew and some coffee and then not wishing to go to the lodging and the many pictures that stretched everywhere (for the Franciscan church house yet, for it had now stopped raining and only the fog hung low, city of S. F.) espied a small chapel to he sat on the bench and here it was the left of the door containing a very that he saw the woman and the child which whimpered with the cold. Here, thought he, is someone worse off than I, so after thinking a few by the sculptor to smile up sweetly minutes he rose and going to the woman he said, "Will you forgive me if I offer you money?" "Indeed the small altar were pyramid like me it I offer you money?" "Indeed sir! and the good God reward you for the thought, I'm nigh starved for want stands containing many lighted candles which people occasionally added to from a large tray after put-ting money into a slot. Ah! thought of food and poor little Terry here is that cold he won't sleep." "Then please take this half dollar and get some food." "But can you afford it?" Phil, here's an idol they worship; I'll go over and see what they do. On reaching the small chapel Phil found asked the woman. "Yes," said Phil, and with that he got up and walked no seats, so not liking to seem just a curious looker on, which might get away out of the square. After a while he retraced his steps and went to the drinking fountain, him thrown out as he supposed, he looked about him. On the ledge befor the cheap highly spiced stew he fore him was a small leaflet headed for the cneap highly spiced seew he bad eaten for his supper had made him very thirsty. As he drank he heard a stifled whimper and looking towards the bench where he had seen the woman and child he saw in the dim light a bundle that moved. Novena to St. Anthony. What's a "Novena?" was Phil's instant thought. He read on and discovered the prayers were to ask for intercession and not in the direct worship of the Saint as he had supposed. Quite He crossed to the bench quickly and lifting the bundle opened it and saw a revelation in its way. He read on till the leaslet was finished and then the face of a tiny child. Inside the hardly thinking of what he was doing bundle was also a small flask-whisky he looked up at the face of the Saint and said in his own way: "If you can obtain anything at all I wish you'd thought Phil, and opened it. Sure enough the fumes of cheap whiskey met his sense of smell and made him get me something to eat and possibly a position." Hardly were the words formed in his mind when a small shudder. I wonder if she has abandoned the child, thought Phil? I'd better wait here awhile and see. So formed in his mind when a small door that he had supposed was part of the wall, opened and out stepped a short man dressed just like the image on the altar. After a quick glance at two other people kneeling in the small chapel he approached Phil and said in a low pleasant voice, "Would you please give me a lift?" wrapping the tattered shawl tightly around the puny infant and throw ing the empty flask into the bushes Phil took up the role of dry nurse for awhile. Time passed and the woman did not return, but people hurrying

ing the baby and laughed to each

other as they made jocular remarks.
At last it struck Phil that he had

better "do something," so getting on

his feet he started for the Powell street entrance of the park carefully carrying the child who now seemed asleep. As he neared the lighted street he saw the woman leave the opposite sidewalk and with a lurch start across to the park. Before she had gone half across an automobile, containing a bunch of youths, all laughing and joking, struck her and knocked her in front of an oncoming cable car. The boy yelled and raced for her, still holding the baby, but before he could reach the prostrate figure the car was stopped and people had sprung from it. A policeman appeared; lifting the woman and commanding the crowd to stand back he carried her to a corner drug store. Phil fol-lowed with the baby and stood be-side the woman while the policeman asked the drug clerk to phone for the hospital ambulance. "Well young nursemaid what do you want here?" he asked of Dail. "Well "Well to be the selection of th young nursemant what do you want here?" he asked of Phil. "Well sir, this is her baby that she left in the park and I guess it had better go to the hospital with her." "All right," was the only response, so Phil sat down and waited for the arrival of the ambulance whilst the baby cried

The clanging of a gong announced the arrival of the ambulance and Phil followed the policeman, and the stretcher to it. "You'd better come too," said the policeman, and so with the assistants who had now ar-ranged the woman on a stretcher they rode to the hospital. When the door was opened and Phil mounted the steps he was confronted by a couple of nuns, as he called them in his mind. The injured woman was brought in and taken to some room the half whilst believe the half and peace and help, the half was some to some the half and peace and help. down the hall whilst Phil sat by a steam radiator and warmed the baby and himself. Presently one of the nuns returned and said: "The oliceman says that you say this her child. Is that so?" "Yes na'am," said Phil, and proceeded to tell his small story touching lightly on his gift of money. "Well, we'll take care of it here," said the Sister taking the ightly we'll take here." said the Sister taking bundle. As she stood there she opened the shawl and saw what Phil had failed to see when he threw away the whiskey flask. Tied around the neck of the child was a faded and dirty ribbon and on this a small medallion bearing St. Anthony's face and the supplication, Ora profice Antoni. "Ah," said the "that you had no use for Protestants and would cheerfully kill us all for the glory of God." what does that matter. You certainly took care of the baby and brought him here and he wears St. Anthony's medal, so, Voila!" Phil smiled as he thought of the day's events and said he must be going. So after the Sister had asked his name and place of residence, which she recorded in a book, she bid Phil goodbye, and he

was once more in the street.

It was a long walk to the lodging house where Phil had slept the previous night, but he got there at last, worn out with the long walk and the excitements of the day.

Early next morning as he left the lodging house an automobile bearing the familiar Red Cross of the Hospitals drove up and as Phil stood wondering he heard the man who had left the auto speak the name, Philip Vaughn to the man behind the desk. "I am Philip Vaughn," he said turning in to the desk. "Then I want you to come with me to St. Hospital please, there's a woman there wants to speak to you

A swift ride landed them at the pospital and soon Phil was standing beside a white bed on which lay the woman who had been injured the talk too much she withdrew. Turning a white and pained face to Phil the woman said: "But for you sir I might never have seen my darling Terry again," and Phil now saw that the baby was sleeping beside her in the bed. "I may not live very long sir but I wanted you to have a poor woman's thanks and"—as PhiI would have interrupted—"never let the drink get the best of you sir—see what it has brought me to Thank what it has brought me to. Thank God I've made my confession and recould be made my contession and re-ceived the Sacraments and can now die in peace. The good Sisters have promised to take care of Terry till they write my poor old mother back in county Clare." Tears were stream-ing down her face as she once more thanked Phil, and as he took her hand the Sister returned with a priest who the Sister returned with a priest who spoke kindly to the dying woman. Presently the woman tried to turn to the baby and after the Sister had lifted him for the mother to kiss she murmured: "Jesus Mary and Joseph I give you my heart and my soul. St. Anthony pray for me and this young man who took care of Terry. Sacred Heart of Jesus forgive me." And then with a sigh she closed her eyes on this world.

With tears streaming down his

With tears streaming down his face Phil left the Hospital and walked and walked not heeding his way till he found himself opposite the Franciscan Church once more. Going in he knelt before the altar of St. Anthony and then as the closing Atthony and then as the closing scene of the poor woman's life came before him again he could not restrain his tears. A tall, dignified gentleman who was not far from where Phil knelt heard the soba that Phil could not suppress and coming over to him he placed his arm on the lad's houlder and whispered consolation. to him he placed his arm on the lad's shoulder and whispered consolation. When presently Phil had regained his composure the gentleman said: "Come with me, I should like to talk to you." They left the church and crossing the avenue entered a building which bore the sign "Knights of Columbus." Going into

the hallway they turned to the left and after unlocking a door the gentleand after unlocking a door the gentle-man ushered Phil into a small office and placed him in a chair. "Now young man," he said in a pleasant tone, "tell me what your trouble is, perhaps I can help you." Phil told him as shortly as he could of his lack of employment and his going into the church and what followed, explaining that he was p t a Catholic. "So you need a job, "? Well I'm the man to get you one. I'm the chairman of the Employment Committee of the Knights of Columbus and I think I can place you. Anyway and he falt

the Knights of Columbus and I think I can place you. Anyway, and he felt in his pocket; here's half a dollar, go and get a good meal and come back here in an hour." Phil thanked him and set off, had a good meal and was back in good time. Arriving at the office he saw the gentleman in conversation with another man in the hallway, so he waited till they had finished their conversation. Presently he was motioned to follow his new friend to the office and there was told to go to the — Hotel (one of was told to go to the —Hotel (one of the best in S. F.) and ask for a Mr. O'—. Phil soon found the hotel and the man he was after and was as-tounded to be told "I'll put you on as Front Clerk at \$60, and meals. I need a man and you look as if you could do the work. Report to morrow at 9 o'clock." Phil expressed his thanks and returned to the K. of C. building to report his success. "Good," said his friend. "Now try crossed the atreet and was soon kneeling before St. Anthony's shrine. Here he had found peace and help, here he would thank God and St.

Anthony. As he made his simple thanks he thought of Brother Pedro The and determined to look for him and this tell him the good news. Going round to the monastery door he asked for and soon was greeted by Brother for and soon was greeted by Brother
Pedro who took him to a small par
lor and shared Phil's joy at
his newly-found happiness. "St.
Anthony always helps," he said,
"and I know you will thank him."
"I have already done so," said Phil,
"as well as I am able, and some day I
will return and put a small offering
in the house the chand, but bethe

> But he is still unlearning many things Saints brings him closer and closes to the tender, loving Heart of the Saviour Whom he had known, indeed, but as One afar off.

CARDINAL MERCIER'S MARTYR SOUL

TRIBUTE BY LAST "NEUTRAL TO SEE HIM BEFORE ARREST The London, Eng., Weekly Despatch, Jan. 10

This eloquent tribute to Cardinal Mercier, the saintly old man who has been arrested by the Germans be-cause he told his flock they had no masters except not to insult them, is written specially for The Weekly Despatch by Mr. Charles N. Wheeler, the war correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. He interviewed the Car-dinal at Malines, three weeks ago, and was the last neutral to see him

before his arrest.

Cardinal Mercier's arrest at
Malines may be expected to arouse rather than extinguish the insur-rectionary spirit that naturally pre-vails among the Belgians. This vails among the Belgians. This great intellect and noble soul has a remarkable hold on the people, Catholics and non Catholics alike, of the "Like Kingdom." In Malines, where his towering frame and kindly face excite daily reverence from the people who know him best, he is idolised. His profound learning and his democratic manners are clothed with the district that sweetness of with the dignity that sweetness of character and gentleness of action

He is the soul of compassion and honour. His sympathies go out to all mankind. A prince of the Church, of widely-renowned erudi-tien, a scholar and teacher to whom have come learned men from many countries to gain new philosophic ideas, he is, at all times and in all "one of my own circumstances,

Before he was elevated to the cardinalate the townspeople were wont to carry him on their shoulders when they beheld him on the public streets. It was no uncommon sight to see a large throng of men cheering and throwing their hats in the air and, throwing their nate in the air and, from somewhere near the centre of the group, to behold his tall form smiling on all and saying kindly words. Women pressed their faces to his hands and children ran to touch his robes. I had read of such characters. The good Bishop in Hugo's "Les Miserables" was one. Cardinal Mergier is another. Cardinal Mercier is another.

There is no power on this earth, no influence of any kind, that could make him do an act untrue to himself, his Church or his people. Beneath his gentleness is a rock of firmness in what he conceives to be right. He is of the stuff of which martyrs are

vastation—I knew I had been look-ing into the face of one who had contemplated long and humbly the things not of this earth.

Stories came to me from the towns-scople before I went to the palace. From high and low, rich and poor now all levelled to the one plane, without money and without price and all feeling the pangs of hunger—came the same narrative. About one came the same narrative. About one thousand men and women and a few children were huddled together in the square before the Hotel de Ville. They talked in low voices or stared blankly. About them lay the homes in ugly piles of smashed stone and brick and plaster, razed by the heavy shells and completely destroyed by the first that followed. the fire that followed.

It was a bleak, cold day. A light

mist was falling, making the cobble stone slippery. The sun had not been seen for three days. German soldiers were everywhere.

A grey streak shot into the square

to the accompaniment of a bugle's shrill notes, and came to a sudden stop before the military headquarters in the quadrangle. It was a motorcar carrying a German officer and his aide. The throng scrambled out of the way quickly. Then they crowded down near it. The more courageous of the men brushed up against the tonneau. Behind them was the great hole in the cathedral's ide. It may have been imagination -but one could almost hear the

I was told subsequently that any act of open resentment of the mili-tary authority would be most dis-pleasing to Cardinal Mercier. Others told me that it was the cardinal's counsel that gave the populace courage to suffer patiently.

To understand the feeling at Malines one must take into consider ation the religious life of the popu lace, their long association with the cathedral and the great works of art it contained, and, above all, the idolising of Cardinal Mercier. They have beheld their holy temples profaned and their homes and historic huildings blown into hears of debris. buildings blown into heaps of debris treen one hundred and two hundred civilians were one day placed in a row and shot. Their first sense of terror has worn off. They have be-come hungry and subjected to priva-tion, not of their own making, and when a human being is hungry to the point of inanition he invariably will assail the cause of his suffering. In extreme cases the average man would not hesitate to choke to death with his bare hands, if he could, the

I had a long talk with Cardina Mercier, and my impression is that his pastoral letter was intended, in the long run, to inspire the people with a new patriotism of patience that they might continue to endure, by the very virtue of their hope, and restrain themselves from any serious infringement of the military rules. Any other course by the Belgian civilians at this time would most surely pull down the whole house and result in certain massacre.

DEED IN THE DAYLIGHT

I hesitate to quote the Cardinal at this time because he is in trouble. However innocent our conversation may have been, and however cautious I might be in trying not to give a wrong interpretation of his views, my



that would be misunderstood or twisted into a complexion entirely at variance with the truth. How-ever, it is beyond doubt that he is actuated by the highest motives, both of patriotism, which is never a fault, and of religion; that he is exerting all the force of his great soul and in tellect to the end that patience and Christian fortitude shall not be lost sight of and that his people still may continue to bear up under the great burden of sorrow and privation against the day when the sun may shine more brightly for Belgium—if it ever does.

Such a man is to be trusted as one who performs his deeds and voices his sentiments in the daylight. And such a man is not dangerous to Belgium—only to himself. His qualities harmonize in all details with the character of the martyr. The world is better for his having lived.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS AND THE WAR

MANY ARE IN THE AMRIILANCE CORPS OR IN THE MILITARY HOSPITALS

One of the religious orders that has been most affected by the great European war is that of the Brothers of the Christian Schools (Christian Brothers) who have houses in nearly all the countries engaged. At the time of the outbreak of hostilities, the Brothers had two flourishing Provinces of their Order in Belgium besides the Mother House, which is situated near Brussels. In all, the Belgium houses numbered 95, including the celebrated Art Schools of St Luke and two State Normal Schools In Germany and in Austria, the Bro-thers have 38 houses; in Egypt, they have 20 houses, and in the Turkish domintons, including Palestine, they

had 31 houses.

How the Order has so far been official statement just issued by the Superior General.

THE BROTHERS IN BELGIUM

In spite of the ravages of war and of the fact that many of the teachers are with the ambulance corps of the army, most of the Brothers' schools in Belgium are in regular working order. The most important Colleges as well as the Novitiate houses l wrong interpretation of his views, my not suffered materially. They are fallibility of memory or judg those of Lembecq (Mother House), ment might lead to some remark Hal, Brussels, Louvain, Grand Bigard,

MADE IN CANADA

Woman's work is never

done, but the woman who

knows the nutritive value

and culinary uses of

SHREDDED WHEAT can

find time for other duties,

pleasures and obligations

outside of the kitchen.

The servant problem does

not disturb her-nor does

the unexpected guest.

SHREDDED WHEAT is

ready-cooked and ready-

to-serve-so easy to prepare a delicious, nourish-

ing meal with it in a few

Shredded Wheat is made in two forms, BIS-CUIT and TRISCUIT—the Biscuit for breakfast with milk or cream, or with fruits; Triscuit, the wafer-toast, delicious for luncheon with butter or soft cheese, or for any meal as a substitute for white flour bread.

moments.

MADE AT

NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO

Toronto Office: 49 Wellington

St. East

Alost, Bockryck, Carlsbourg, Malonne, Namur, Tournai, Warchin, Kain, Bettange. The Colleges of Froyennes (1,000 pupils), Momignies, Hachy, Erquelines, Etaimpuis, have not reopened their classes but are being used as military hospitals. It has used as military hospitals. It has been impossible to reorganize the schools at Dinant, Charleroi, Mon-tigny, and Lannacken, as the build-

ings were seriously damaged during the first weeks of the war.

According to the Belgian military law, ecclesiastics, religious, and others dispensed from military service in time of pages are obliged in ice in time of peace are obliged, in time of war, to care for the wounded in the field ambulances, with the ambulance trains, or in military hos-pitals. A large number, therefore, of the Brothers are now so engaged, either on the firing line or at the different base hospitals. In Calais, forty Brothers are attached to the different Belgian hospitals established there.

These various duties often call for exceptional devotedness, especially in the case of typhoid patients, and the officers in charge, as well as the chaplains, have on many occasions testified to the courage, self-sacrifice, and devotedness of the Christian Brothers. Several of the Brother attached to the ambulances have contracted serious sickness beside the cots of the wounded or have been struck by flying shells on the battle-field. Brother Raymond Joseph, professor at St. Luke's school, Ghent, was killed at the front, at Dixmude, while engaged in his work of charity. Some French Marines, cared for by the Brothers in their ambulance at Athis near Paris, told that on the banks of the Iser where they had been fighting, they had seen the Bel-gian Brothers working among the wounded under a hail of fire from machine guns. They picked up ten-derly the wounded men of both nations without distinction, and bore them away on the stretchers. "They have saved a large number of our men. We shall never forget them !'
added these brave soldiers.

THE BROTHERS IN TURKEY

Up to the time of the declaration of war with Turkey, the Christian Brothers' Schools in those parts had Brothers' Schools in those parts and been working under the most satis-factory conditions. At Constantin-ople, in particular, in spite of the absence of a number of the teachers, bliged to serve in the French Army the classes opened with the usual numbers. The College at Kadi-Keui had no less than 1,000 pupils, 300 o whom were Mussulmans, Turks, Arabians and Persians. The other establishments were equally pros-

The different authorities showed themselves in general, most considerate and the Turkish Minister of Public Instruction expressed his high esteem for the solid and practical August 5th, when a number of Brothers and other Religious left for France with the first contingent, they received a great ovation. The Minister of Marine, Djernel Pacha, For the first three months of

hostilities in Europe this feeling towards the Brothers suffered no change, but at the beginning of November disquieting rumours began to spread. It was said that new laws were being prepared against schools conducted by foreigners. In fact, this arbitrary legislation was soon put into effect. On the 18th of November, it was enforced at Constantinople and was afterwards exended to sall the Provinces of the

Turkish Empire.
The Brothers of the Christian schools were given two days to leave Constantinople, but, through the in tervention of the United States Am bassador, who was ever most kind and obliging, they were allowed ten days more. On the eve of the Brothers' departure, the Turkish Minister of Public Instruction called at the College at Kadi Keui to assure them of the continuance of his personal sympathy and to express the hope that the former amicable

relations might be soon restored.

However, when a "Holy War" was proclaimed throughout the Empire, the Brothers were necessarily ex-posed to grave danger had not Divine Providence deigned to protect them. Indeed, a very special protection throughout these trying times seems to have been granted to all the Religious. While most of those be-longing to the allied Nations were interned in concentration camps and retained as hostages, the Religious were allowed to leave the country. The buildings were converted into Turkish Schools or Barracks for Turkish Schools or Barracks for mobilization purposes. There was, therefore, no massacre, the Religious being simply expelled. In most cases, the Brothers were allowed to take with them an inventory of their property, a duplicate copy being given to United States Consul or other representative of a Neutral Power.
The moveables were also placed
under the protection of different
Consulates, to be the object of future claims when comes the hoped for Peace of happier days. The Brothers' College at Smyrna is a remarkable exception to the general situation. There the authorities insisted that its continuance was essential to the well-being of the inhabitants. So the classes are going on as usual. Those of the Brothers from Turkey who are exempt from military service at home, went to the Houses in at home, went to the Houses in Egypt, Greece, and the Balkan States to replace those who had been obliged to join the Armies. So far the Brothers in Palestine; Jerusa-lem, Nazareth, Bethlehem, Caiffa, Jaffa, Beyrout, etc., are still in secur-ity at their post doing our dear Lord's work in His own home land.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

St. Patrick's Day is a day full of suggestion and inspiration to all who enjoy the proud privilege of being even remotely descended from the race which was Christianized by the Apostle of Ireland. On St. Patrick's Day no matter how dark the outlook seems, the Irish race throughout the world looks back lovingly to Erin's patron saint, and looks forward hopefully to the bright future which they firmly believe will crown the struggles of the old land as a consequence of its faithfulness to St. Patrick and to the faith which he left as a precious legacy to his chosen country. Faith and fatherland are as one in the Irish heart and mind on St. Patrick's Day: through all the prayers uttered on that day runs the note of patriotism, and in all the songs and speeches of tirring patriotism we hear the sound of prayer, the supplication of God's watchfulness and care over the old Catholic nation. So may it be for-ever! Irish prosperity, Irish self-government, even, would be dearly purchased at the price of loss of faith. May Ireland still continue to be, as she has been in the past, true to the faith of St. Patrick, and there need be no fear but that out of her seemingly lowly state the Almighty Ruler of races and peoples will raise her in His own good time to a place among the nations of the earth, there to shine among them all as an example of His justice and go and as a sign that there is still a God in Israel.—Sacred Heart Review.

Catholic Books

NOVELS, STORIES, Lives of the Saints, Devotional. All Cloth Bound. Send for list of 200 titles. (Special Discount to EACH Clergy). W.E. Blake & Son, Itd.

123 Church St. TORONTO.

AUTOMOBILES, LIVERY, GARAGE

R. HUESTON & SONS

THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE COT Capital Paid Up, \$1,750,000. Reserve \$1,450,000
Deposits received, Debentures issued, Real Estats
Loans made. John McClary, Pres.; A. M. Smart, Mgr.
Offices: Dundas St., Cor. Market Lane, London.

FOY, KNOX & MONAHAR L. J. Foy, K.C. A. E. Knox. T. Louis Moze he E. L. Middleton George Reogh Cable Address: "Foy" Telephones Main 798 CORNER BAY AND RICHMOND STREET

TOHN T. LOFTUS. BARRISTER, SOLICITOS, NOTARY, ETC. 712 TEMPLE BUILDING Telephone Main 632

P. J. O'GORMAN Plans, Specifications, Estimates prepared.
SUDBURY, ONT.

FRANK J. FOLEY, L.L.B. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
The Kent Building
Corner Yonge and Richmond Streets
TORONTO ONT

Loretto Ladies' Business College

385 Brunswick Ave., Toronte

MUSIC STUDIO ATTACHED

Westervell-School Y.M.C.A. BLDG., LONDON, ONT.

Students assisted to positions. College open J. W. WESTERVELT J. W. WESTERVELT, Jr. C.A.
Principal 18 Vice-Principal

ST. JEROME'S COLLEGE Founded 1864 BERLIN, ONTARIO

Excellent Business College Department. Excellent High School or Academic Department. Excellent College and Philosophical Department. REV. A. L. ZINGER, C.R., PH.D., PRES.

Funeral Directors

John Ferguson & Sons 180 King Street ding Undertakers and Em

Open Night and Day
Telephone-House 373 Factory-548

E. C. Killingsworth **Funeral Director** Open Day and Night 491 Richmond St. Phone 3971

"At the Gate of the Temple"

A BOOK BY "COLUMBA"

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

POST FREE, \$1.00, from The Catholic Record, Lendon, Ont. W. E. BLAKE, 123 Church St., Torente, Out. or The Author, Bracebridge, Ont.

Throughout all this crisis we can but admire and bless God's loving coare of His own.

50c. Each

POSTAGE FREE Novels and Religious Books by the Best Catholic Authors

> NO. ONE ADDITIONAL TITLES NEXT WEEK

NOVELS

BIT OF OLD IVORY and Other Stories. This beautiful collection of tales is a veritable bower of blossoms sweet and fragrant. They are ruly legacies left to us by Heaven, and as such should be treasured by every Catholic household.

DOUBLE KNOT and Other Stories, by Mary T-Waggaman and others. The stories are excellent and have much pathos and humor scattered through them.

HR FRIENDLY LITTLE HOUSE and Other Stories, by Marion Ames Taggart and Others. A library of short stories of thrilling interest by a group of Catholic authors that take rank with the best writers of contemporary faction.

group of Catholic authors that take tank with the best writers of contemporary fiction.

THE LADY OF THE TOWER and Other Stories, by George Barton and others. This is a collection of short stories which will please the most fastldious taste. The volume comprises fifteen stories, which are all worthy to live in short-story literature. Most of them are delicate little love tales; the others, stories of adventure or mystery.

THE SENIOR LIEUTENANT'S WAGER and 30 Other Stories, by the foremost Catholic writers. Altogether it would be hard to find a fuller book than this. The authors have used up a great amount of material which might have been diluted into many pages. It is a book that may be enjoyed for a few moments or an hour at a time, and it makes in every part of it for high thinking and righteous living.

THE TRAIL OF THE DRAGON and Other

and righteous living.

THE TRAIL OF THE DRAGON and Other Stories, by Marion F. Nixon-Roulet and other leading Catholic authors. A volume of stories which make very interesting and profitable reading for young and old.

MARCELLA GRACE. By Rosa Mulholland. The plot of this story is laid with a skill and grasp of details not always found in novele of the day, while its development bears witness at every page to a complete mastery of the subject, joined to grace and force of diction.

grace and force of diction.

THE LIGHT OF HIS COUNTENANCE. By Jerome Harte. A highly successful story. The plot is flawless, the characters are natural, their conversation is sprightly and unhampered, and there are bursts of genuine comedy to lighten the tragic darker shades.

ther JOURNEY'S END. By Francis Cooke. A story of mystery, of strife and struggle, of petty jealousy, and of sublime devotion. AGATHA'S HARD SAYING. By Rosa Mulhol-land. Rosa Mulholland's best novel.

land. Ross Mulholland's best rovel.

BOND AND FREE. By Jean Connor. A new story by an author who knows how to write a splendidly strong book.

THE CIRCUS-RIDER'S DAUGHTER. By F. von Brackel. A high-class novel—a love story that every reader will feel better for having read.

CONNOR D'ARC'S STRUGGLES. By W. M. Bertholds. A novel that depicts to us in vivid colors the battles of life which a noble family had to encounter, being reduced to penury through improvident speculationa on the part of the father.

FABIOLA'S SISTERS. Adapted by A. C. Clarke. This is a companion volume and a sequel to "Fabiols."

"Fabiola."

FORGIVE AND FORGET. By Ernst Lingen. A sweet and wholesome love story, showing the power of nobility of soul and unfaltering devotion. THE HEIRESS OF CRONENSTEIN. By Countees Hahn-Hahn. An exquisite story of life and love told in touchingly simple words.

IDOLS; or The Secret of the Rue Chaussee d'Antin By Raoul de Navery. The story is a remarkably clever one; it is well constructed and evinces a master hand.

master nand.

IN GOD'S GOOD TIME. By H. M. Ross. This is a story that grips the heart, stirring in it the liveliest sympathy for what is human and good. THE MONK'S PARDON. By Raoui de Navery.
An historical romance of the time of King Philip THE MONK'S PARDON. By Raoul de Navery. An historical romance of the time of King Philip IV. of Spain.

MY LADY BEATRICE. By Frances Cooke. The story of a society girl's development through the love of a strong man. It is sivid in characterization, and intense in interest. THE OTHER MISS LISLE. By M. C. Martin. A powerful story of South African life. It is singularly strong and full of action, and contains a great deal of masterly characterization. THE OUTLAW OF CAMARGUE. By A. de Lamothe. This is a capital novel with plenty of "go" in It.

Lamothe. This is a capital novel with plenty of "go" in it.
ROSE OF THE WORLD, By M. C. Martin. A very sweet and tender story, and will appeal to the reader through these qualities.
THE SHADOW OF EVERSLEIGH. By Jane Lansdowne. It is a weird tale, blending not a little of the supernatural with various stirring and exciting incidents.

THE TEMPEST OF THE HEART.
Agatha Gray. A story of deep feeling t
around a young monk musician. around a young anoth musician.

THE SECRET OF THE GREEN VASE. By
Frances Cooke. The story is one of high ideals
and strong characters. The "secret" is a very close
one, and the reader will not solve it until near the
end of the book.

SO AS BY FIRE. By Jean Connor. After live a life that was a lie, the heroine of this story renounces it all that she might atone for the great wrong ahe has done. A really absorbing and profitable story.

prontable story.

THE TEST OF COURAGE. By H. M. Ross. A story that grips the heart. The well constructed plot, the breezy dialogue, the clear, rapid style, carry the reader away.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE. By Mary Agatha Gray. There is a complexity in the weaving of this story that will keep the reader in suspense till the year and

the very end.

THE UNBIDDEN GUEST. By Frances Cooke. A
tale of hearts that love, suffer, and win. It is a
uniquely conceived tale, full of unexpected conplications, and with a heroine who is so truly
Catholic as to be an inspiration.

DION AND THE SIBVLS. By Miles Keon. A
classic novel, far richer in sentiment and sounder
in thought than "Ben Hur." in thought than "Ben Hur."

MISS RIN. By M. E. Francis. A captivating tale
of Irish life redolent of genuine Celtic wit, love,
and pathos, and charming in the true Catholic
spirit that permeates every page.

THEIR CHOICE. By Henrietta Dana Skinner. Its
characters are cleverly drawn, and its pages are
full of shrewd wit and delicate humor.

BROWNIE AND I. By Richard Aumerle.

IN QUEST OF THE GOLDEN CHEST. By
George Barton. THE MYSTERY OF CLEVERLY. By George HOW THEY WORKED THEIR WAY and other stories. By M. F. Egan. FREDDY CARR'S ADVENTURES. By Rev. R. P. Garrold, S. J.

BETWEEN FRIENDS. By Richard Aumerle.

PREDDY CARR AND HIS FRIENDS. By Rev. R. P. Garrold, S. J.
THE JUNIORS OF ST. BEDE'S. By Rev. Thos.

Bryson.

NED RIEDER. By Rev. John Wehs.
JACK HILDRETH ON THE NILE. By Marion
A. Taggart.

WINNETOU, THE APACHE KNIGHT. By
Marion A. Taggart.

THE TREASURE OF NUGGET MOUNTAIN.
By Marion A. Taggart.

THE PLAYWATER PLOT. By Mary T. Waggaman.

CLARE LORAINE. By "Lee."
HARMONY FLATS. By C. S. Whitmire A KLONDIKE PICNIC. By Eleanor C. Donnelly.
THE LITTLE MARSHALLS AT THE LAKE.
By Mary F. Nixon Roulet. MILLY AVELING. BY Sara Trainor Smith.

THE NEW SCHOLAR AT ST. ANNE'S. By
Marion J. Brunowe.

PETRONILLA, and Other Stories. By Eleanor C. POVERINA. By Evelyn Buckenham.
THE MYSTERY OF HORNBY HALL, By Anna
T, Sadier.

TOLD IN THE TWILIGHT. By Mother M.

Salome.

¶ CALLISTA, by Cardinal Newman. A tale of the Third Century; attempting to imagine and express the feelings and relations between Christians and heathens of that time.

THE SISTER OF CHARITY, by Mrs. Anna H. Dorsey. The story of a Sister of Charity who, as a nurse, attends a non-Catholic family, and after a shipwreck and rescue from almost a hopeless situation, brings the family into the Church of God. It is especially interesting in its descriptions.

FABIOLA. By Cardinal Wiseman. This edition of Cardinal Wiseman's tale of early Christian times is much more modern and decidedly more attractive than the old editions.

The Catholic Record

LONDON, CANADA

The Catholic Record

Price of Subscription—\$1.50 per annum
United States & Europe—\$2.00"
blisher and Proprietor, Thomas Coffey, LL. D.
Editors { Rev. James T. Foley, B. A.
Thomas Coffey, LL. D. Associate Editors { Rev. D. A. Casey. H. F. Mackintosh.

Advertisements for teachers, situate, so cents each insertion. Remittation the order.

Approved and recommended by Hamilton, Peterborough, and Ogdensburg, N. Y., and the clergy throughout the Dominion. The following agents are authorized to receive subscriptions and canvas for the CATHOLIC RECORD: General agents: Messrs, P. J. Neven, E. J. Broderick, M. J. Hagarty, and Miss Sara Hanley. Resident agents: D. J. Murray, Montreal; Cooper, Mewetson, Regina; Mrs. W. E. Smith, Hallit, Miss Bride Saunders. Sydney; Miss L. Heringer, Winnipeg; Silas Johnson, Ottawa and J. A. Hanrahn, Quebec.

Obituary and marriage notices cannot be inserted except in the usual condensed form. Each insertion

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1915

OFFICIAL

St. Peter's Cathedral, London, Ont. Feb. 22nd, 1915

Dear Reverend Father:—Our Holy Father Pope Benedict XV. has ap-pointed Passion Sunday, March 21st, as a day of expiation and intercession for peace in all the dioceses situated cor peace in all the diocess situated outside of Europe. I enclose herewith a copy of the Decree of His Holiness, and I direct that its prescriptions be faithfully and fully observed in every Church of the Diocese, as well as in the Chapels of all Religious Com-

munities, on the day appointed.
Begging a remembrance in your
prayers and with my most cordial
blessing. I remain,
Yours faithfully in Xto,

+ M. F. FALLON, Bishop of London DECREE

His Holiness our Sovereign Lord, Pope Benedict XV., in deep affliction at the sight of a war which destroys thousands of young lives, brings misery to families and cities, and flourishing nations to the brink of ruin, yet bearing in mind that Almighty God, Whose prerogative it is to heal by chastisement and through pardon to preserve, is moved by the prayers which spring from contrite and humble hearts, ardently that above the clang of arms may be heard the voice of Faith, Hope and Charity, alone capable of welding together the hearts of men in one mind and one spirit. Therefore, while He exhorts the clergy and the aithful of the whole world to works of mortification and piety in expia-tion for the sins by which we have called down upon ourselves the just wrath of God, the Holy Father has ordained that throughout the Catho lic Church solemn prayers shall be offered in order to obtain from the of Almighty God the peace

that all desire. For this purpose it is hereby de-creed that in every Metropolitical, Cathedral, Parochial, and Conventual Church in all European countries, on the 7th day of February next (being the Sunday called Sexagesima) and in all dioceses situated outside of Europe on the 21st day of March (being Passion Sunday) there shall be celebrated special religious functions in the following order :

In the morning, immediately after the Conventual or Parochial Mass. the Most Blessed Sacrament shall be exposed with all solemnity, and duly Miserere mei, Deus (Ps. 50) shall be sung with the Antiphon: Da pacem Domine, in diebus nostris, quia non est alius qui pugnet pro nobis nisi tu, Deus noster, followed by the V. Fiat pax in virtute tua, R. Et abundantia in turribus tuis; and the Collect Deus, a quo sancta desideria, etc. The Most Blessed Sacrament shall

then remain exposed to public veneration till evening; and it is desirable that arrangements be made whereby children also should take due part in the public adoration,

In the evening, previously to the deposition of the Most Blessed Sacrament, the third part of the Rosary is to be recited followed by the annexed prayer, expressly composed by His Holiness in order to obtain the benefit of peace; then the Litanies of the Saints, according to the form prescribed for the devotion of the Forty Hours' Prayer in the Rituale num of the year 1913. Immediately after the Litanies shall be sung the Parce Domine, parce populo tuo ne in aeternum irascaris nobis with versicles and prayer usually recited after the Procession in quacum que tribulatione as in the Rituale Romanum, with the addition of the Collect Deus, a quo sancta desideria The sacred function shall conclude with the Tantum Ergo and Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, more

In the hope that Almighty God may pour forth in yet greater abun-dance His Divine Grace, the Sover-eign Pontiff exhorts the faithful to approach the sacrament of Penance receive Holy Communion, and grants to all those who, after Confession and Communion, shall assist at one or other of the sacred functions as above ordered or shall pray for some time before the Most Blessed Sacrament while solemnly ex posed, a Plenary Indulgence.

PETER CARDINAL GASPARRI, Secretary of State From the Vatican, Jan. 10, 1915.

Dismayed by the horrors of a war which is bringing ruin to peoples and nations, we turn, O Jesus, to Thy most loving Heart as to our last hope.

O God of Mercy, with tears we invoke Thee to end this fearful scourge; O King of Peace, we humbly implore the peace for which we long. From Thy Sacred Heart Thou didst shed forth over the world divine Charity, so that discord might end and love alone might reign among men. Dur-ing Thy life on earth Thy Heart beat with tender compassion for the sor-rows of men ; in this hour made terrible with burning hate, with blood-shed and with slaughter, once more may Thy divine Heart be moved to pity. Pity the countless mothers in anguish for the fate of their sons; pity the numberless families now bereaved of their fathers; pity Europe over which broods such havoc and disaster. Do Thou inrulers and peoples with coun sels of meekness, do Thou heal the discords that tear nations asunder Thou Who didst shed Thy Precious Blood that they might live as brothers, bring men together once more in loving harmony. And as once before to the cry of the Apostle Peter: "Save us, Lord, we perish!" Thou didst answer with words of mercy and

and give back to the world peace and tranquility.

And do thou, O most holy Virgin as in other times of sore distress, be now our help, our protection and our safeguard. Amen.

didst still the raging waves, so now

deign to hear our trustful prayer,

THE SASKATCHEWAN SCHOOL QUESTION

The Orangemen of Manitoba have a Correspondence Committee, one of whose duties appears to be to see that the press gives wide publicity to what the Committee considers important news-and views. The press does its part.

Last week we gave an accurate an alysis of the judgment of the Supreme Court of Canada on the Saskatchewan School case. It is worth keeping for reference by those who have not a copy of the Judgment.

The Orange Corresponding Committee have blazoned forth through the press of Canada that the Canadian Supreme Court decided, two Catholic judges alone dissenting, that the Saskatchewan amendment to the school law was ultra vires, that is, that the amendment went beyond the power and authority the province possesses in matters educational.

The Orangemen go on to point out to the Government and people of Canada that it is dangerous to have on legislation alone was in question. the Bench judges who owe allegiance to a foreign potentate, and broadly insinuate that Catholic judges cannot give a fair decision when the inter ests of the Church are at stake.

There is here a curious perversion of fact. Assuming that our Orange friends are honest-and there is no reason to doubt it - it throws an interesting light on the result of our popular education. Here we have that disregard for accurate information on the part of those who wield the great educative influence of the press, and the easy unquestioning acceptance of what flatters prejudice on the part of the think, so much deplored by those rather than methods of education.

The matter, so far as it concerns the Orange Press Bureau, would hardly be worth notice were it not for the general condition of mind to which we have adverted.

What are the facts?

The Supreme Court of Canada did not decide that the Saskatchewan legislation in question was ultra

Only one Protestant judge expressed an opinion on the constitut onal aspect of the question, and that was not a reasoned opinion Judge Idlington stated simply, think it is ultra vires of the Legislature;" that is all. Chief Justice Fitzpatrick and Judge Anglin considered the Legislation intra vires. Both Judge Davies and Judge Duff distinctly stated that they refrained from expressing any opinion on the constitutional point raised. So far, then, from deciding of Canada to carry on their dirty that the Legislation was ultra vires, the Supreme Court of Canada did not pass on this question at all and only one judge in five indicated, without giving his reasons, that his opinion

would sustain the contention. The Judges of the Supreme Court of Saskatchewan are Hon. F. W. G. Haultain, Chief Justice; Hons. H. W. Lamont, J. T. Brown and E. L. Elwood. So far as we know there is the Supreme Court of Saskatchewan intra vires and that Separate schools minds of credulous and unthinking the calumnies against it.

people are open to the suggestion that our civil and religious liberties are endangered because two Catholic Judges of the Supreme Court of Canada agree in their interpretation of the law with Protestant Judges of the Supreme Court of Saskatchewan!

Then why did the Canadian Supreme Court reverse the decision of the Saskatchewan Supreme Court? Not, as we have seen, that the Saskatchewan legislation is ultra vires as our Orange friends and their callow readers suppose.

Not because the legislation is unjust or unreasonable. It is eminently just and reasonable that the two ets of schools should share in proportion to their assessment in the taxes of corporations whose directors do not exercise their right to decide between them. No court in Canada has decided otherwise. The reason for the Supreme Court's decision is given in last week's RECORD. The amendment in question affected corporations which previously might, as in Ontario at epresent, divide their taxes between Public and Separate schools in proportion to the stock held by Protestants and Catholics respectively.

The decision was adverse to the laims of the Separate schools, because, in the opinion of the three Protestant judges of the Supreme Court of Canada, the amendment would apply only if the corporations in question were shown to consist of both Protestants and Catholics. A nice legal technicality evidently overlooked by the legislators in drafting the amendment.

And so far as we know, so far as the Supreme Court of Canada knows, the corporations in question may have Catholics amongst their share holders : but the absence of evidence to this effect determined the deci-

It is a matter that can and proba bly will be settled by redrafting the mendment; but the constitutional question, which has not been decided by the Supreme Court of Canada, would remain. It would seem to be desirable that the final decision of the matter should be based on a case where the constitutionality of the

THE QUEEN MOTHER AND SOME OTHER PROPLE

Occasionally some of the vile Amer ican sheets which, under the cloak of zeal for religion, pander to the prurieat minded, fall into the hands of Catholics, who are naturally shocked at their shameless obscenity and reckless mendacity. Now a word or two to such readers. The American Menace is barred from His Majesty's mails in Canada. There is a paper of the same name published in Canada which, though hysterically anti Catholic, is free from the filthiness of readers. It is one of those things its American namesake. It has not that aggravate the lack of serious been deprived of mailing privileges ht, indeed, the inability to in Canada. The identity of name in the two publications has caused some who are concerned with results confusion and consequent misunder standing. Deprived of the use of the chief stock in trade of such publications the Canadian Menace is comparatively harmless. No "ex-priest" or "escaped nun" ever achieved success if their " lectures ' lacked the salacious element which alone will satisfy the religious craving of those who like that sort of religion.

The Menace, (American) however, is only one of many such papers published in the States. The others are equally liable to exclusion under Canadian law. It is useless, there fore, to send us copies of these papers unless accompanied by name and address. Then if we get the necessary information we shall be happy to see that the protection of Canadian law is extended to the unfortunate people whose minds are poisoned and whose hearts are corrupted by obscene sheets which have no right to use the mailing privileges

work. Apart from this corrupting influ. often do good in that they impel decent Protestants to examine for themselves the teaching and practice of the Catholic Church, something always desirable and often leading the honest inquirer to the Newlands, T. C. Johnstone, J. H. fulness of truth. In last week's two daughters, one now a nun, havreceiving instruction preparatory to were entitled under it to a share her reception into that Church in the taxes of the corporations whose teaching this Baptist family in question. But the receptive was led to examine on account of

Contrast is one of the conditions governing the association of ideas ; hence in this connection comes to mind the autograph letter written by Queen Alexandra, who is President of the British Red Cross Society, to the Sister Superior of the hospital at Bethune to express her recognition of the devoted work of the Francis can Sisters who have charge of the

Her Majesty's letter is as follows: Madame la Superieure, — I have learned through Dr. Martin of your noble and heroic devotion to rave and unfortunate wounded sol diers, and it is with a heart full of gratitude that I beg you to accept my warmest thanks. I pray that God nay reward you for the angelic care which you have lavished on our poor oldiers, and I shall never forget that it is to you, Madam, and to Sisters that they undoubtedly your their life and the restoration of their health. I beg you, Madam, to accept the assurance of my highest esteem. ALEXANDRA.

FRATERNAL INSURANCE

The Toronto Saturday Night has information or advice is given to those who seek it. Notwithstanding the fact that the interest in life insurance is very general it is precisely one of those things on which there is not only a lack of information but a mass of misinformation and miscon-

The following questions by persons presumably of average information and the answers by one who has at least mastered the principles of insurance may be useful as well as interesting to our readers :

Fergus, Feb. 1915.

Editor, Concerning Insurance : Is the report which appeared in certain paper a short time ago correct, that the C.O.F. had liabilities of \$35. 000,000 against their assets of \$5,000 000? I am a member of the above society, age twenty four. If the C.O.F. is not sound, I will take out insurance in something else. How about the A. O. U.W.?

I have not seen the report to which you refer. So far as I know there is no way of telling if the C. O. F. is \$30,000,000 behind or \$30,000 hind, because the society not on an actuarial basis. A.O.U.W. is no better, probably worse I advise to not insure in either. Buy insurance that insures-at your ag buy a twenty pay non participating life policy.

Brantford, Ont., Feb. 1915.

Editor, Concerning Insurance : I am insured in the C. M. B. A. and the Catholic Order of Foresters for \$1,000 each. Having been told by an agent of an old line company that the rates on both of these policies will be increased in the very near future, I was also told that the assets per \$1,000 of insurance in both orders were under \$25. If that statement s correct would you advise me to continue the policy or take insurance with the old line company? I am forty three years of age. agent's statements are correct, will you kindly give me some information as to what the assets should be to make policy the same without any

The assets of the Catholic Order of Foresters per \$1,000 of insurance are \$25.45; those of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association \$20.15. It would be impossible to say what assets would be required to make them safe because they ignore their actuarial liabilities, and neither they nor any oody else know anything except that they are unsound.

I advise you to buy a straight life policy, non-participating, for just so much insurance as you need for pro tection of dependents. You are too old for endowments or twenty payment life.

To some the term "actuarial liabilities" is a mystery, to others, some sort of clap-trap used by old line companies against fraternal insurance. But until the term is understood discussion of insurance is so much waste of time.

SOCIETY, THE PAPACY AND PHACE II.

In the long interval from the break up of the Roman Empire to the Lutheran schism the Church had a golden opportunity to exercise her ence on young readers such papers mission of peace. She was everywhere regarded as the executor of justice, the guardian of liberty, the avenger of wrong doing. She held the scales evenly between subject and ruler, between princes and people. The poor and oppressed looked to her for protection, and Catholic Notes the RECORD gave a never looked in vain. The full force case in point. Judge Kimball of of her authority was ever exercised not a Catholic amongst them. Yet Texas was received into the Church, on the side of Right. With Might she would make no alliance. The decided that the Legislation was ing preceded him; and his wife is pretensions and ambitions of haughty conquerors were as nothing in her eyes. Wrong doers learned, with world has very much perfected its people loved her. We do not pretend have the telegraph, the telephone, fied on the Parisian boulevard, or, professional chairs of that persuagood reason, to fear her, but the that the world was then a Utopia the X-rays, and the flying machine. what he himself termed the "wild out- sion.

lamb. War there was, and strife there was, and injustice and evil and wrong-doing, but the Church was a power to be reckoned with, and she was able to make that power felt and eventually obeyed.

In these democratic days it is hard for us to estimate at its proper value the task then essayed by the Church. numerous hospitals in the North of It is an axiom of our day that kings reign but do not rule. But those were the days of absolutism when rulers reigned as by a right divine, ere yet the "rights of man" had been trumpeted into the ears of kings and princes. The Church was the one power that dared stand between the defenceless masses and their over · bearing masters. At a time when democratic principles, as we understand them, were as yet undreamt of, she preached the rights of the people and the duties of the ruling classes. She championed the people's cause when they had no other champion. And she made that cause respected. It is easy now to be a democrat. To be on the people's side is to be with the crowd. Then an Insurance page through which it was different. We hear much talk of the Church being in politics. She was in politics in those days and probably there were those who denounced her for it. We feel sure the kings and emperors whose exactions she gainsaid, so denounced her. But she went about her task unheeding, the task that had been entrusted to her by her Divine Founder, the task of making Justice the rule of conduct between man and

> man. We of this day of Armageddon speak disdainfully of those days as the "Dark Ages." How much have we improved upon them? Were the Church but now conceded the position and authority she then exercised would the present reign of anarchy be possible? Yes, the Middle Ages may have been dark, but there was a beacon light that shone above the darkness, pointing the way to Right and the path to Peace, and that beacon light was the Catholic Church.

"After the fall of the Roman Em-

pire and during the Middle Ages," writes Guizot, "the Papacy which, notwithstanding the violent discord of the times and its own misfortunes, was the interpreter and defender of the rights of nations, is that power which alone, in the name of religion and morals, of natural rights and of humanity, or of the general interests of Christianity, intervened between states, between princes and people, between the strong and the weak, to record and recommend justice, peace, respect for obligations contracted, duties and mutual obligations, thus setting the principles of international right against the assertion of might." The Papacy was the police force and the judiciary of Europe. "What a blessing it was," wrote Renan, "to have a central authority which arbitrated in the central disputes of nations." If the Middle Ages were this is the fulfilment of the primal, "dark" how much darker they would have been were not the Church ever ready to give a lead to humanity by fostering and upholding law and order and justice? Without her civilization would have disappeared, the power of pure brute force. Had she ago who would have ventured to prebeen permitted to continue her mission of peace, what might she have not accomplished? But the "Reformation" put back the hands of that this is but the seed time which the clock, and the Church's hands will ripen into a harvest of promise, for many others. The "Threshold of were tied. Authority was set at naught. The laws of conscience were laughed out of court. Force was again enthroned as the principle of human conduct. Luther successfully defled the Church, and since his time there have not been wanting those who looked upon his deflance as a milestone upon the road to human freedom. In truth it was a millstone tied about its neck. The Papacy was the one institution that dare challenge the arbitrary proceedings of kings and Governments. So long as as it could speak for a united Christendom its challenge was heeded and its admonitions respected. Just so long and no longer. Luther broke the unity of Christendom, and proud kings and emperors, chafing under the restraints imposed by the mouth piece of right and justice, gladly availed themselves of the opportunity to eject the bit from their mouths. No more could the Vicar of Christ summon the delinquent before the court of conscience. His jurisdiction was denied. The "Dark Ages" are supposed

to have ended with the "Reformation." And truly since then the

where the lion lay down with the We have also the zeppelin, the submarine, and the modern siege gun. Yes, we have made great progress in the civilizing arts. We can now kill thousands where formerly we could only kill hundreds. We can regard international obligations as a "scrap of paper," and if anyone dare chal lenge our action we can order out our battalions. Modern civilization is truly a grand and noble science. Well may we smile disdainfully at the thought of other days when men looked upon a treaty as a sacred trust, and the voice of an old man in the Vatican could stay the march of many armies. How we have advanced! Long ago, ere man was yet civilized, he fought his opponent with the crossbow and stone spears. Now we annihilate our enemies with sixteen inch siege guns. Long ago it took months and months to reduce an enemy's strong places. Now we can blow them to pieces in a week. O blessed civilization! O pitiful

> Dark Ages !" Luther cleared the path of human advancement. We have travelled the Philistines had filled." A defar on the road he mapped out, and what have we achieved ? Answer it, O bleeding Belgium! Answer it, O an American Catholic college, and starving Germany! Answer it, O among the chivalrous defenders of war scarred Austria! Answer it, O the Faith in France is numbered a world trembling on the brink of de- scion of the house of Voltaire. struction! And the world answers it trumpet

toned. We must go back again to have overtaken the memory of the "Dark Ages," for truly they were Ernest Renan. If he left to the ages of light. We must take up the world a legacy of unbelief some broken thread of human action. We must seek other sanction for our by his nephew, Ernest Psichari, who deeds than that of Force. We must after years of reparation has given give God a place in His world. We his life for his country in must learn to see things through His | the present War. Converted many eyes, to estimate them as He esti- years ago through the inmates them, to value them as He strumentality of a Dominican values them, to reject them as He re- priest whose acquaintance he had ects them. We have tried to get along made, young Psichari had by reason without Him, and we have miserably of his subsequent holy life, acted the ailed. From henceforth we must part of a missionary to his countryno other way. This world war has tertiary and was preparing to enter taught us many things, but principally this, that God cannot be when the outbreak of hostilities Him they plan in vain.

And the signs are multiplying that the world is learning its lesson. 'Many are the thoughts that throng the breast of man to day, and the chief of them all is this : God reveals Himself as the Master. The nations that made the attack, and the nations that are warring in self-defence, alike confess themselves to be in the hands of Him without Whom nothing is made, nothing done. Men long unaccustomed to prayer are turning again to God. Within the army, within the civil world, in public, and within the individual conscience, there is prayer. Nor is that prayer to-day a word learnt by rote, uttered lightly by the lip; it surges from the troubled heart, it takes the form at the feet of God of the very sacrifice of life. The being of man is a whole offering to God. This is worship, moral and religious law : "the Lord only shalt thou serve." Thus known for his charitable interest in writes the great patriot Primate of the poor, for his sympathetic under-Belgium. And what student of standing of the Irish Question, and current events but feels the truth of for his zeal in behalf of converts. his every word? A few short months To the latter he was ever gracious dict such a revival of spiritual life? Truly God knows how to draw good out of evil. And may we not hope when men shall realise that civilization to be permanent must be truly COLUMBA. Christian.

TO BE CONTINUED

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A HUNDRED years ago no Catholic priest was allowed to enter Norway, a country like its sister States, Sweden and Denmark, given over unequivocally in the sixteenth century to the Lutheran heresy. Now Catholics there are allowed full liberty, and the right of Catholic parents to determine the character of the education of their children is recognized to the extent even of exempting them from the Public school tax. The fact of itself is a standing reproof to those who on this continent or elsewhere, would, if they had their way, rob Catholics and others of like mind on the subject of education of this sacred and inalienable prerogative.

No NAME in the nineteenth century stood out more prominently among the " heralds of revolt " than Ernest Renan, apostle of neo paganism and member of the French Academy. In him the dual revolt against religown pet brand of "civilization." We ion and the moral code as exempli-

burst of Epicurean sensuality " which for a generation has ridden roughshod over the soul of France, found its laureate and assumed to find its justification in his well known aphorism that " after all it is uncertain whether vice is not on the side of the nature of things." He it was who in the result of his life attained only to sadness where he had aimed at philosophy, and in his anti-Christian writings clothed in the most radiant of literary styles, left to the world a legacy of untempered blasphemy.

BUT BLASPHEMY is prone to find its nemesis as time its avenger. It has not infrequently happened in the course of human history that a faithless father has been followed by a devout son or that more remote descendants have made reparation in their own lives for the evils wrought by their progenitor. Where the one has committed himself to a policy of destruction the other has been a rebuilder of the walls of Jerusalem, or has "digged again the wells which scendant of Luther died a few years ago in the person of a lay brother in

SOMETHING LIKE this seems to atonement has been made for him earn to work with Him. There is men for years. He was a Dominican upon his studies for the priesthood ignored. When men plan without called him to the front, and he has paid for his devotion to his country by being killed in battle. One who knew him writes that his talent for literature and his high ideals seemed to mark him out for a great future, and that had it pleased Providence to prolong his life he might have done much by his writings to counteract the evil influence of his uncle. But God has other ways of accomplishing His ends and young Psichari had no doubt fulfilled his mission. His death under such circumstances is, we may be allowed to hope, but another milestone pointing the way to the rehabilitation of France as a Christian nation.

THE MANY converts who have received their first instruction in the Faith from "The Threshold of the Catholic Church" will have heard with regret of the death of its author Archbishop Bagshawe, formerly, (until 1901) Bishop of Nottingham, thy God shalt thou adore, and Him The deceased prelate was widely intimate knowledge of the difficulties through which many of them had found their way into the Church was able to pave the way by his writings has been a helpful book to many and is likely to maintain its place as a manual for intending converts for years to come. Archbishop Bag. shawe will be much missed in many circles in England and more especially by those who knew him best and by the poor of Nottingham where he presided as Ordinary for seventeen vears.

> MR. ALEXANDER Fraser, Provincial Archivist, delivered a lecture in Trinity College, Toronto, a week or two ago, on "The Celtic Church in Scotland," at the conclusion of which he is reported to have said that "claims are made by both Anglicans and Presbyterians as to which are the descendants of the splendid foundation of the Church of St. Columba." This is a fair illustration of the loose thinking and looser canon of interpretation of history which is so characteristic of a certain school in our day. It is part and parcel of the modern continuity theory of Anglicanism, and of the senseless identification of themselves with the teaching of St. Patrick on the part of Presbyterians which is voiced on occasion from pulpits and

WE HAVE NO intention of formally controverting Mr. Fraser's peculiar views of history or wearying our readers with a dissertation on the early religion of the Celts, whether of Scotland or of Ireland. It should be sufficient for theorists of the type mentioned to recall that the Church of St. Columba, like the Church of St. Patrick, had an Altar and a Sacrifice; that it believed in the Real Presence of Jesus Christ in the Holy Eucharist ; that it practiced Auricular Confession, invoked the Saints in Heaven, had care for the souls of the dead, and looked to the Apostolic See as the centre and seat of authority. The modern theory, says Bellesheim, that the Reformation was built upon primitive lines was founded upon a defective knowledge of the Columban Church. Subsequent researches have made it abundantly clear that the ancient Celtic Church, spart from a few differences in ceremonial, differed in no single point of importance from the universal Church.

IT WAS not a Catholic apologist but the historian, Skene, generally regarded by Protestants as the first authority on Celtic Scotland, who wrote: "We find this Church (the Celtic) in close connection with that of Gaul, and regarding the Patriarch of Rome as the head of the Western Church and the source of ecclesiastical authority and mission; and with the exception of the Pelagian heresy in Britain, we can discover no trace of any divergence between them in doctrine or practice." To claim then for modern Presbyterianism, which anathematizes every article of the Catholic creed and denounces the Pope in terms which violate every precept of truth and charity, to claim for such a church that it has any part, even the remotest, with the Church of St. Columba is surely the veriest of trifling.

ON THE BATTLE LINE

The War News of these days is making history. In the Crimean War France and England fought to keep Russia from threatening Turkish sovereignty in Constantinople. These eventful days France and Eng land are smashing their way through the Dardanelles to drive the Turk out of Constantinople and pave the way to a Russian warm water port.

We may always safely distrust the too optimistic headlines of the news papers; but the success already achieved in the Dardanelles is of tremendous importance, Roumania, Bulgaria and Italy are vitally interested in the cutcome. The time is measurably nearer when they must decide to take part in the great conflict. It is not so clear, however, that their interests can be made to coincide with a Russian Constantin ople. In this connection it is well to bear in mind that the British declaration of sympathy with Russian aspiration for a warm water port does not necessarily mean handing control of Russia. Constantinople and the Dardanelles may be internationalized and Russia's ambition be otherwise satisfied. This, indeed, seems to be indicated by the guarded expressions of sympathy of the Brit. ish Foreign Secretary.

In any case the forcing of the Dardanelles is a great event of the War and a great event of history.

The general situation as well a the progress of the week is pretty accurately indicated in the summary of to day's Globe :

WAR SUMMARY

Far more important than news of the winning or losing of a battle is the statement in the British official report to day that the rations of the German troops on the firing line have been cut down. Formerly a loaf of bread was divided daily between two men, now the same quantity of bread must serve three men. This reduction of a third in the bread allowance of the troops on active service is the best evidence yet supplied as to the commercial isolation of Germany. commercial Before the decision was come to, that no doubt dismayed and disheartened the men at the front, the non-combatants at home in Germany mus have felt the pinch keenly.

Northern Poland has once more been practically cleared of German troops save in the vicinity of Ossowetz, where the German big guns still try conclusions with the forts. Ossowetz is just fourteen miles south of the East Prussian border, and those fourteen miles of Russian territory, now in German occupation, re-present all the material gain from Von Hindenburg's victory in the Lake region. The Russians stand defeat almost as well as British troops, and come back as doggedly. The Germans are quite manifestly put out of their reckoning by the renewal of offensive warfare by an offe

enemy that two weeks ago seemed to

What is true of the campaign in Poland is equally true of the operations in East Galicia. The Archduke Joseph marched his half-million men up the hill, but, unlike prother famous strategist, he has another famous strategist, he has not been able to march them down again. His retreat becomes a run. It is officially announced that the Russians reoccupied Stanislau, the important railway junction south of the Ducister, on Thursday. From Bucharest comes an unofficial state-ment that the Austriaus have evacuated Czernowitz because of the victor ious advance of the Russians to the west. All Bukowina will inevitably be abandoned, for to hold it would mean the cutting off of the army of occupation. When the Russians re-tired from Bukowinaa little less than a month ago Roumania's eagerness for war vanished. Now that Russia is driving out the Austrians again Roumania's desire for Transylvania may once more prove stronger than her determination to make quite her determination to make quite sure that there is no danger of the Allies losing before she joins

A great authority on international affairs, Dr. E. J. Dillon, is of the be lief, as a cable from Rome to day indicates, that both Roumania and Italy may be led by events in the Dardenelles to see that their interests are identical with those of the Allies. The operations there continue, and a Russian squadron has set out for the Bosphorus to aid in the capture of Constantinople from the Black Sea side. No detailed relief, as a cable from Rome to-day in the Black Sea side. No detailed report of yesterday's progress in the reduction of the interior forts of the Dardenelles was given out last night, but the people of Constantinople have no belief in the power of the forts to hold out. Dr. Dillon expects a revolution in the Turkish capital, which will make the task of the Pasha from the scene of his mis

Two British Shipmasters have claimed the reward offered to the first Captain and crew of a merchant vessel sinking a German submarine. The Captain of the Alston reported yesterday to the Admiralty that his ship rammed and, he believes, sank a sub marine last Saturday in the English Channel. The Captain of the Thordis, now in drydock at Plymouth, claims to have sunk a German sub marine off Beachy Head by running his vessel full tilt at it. His ship on being docked was found to be badly battered on the hull, while one of his propeller blades was missing. No submarine would survive a collision of the nature indicated by these injuries. The failure of German subnarines to sink any British merchant ship during the past week does not appear to have been due to lack of effort, but rather to lack of success. It is, perhaps, too scon to say that the submarine menace, like the Zeppelin threats, is a good deal of a bogey, but assuredly the "pirates" have been travelling in hard luck. They have lost at least three, perhaps four submarines and almost a hun dred skilled under water fighting this the loss of nine British ships and eight lives in two weeks since Febru ary 18, when the "pirates" began operations, is inconsiderable. Winston Churchill recently pointed out that during the war against France which began in 1793 and ended in 1815 with the downfall of Napoleon 10 871 British merchant ships were captured or sunk by the en after the decisive battle of over Constantinople to the exclusive Trafalgar, when Britain had undis puted command of the sea, the loss to British ships went on at the aver age rate of 500 a year. In 1806, 519 ships were sunk or captured; in 1807, 559; in 1808, 469: in 1809, 571; in 1810, 619. After reading these totals Von Tirpitz will lose all conceit of his twentieth century under sea pirates, and long for the good old days when the privateers man boarded, cutlass in teeth and belt full of pistols.

FORCIBLE APPEAL

BY BISHOP FALLON IN AID OF BELGIAN FUND

The true position of the Catholic Church regarding charity, the em phasis which is therein placed on its truest application, the fact that too often, in the trend of modern civilization and its false standards the beauty and the sublimity of this great Christian virtue is lost sight of, and a touching reference to the unhappy plight of the little country of Belgium in the progress of the present war as well as a splendid tribute to the magnanimous response which is being nade to world-wide appeal for aid on behalf of the homeless and destitute of that unfortunate country, was the theme of an elequent sermon deliv ered in St. Mary's Cathedral on Sun day evening last, by His Lordship Bishop M. F. Fallon, of London,

Ontario.

virtue of charity.
"Why one man should revel in the riches and the good things of the earth while another should be withearth while another should be wished out them, is one of the mysteries out them, is one of the mysteries which it has not been given many to for those in trouble, and He wishes with the speaker. "The us to be thoughtful also. He wants and the speaker." which it has not been given must be thoughtful also. He wantsolve," said the speaker. "The us to be thoughtful also. He wantsolve," said the speaker. "The us to give kind thoughts, words and us to give kind thoughts, words and deeds, to those about us, high or low, the speaker and or neglected,

all is now changed, it has become humanitarianism, patrioti yet it is not divine charity."

vice except in rare cases, and that the poor were always known by their generosity and their readiness to aid their fellow creatures while too often the rich closed their purse strings and turned a deaf ear to all appeals was emphatically stated by the preacher. "Have you known the preacher. "Have you known the poor and have you labored among them?" he said. "I have, and they have been found ready to answer all requests. Have you known the rich, and have you labored among them? I have, and often they are to be hard and proud. They would pass satisfactory comment on the worldly appearance of their neigh-bors, but not upon the rags of honest poverty." He spoke of the poor as the children of God, and drew a pow-erful lesson from the labors of Christ among the poor and the lowly.

Your forefathers and mine," said the speaker, "were not blessed with too much of the goods of this world. Our grandparents came to this coun try to settle and suffered much in the early years, and at the moment in which I am speaking to you, thousands are suffering from a poverty which can scarcely be realized.

His Lordship drew a striking pic-ture of what the Catholic Church was doing for the poor. The work which is being done in her institutions for the relief of the suffering, the needs and the orphan was touched and the sacrifices which are made by the men and the women in these in stitutions was instanced as a means of living up to the true precept of

His Lordship spoke of the invita tion received from Archbishop Spratt and the clergy to speak in behalf of the needy Belgians, and expressed the conviction that an appeal to the generosity of the Catholic people of Kingston would be met with the same ready response as had all previous

A reference to his student days some of which were passed in th scene of the present ravages, and of the eminence of the educational institutions of Belgium, among which was mentioned the far-famed Univer-sity of Louvain, followed, and a short history of the scenes through which next occupied the attention of the speaker. He sketched the history of the country, and told of the great battles which had been fought within her confines. He sketched the amal gamation with the Netherlands in 1814, in which Belgium had been made the unwilling partner of an en tente which was entirely controlled by a stronger and an almost hostile power, and showed the manifest injustice of this amalgamation. During the last thirty years, however, the people of the little kingdom had been freed from the tyranny of a stronger power, and had been allowed to work out their own redemption. How well they had succeeded was shown by the eminence they had attained in every branch of economic industrial Under a Catholic administra tion, when then people had been al lowed to work out their own destiny in the best way, agriculture had flour ished until every foot of the land had been made productive, education had pursued its untrammelled way until the institutions were the marvel of and the industrial life of the people

bigotry was unknown.

But a blight had fallen upon the land. In July last, without a warning, she was invaded by a ruthless foe, the wheels of commerce were stopped, institutions were destroyed, the dearest possessions of the people pled upon, and all that was beautiful in the simple peace-loving country was obliterated. The most sacred temples were ravaged, thirty one priests were put to death in the performance of their duties which constituted no offence, convents were entered and sacked and the Sisters turned from their homes, children were torn from their parents and sent adrift amid scenes which were most

heart rending.
As was inevitable, an outraged world answered the appeal for help which was sent out from the ruined kingdom under circumstances never before paralleled, and to the eternal credit of the world the response was most generous. But the needs of the suffering people of Belgium were beyond all compare, and His Lordship voiced a strong appeal to all to respond with generosity as befitted fol-

lowers of the true gospel of charity. His Lordship praised unstintedly the response which had been made by Protestants throughout the world in aid of the suffering people of the sadly devastated country. Referring to the thousands of Belgians who had found refuge in England, he said that it was eternally to the credit of the Empire that its people had responded so readily to the appeal.

In appealing to the people of the Archdiocese for a generous contribu-tion, His Lordship said, "I ask you to assist Belgium and to do it for the honor of a Catholic people. I do not appeal to you on the grounds of a naked patriotism or of sentiment. I could tell you things which would choice language the beauty and sub-limity of the true appreciation of the virtue of charity. response would be a generous one.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE GREAT WAR

In a letter from an officer in the

Royal Irish Regiment at the front, dated January 24, is the following:

I have just returned from a visit to the trenches. Our 1st Battalion is there. It is very trying in the trenches, as they are very wet, though of course they vary in accordance with the ground. I had two killed in my trench, one of them twenty yards from me, and some wounded. the courage and cheerfulness of our grand Irish boys is wonderful, and they make light of their wounds and owing to their stamina, make wonderful recoveries. The worst part about them is they get very careless of the German bullets after a while and go wandering about as if they were at home. There is not one house that has not been hit by shell fire, and the chapel is a heap of ruins, only one side wall and an end one standing; one can see the silver in a strong room through a crack in the door that the Germans had evident ly tried to force. The French 75 guns are really wonderful; I saw them pump shell after shell smack into the German trenches, and we were only 150 yards off. I was very glad the German gunners did not do the same, though they tried to but were not able to get the range.

GRAVES OF BRITISH SOLDIERS IN FRANCE

We take the following from a account sent at the week-end by an "Eye Witness" with the British General Headquarters at the front:
The care that has been taken of
British soldiers' graves by the in-

habitants in this part of the coun try has already been noted; but it is not only in Flanders that we are in-debted to them for this service. Officers who have travelled along the French lines and across the districts traversed by our Army in the retirement and advance to the Aisne bear witness to the touching endeavours of the French peasant to tend and the last resting places of their Allies, it being apparently point of honor with them to bestow as much care on them as on those o their own dead. When it is remem bered what ruin and misery been caused to the country folk in the track of the invaders, the fact that they should have the time and energy to rise above their own suffering in order to bestow this attention upon our dead is all the more re-Over these graves, which were hastily dug and on which no record was placed originally, wooden crosses have been erected inscription simple Often a khaki cap is hung on the cross and the grass mound i heantified with cut flowers or artifi cial wreaths.

AN OFFICER'S TRIBUTE TO THE PRIEST

A high officer in a letter to Mgr. Morelle writes as follows : I discern in the man, the priest giving an example of courage. What good these priest-soldiers, who live the life and share the dangers of and die from the same bullets as the men do to them. What good they do for religion, for France by the way in which they raise their courage and their sentiment of duty. Our good chaplain is like a charm. He passes his days in the trenches where the sight of his soutane and gilt braided cap is always welcomed. He pre-tends to be afraid of bullets, shrapnels and hig marmites, but I declar that he is a brave fellow and I think

know something about it.

A former student of the Petit Seminaire of Fréjus has written as follows in a letter to one of his

masters : the honour of fighting for France has been realized. . . We go proud to defend so noble a cause. . . A those who have the honour to offer their lives every day for our people and our beloved France. Certainly the work and the fatigue are trying ; we have slept in all sorts of places and often have had no sleep at all, and many a time we have been hungry. But what is that when one can say to himself, "I am a French cavalryman?" . . To die in the firing line is worth a hundred years of happy life. . . I am never with-out my rosary; with that and my sword what should I fear?

A BRETON SOLDIER A dying Breton soldier's last letter

to his mother was as follows : Be sure that my last thought was on God and for you, and that the last beat of my heart was for God, my country and you, mother dear. Do not repine. Your prayers have been heard all the same. But it was better so, since it has turned out thus. Look up till we see each other

again.-JOSEPH. GERMAN HATRED "WITH A CLEAN CONSCIENCE

What German Lutheran pastors think of the gospel of hate that is at present being preached throughout the Fatherland, says the Morning Post, may be judged from an article on the subject written for the Vossische Zeitung, of Berlin, by D. Julius Schiller, of Nurnberg, who decribes himself as a loyal Protestant Pastor. Before the war, the Pastor writes, it was considered immoral to hate; now, however, Germans know that they not only may, but they must hate. Herr Lissauer's Hymn sub-Prefect and all the functionaries, thank you. The people of the town have strewn flowers on their coffins. You have defended and perhaps saved our country from the worst plague—from the invasion which threatened our doors. Blessing upon you. Your memory will

of Hate against England is, he de-clares, a faithful expression of the feelings cherished in the depths of the German soul.

All protests against this hate fall on deaf ears; we strike down all hands that would avert it. We cannot do otherwise. We must hate the brood of liars. Our hate was provoked, and the German can hate more thoroughly than anyone else. A feeling that this is the case is pene trating into England, but the fee the German hate is as yet hidden. There is a grain of truth in Lord Curzon's statement that the phleg-matic temperament of his countrymen is incapable of hating as the Germans hate. We Germans do, as a matter of fact, hate differently than the sons of Albion. We Germans hate honorably, for our batred is based on right and justice. England, on the hand, hates mendaciously, being impelled by envy, ill-will, and ore the mask from England's face, that we finally saw England as she really is. . . We hate with a clean

ABSOLUTION IN THE FRENCH

Canon Cabanel, chaplain of the petit lycee of Montpellier, who is acting as a military chaplain and who has been mentioned in the order of the day of his division, gives in a letter a moving account of a morning visit which he paid to the trenches just before a victorious attack :

I cannot tell you the surprise and joy of the brave fellows at seeing me. I explained why I had come—to bring them my prayers and the help of my ministry for the struggle that was about to take place. Then I went down on my knees in their midst, and asked them to say with me a prayer to the Blessed Virgin. I began, and they answered with pious emotion. I then asked them to look back on their past lives, to think of what had been in them displeasing to God and to beg the pardon of Hin which He is always ready to give. Then I recited with them aloud an act of contrition. And at last, in a moving silence, in presence of all those kneeling men, all of them with clasped hands and bowed heads, I the sacred words of absolution Thus I went from trench to trench

A FRENCH CHAPLAIN'S PANEGYRIC OF

Acting Sergeant G. R. Cowrie, o he A. S. C., has sent a letter to hi ister at Lossimouth in which he gives a report, from the shorthand notes taken by a comrade, of a French chaplain's moving address over th open grave of ten British soldiers at place in Northern France. Officers, non commissioned officers

and men of the British Army: This morning two soldiers of the French

Army died of their wounds at the

hospital. There was also one of

those who inflicted the wounds, whom we respect in death, for death is We brought them here under my feet, where I am standing Now behold on this day we accor pany to our cemetery ten other victims. These are English, our faithful Allies. For us. Frenchmen in this terrible conflict, the issue at stake is our very existence as a nation. According to the words of the greatest of their poets, their Shakespeare, for us it is "to be or not But for them, the English, it is not the same. We are defending our soil, our houses, our wives, our churches, our children, all we hold dear and sacred to us. For them they have noneed to leave their sweet home, their green Ireland, their glorious Scotland, their grand and ancient England. The commanding officer of the regiment in which the Abbé Delmas, green Ireland, their glorious Scotland, They might have remained by the side of their wives and children; they might have continued their farming, their industry, their commerce; they might have graced the seas with $Y_{\epsilon s}$, at last my old dream of having their ships superb and peaceful. Why have they left everything, given Why do they descend upon our battle is a fine thing . . and yet there are people who talk of "those poor soldiers." But they ought rather to say, "How fortunate are the bount to fine the poor soldiers." But they ought rather to say, "How fortunate are the bount to fire the proper to fine the poor to fine t are men of honour. Honour was violated, the liberty of the people of the Continent was in Treaties with their signatures were torn up, and they have risen and said "No!" Their motto was revived and made their hearts throb with in dignation-"My God and my Right." That is translated in every tongue by the other word, "My duty." When we do our duty we can claim to be in the right. They are right. They sacrifice themselves for it; they fall for it; they are lying here for the cause of it. Your min ister of the High Protestant Church in your national tongue, your Catho lic priest in the Latin liturgy, each respecting the liberty of each other's conscience, have said prayers over their bodies, which console and comfort, that your God which is our God may hearken unto them. May the God of honour and right watch over their bodies. May He give them what they deserve, having done their duty and their right, eternal rest, because you like us believe in the because you, like us, believe in the immortality of the soul. Lieutenant Gillet, Privates Stanley, Macdonald, Smith, Grath, and your three brought from Hotel du Nord-English, Scottish, Irish, sleep in peace in the cem-etery of——. The Government of the Republic, represented by the sub-Prefect and all the functionar-

live among us. We will take care of your graves. Farewell.

A SOLDIER'S CONVERSION A further illustration of the count less returns to Christian practice which are being wrought by the war among French soldiers is given in the following extract from the letter of a wounded man at Seez to one of the priests in the town who had attended to him :

Sisters that I have been able to fulfil the vow I made on the field of battle to take up again the exercise of my doned since my first Communion. In the face of danger I remembered how in my boyhood in the midst of a Christian family I had on that day dedicated my soul to God. Since then, though I preserved my faith, I had not wished to let it be seen and out of human respect I went the way of so many other men. But having recovered from such foolish ness, and caring nothing what those about me may say, my only object now is to make amends to my Divine heaping up for so long. . . I am now at the depot waiting to go to the firing line, but I assure you I have no fear. . I am not ashamed to be able to say that I am a Chris

A PRIEST'S DEVOTION

In a letter to the Bishop of Saint-Brieux, M. Ed. Vautier tells how a priest, the Abté Ballouard, chaplain to the Daughters of the Cross of Tréguier, offered himself to save

soldier, dangerously wounded : of blood caused by his wounds, and the operations that were necessary. The whole medical staff thought he had but a few hours to live. His only chance was in a transfusion of blood. Two men offered themselves for this great act of charity, and one of them, the Abbé Ballouard, was chosen by the surgeons, and for an hour and a half he gave his blood from an opened vein in his right arm to the sick man whilst he himself grew so weak that he seemed on the point of fainting away. The sick

SŒUR HIPPOLYTE On one of the recent Orders of the Day occurs the following testimony to the devotion of a nun:

Sister Hippolyte, superior of the Sisters of the Mixed Hospital at Baccarat, has given the finest example of courage and self sacrifice by remaining at the head of her staff to care for the many wounded ceived at the hospital during the bombardment and occupation of town in August and September.

A JESUIT PRIEST SOLDIER Here from the same source are the words of praise of Père de Gironde . J., who is a sub lieutenant of the

Slat Regiment of Infantry:
A priest in civil life and having come to the regiment as reservist oldier, he quickly became for his chiefs a devoted assistant and for his comrades a friend who gave counsel, nelp and comfort. He has always volunteered for delicate and danger ous missions, and has succeeded by his daring in bringing back precise information about the enemy. Named a corporal on September 8, decorated with the military medal on September 30, promoted geant on October 16, sub-lieutenant of reserve on November 26, he was mortally wounded on December 7 in a trench as he was about to offer prayers over the bodies of two men of his company.

THE ABBE DELMAS

vicaire of Saint Victor, Bordeaux, was serving, has written to Cardinal Andrieu, Archbishop of that city, giving the following account of

Abbe's gallant death: Eminence, I have the vainful duty of announcing to you the death of up everything, sacrificed everything? Lieutenant Delmas, a priest of your diocese who was serving under my orders. He was killed whilst endeavouring to carry out an order to secure the safety of the men under his command. His loss is irrepar-

Thornton-Smith Co.

Mural Paintings and Church Decorating

11 King St. W. Toronto

able to us, to whom his presence was a comfort, whilst his ministry assured us of pardon. And so, Eminence, l beg a special blessing from you and the help of your prayers for us all.

THE BIBLE IN THE MIDDLE AGES

Dean Maitland, who during his life time occupied the post of Librarian of Lambeth Palace (the official residence of the Archbishop of Canter bury), and was known as one of the profoundest historical investigators of the day, and whose book "The Dark Ages" is one the noblest in the anguage, has this to say on the sub-

"The writings of the dark ages are simply made of the Scriptures. I do not mean that the writers constantly quoted the Scriptures and appealed to them as authorities on all occasions, as other writers have done since their day—though they did this, and it is a strong proof of their fam-iliarity with them—but I mean that they thought and spoke and wrote the thoughts of the Bible, and that they did this constantly and habitually as the natural mode of expres not exclusively in theological or ecbiographies, familiar letters, legal instruments and documents of every description. Their ideas seem to have fallen naturally into the words of Scripture." They of whom this is true could scarcely have been ignorant of the Scriptures, and in the light of it Luther's story of his discovery of the Bible becomes the veriest fairy tale.—St. Paul Bulletin.

> FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

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

It takes about \$50 a year to support a catechist and for every such sum I receive I will place a man in a new district to open it up to the Faith. During the past few months I have opened up quite a number of new places and the neophytes are very pious and eager for You will appreciate the value of my catechists when I tell that I baptized eighty-five adults since the begin ning of the year as a result of their work. I have even brighter hopes for the future if only my friends abroad will continue to back me up financially.

THE PARTY OF THE P		000
Previously acknowledged	\$4,968	78
Thanksgiving, Nfld	5	00
J. J. Sawey, Cochrane	1	00
M. G. Bennett, Saskatoon	1	00
John McEachen, Douglas	5	00
A group of Toronto friends	25	00
J. M. D., Guelph	2	00
Robt. Lucy, Victoria Road	1	00
A friend, Bulger		00
A friend, Douglas		00
A reader, Victoria		00
A friend, Eganville		00
Ed. Veitch, Dryden		50
A friend, Durham		00
Altar Society, Iona, N. S		00
League of Sacred Heart,		
Iona, N. S		00
Katy M. Lalonde, Cobden		00
E. J. R., Trinity, Nfid		00
Parish of Thorold, Ont		00
Total or Therend, Committee		

Merchants' Bank of Canada ESTABLISHED 1864

Paid-up Capital Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits 7,248,134

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS 211 Branches and Agencies in Canada

Savings Department at All Branches Deposits Received and Interest allowed at best current rates

Bankers to the Grey Nuns, Montreal; St. Augustine's Seminary, St. Joseph's

Academy, and St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto.

Capital Trust Corporation, Limited

Authorized Capital \$2,000,000.00 BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

L. G. McPhillips, Vancouver.
Ceo. C. H. Lang, Berlin.
J. J. Seits, Toronto.
A. K. Provest, Ottawa.
Hon. R. G. Beazley, Halifax.
W. P. O'Brien, Montreal.
E. Fabre Surveyer, K.C., Montreal.
Hugh Doheny, Montreal.
E. W. Tobin, M.P., Bromptonville.

President: M. J. O'Brien, Renfrew.

Vice-Presidents: Hon. S. N. Parent, Ottawa; Denis Murphy, Ottawa; R. P. Gough, Torunto; A. E. Corrigan, Ottawa.

McPhillips, Vancouver.
C. H. Lang, Berlin.
Seitz, Toronto.
Provost, Ottawa.
R. G. Beazley, Halifax.
O'Brien, Montreal.
abre Surveyer, K.C., Montreal.
abre Surveyer, K.C., Montreal.
Tobin, M.P., Bromptonville.

Tobin, M.P., Bromptonville.

Offices: 29 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

A Safe Investment We Issue 5% Guaranteed Investment two to five years on which interest is paid twice each year. The Certificates are guaranteed both by our entire Capital and by mortgage and bond investments. Correspondence invited.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT

"When:e shall we buy bread that these may ea A great multitude was following Jeaus, because they had seen the miracles that He wrought on the sick. These words show us why the Church has selected this Gospel to be read during Lent. This holy season should encourage us to fol-low Jesus with zeal, to cling to Him without wavering, and to be loyal to Him always. The miracle of the feeding of the five thousand ought to quicken and strengthen our zeal.

The events leading was to the he events leading up to this won derful occurrence were the following: Our Lord had sent out His dis ples two and two, that they might each the Kingdom of Heaven and e coming of the Redeemer On their return they reported to Him what they had done. About the same time Herod began to be suspicious regarding Jesus, of Whose teaching and deeds he had heard. St. Luke says: "Now Herod, the tetrarch, heard of all things that were done by Him, he was in doubt because it was that Elias hath appeared, and by others that one of the ancient prophets hath arisen. And Herod said:
"John I have beheaded, but who is "John I have beheaded, but who is another things?" the dead, and by other some this of whom I hear such things?" he sought to see Him. And the Apostles, when they were returned, fold Him all they had done" (Luke ix. 7-10). Our Lord knew well what Herod meant by wanting to see Him, and, to avoid this danger, and also to give His disciples some rest after their journey. He crossed by boat from the west to the east side of the Sea of Galilee, and went into a desert region. The multitude, however, having witnessed His miracles and heard His teaching, watched with dismay the departure of Him Whom they revered so much; and sorrow-fully looked at the boat that was conveying Him across the lake. In human existence weeping and lamen-tation are of no use at all, if we do not steadily resolve to acquire that, which we cannot see absent without grief. If these people had stood weeping on the shore, and had gone home despondent, after Jesus had passed out of their sight, their zeal would not have been of the right sort, and would never have enabled to find Him. Our resolutions are often of this kind; we see that Jesus is no longer beside us; we are in a state of sin calculated to drive Him still further from us, and our resolutions are nothing but mere be reunited with Him, mere lamentation over our faults. Because we talk a great deal of Jesus and His love we flatter our-selves that we possess really pious zeal; but unless we follow the example of the multitude by the Lake of Galilee, our zeal is unprofitable. They looked after Him, not simply mourning His departure, but in or-der to see in what direction He was going. Having watched the boat start, they guessed where He would

land, and then they made haste to go round the lake. Thus they set us a good example of zeal for Jesus. We ought first to ask: "Where is He?

where shall we find Him, in what good work? in what act of self-denial?" And when over

where He is, in this duty or in that

that of us, then let us press forward and follow Him. That is not the

time to ask whether it is convenient

to us or not-whether it is easy or

difficult, our business is to overtake

Him, The multitudes of old forgot

the necessaries of life in their anxiety

to be with Him; and we, too, ought

to set aside all earthly advantages, all worldly considerations, if it is a

question of being near Him, of cling-ing to Him and of being faithful. This is true zeal for Jesus Christ, and if

we possess it we may be sure that He will never forsake us, but will

on, or that He demands this or

care for us tenderly. He cares for those who trust Him What a consoling truth! How plainly is it revealed to us in to-day's Gospell And yet experience often seems to point the other way, and those who trust Him appear to be forsaken. But did not the poor, hungry people seem forsaken? Did not our Lord Himself appear to be somewhat embarrassed about them? "Whence shall we buy bread that these may eat? Neither Jesus nor His Apostles had money enough to buy bread for so many. This is plain from St. Philip's answer: "Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one may take a little." And even if the research per hand hear forth. the necessary money had been forthcoming, there was not so much bread available, there was only a boy with five barley loaves and two fishes for sale, so that in addition to the want of money, it would have been impossible to buy enough bread. Jesus, instead of consoling the hungry mul-titude that had followed Him so titude that had followed Him so faithfully, seemed to deprive them of their last hope by acknowledging their pitiful plight, and saying: "Whence shall we buy bread?" Yet He allowed them to really yet a man no more than that for forty years of service. But the wages of sin are always small even when they look large. Jesus was offered the whole world for a single bending of His knee, but the Whence shall we buy bread?" Yet He allowed them to realize their helpless condition so thoroughly only that they might be more firmly convinced by the miracle that He was on the point of working. The state of the whole world for a single bending of His knee, but the wages were too small for Him; yet these were the highest wages Satan ever offered and usually he promises only a petty pittance of the world for a single bending of His knee, but the wages were too small for Him; yet these

more gloriously.

It is often thus in the various

are accompanied by inward desola-tion; Jesus seems to have forsaken him. Yet this intense sense of help-lessness in many cases is the precur-sor of wonderful help. Just when all seems lost, our Lord's voice rings out unexpectedly: "Sit down, ye who are weighed down by misery,"—and He comes to give them strength and

power. Jesus said: "Make the men sit down," and there was much grass in the place. We often hear that many who are faithful to Him die in misery who are fainful to Him die in misery without ever experiencing His wonderful help. Has He, therefore, really forsaken them? Is earthly happiness the highest form of happiness? The place where the weary multitude sat down reminds us of that far more glorious abode where those who follow Jesus loyally will some day have their rest. Is earthly misery the most intense that can befall us? Do our Lord's promises all apply to this world? Those crowds of Jews, eager for knowledge sat on the grass, whilst He stood be-fore them as their Provider, from whem they received food and nour-ishment. How vividly does this scene represent the glorious future, when all the elect, gathered together as one great family, will rest round
Jesus in His Kingdom, receiving from
Him the bread of everlasting life and
unending happiness.
Then all will be made good, then

He will repay with unspeakable bliss for all that we have suffered for His sake. Therefore let us often renew our resolution to seek Him with holy zeal, and to be faithful to Him until the end; then we shall often ex-perience His wonderful help even in this world, and when in His incom-prehensible wisdom He sees fit to withdraw this help, we ought to know that our souls, now hungering after righteousness and thirsting after rest and consolation, will be crowned with all joy in His eternal Kingdom. Amen

TEMPERANCE

BUSINESS AND DRINK

Trade papers are commenting on circles with regard to drinking aged nor tolerated as in the past Business men are cutting it out.
The number of total abstainers is on
the increase. The number of moder
ate drinkers is declining. Up todate business men do not consider it good form to line up at the bar. To be a good fellow it is not necessary to "set 'em up." On the con-trary, the business man who drinks is regarded with suspicion from a business standpoint, for to conduct a successful business a man requires that all his faculties be at their best, and the drinking man dulls his mind and in the end loses out. Concerning the passing of the travelling salesman with the whiskey breath and the habit of wanting to treat everybody he meets, the Mail Order

ournal has this to say: Gone forever is the swaggering joke telling salesman—he with the whiskey breath and the cigarette-stained fingers. His place has been taken by the clear cut, business-like gentleman, who makes his sales, not by treating, joking, and story telling, but by salesmanship, or brains in-telligently applied. The change is, of course, a credit to the craft, due to the inroads of advanced education It was not many years ago that a salesman to be successful must be a good story teller, a moderate drinker, and a good liar. Now he needs polish, deportment and tact.

former type, in truth, did not drink because they liked it, but because it was a tool of the trade. Some drank, it is true, like the Chinaman who exclaimed after he had bought a quart of flery, exe-crable cheap whiskey: 'Me no drinkee for drinkee; me drinkee for drunkee.' Most salesman did not drink for pleasure; they drank for business, but in the words of Rev. Jasper. 'The world do move.' Civilization has caused this class to be tabooed in all good business circles, and the man who dissipates scon finds himself on the scrap-heap of men. To day few men who sell whiskey ever drink. This proves conclusively it need not be a drinker that sells the goods but a thinker."

"THEY STILL SELL IT"

There recently appeared in the papers the biography of a noted petty criminal who has spent forty years in prison. "The wages of sin are mighty small," said the aged man as he sat bent and miserable in the court. "I have spent more than forty years of my life in prison, but the total value of all I have stolen will not reach \$100. The devil must be a mighty mean paymaster to give a man no more than that for vinced by the miracle that He was on the point of working. They were to seem forsaken, in order that His love and power might be revealed the cause of his criminal life this man answered, "Booze. As soon as I get out of jail I beat it for difficulties and misfortunes of life. So many obstacles and trials present themselves that a man seems hopelessly lost. In many cases he has neither money nor bread, or, in other words, he has no prospect of help; in

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives" Says Capt. Swan

Life is very miscrable to those who suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (ose of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

Porr Burwell, Ont., May Sth, 1913.

"A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of flesh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken "Pruita-tives" and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that "Fruita-tives" have helped me greatly. By following the diet rules and taking "Fruit-a-tives" according to directions, any person with Dyspepsia will get benefit".

H. SWAN H. SWAN

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

my grave—if I am lucky enough to have a headstone. Here it is:
'Here lies "Snake Murphy." He
was in jail forty years. Cheap booze
kept him there. They still sell it.'"
What a commentary is that last sentence on our civic morality? It sums
up the whole injurity of our estitude up the whole iniquity of our attitude and action towards the liquor traffic. Russia has stopped selling it. Where do we come in on the scale of civilization ?-Presbyterian Banner.

CARDINAL MERCIER

London Free Peess, Jan. 18, 1915

When I came out of Flanders brought with me a collar of Mechlin lace. Subsequently that collar had a history. It was brought as a pre-ent for a dear friend. But I gave it

to her in an evil hour. How well I remember: The tissuepaper that wrapped the fragile work of some Flemish peasant girl's hand had scarcely been unrolled; my friend was yet in her first ecstacies over the beauty of the design and the fineness of the thread, when the telephone rang. Its message was a message of sickness and sorrow. In he hurry that followed, the lace in its paper wrappings was gathered up carelessly, and we suppose, burnt. In any event it disappeared. We never saw it again. And ever since I have had a remembrance in my mind that associates Mechlin with tragedy. Tragedy, little did I realize the tragedy that was to be!

You know, of course, that Mechlin is the Flemish for Malines. That is the disadvantage of having a dual language in a country; one is so apt to get things and places mixed. In Belgium as you are aware, therefore quite naturally Malines is the name most impressed upon the mind of the tourist. But Mechlin is the word be-loved of the peasant. And then it goes without saying, there are a great number of people who use both names indifferently. To us over here, since the "Little Kingdom" has been swept by war, Malines has been the name in all those terrible cable dispatches — and the bloodstained Malines, the place will re-

main for us for all time. How clearly I recall the spring was on my way from Brussels to Antwerp and Malines is just halfway. How well I remember the grassy plain through which the River Senn wanders and how as we crossed the Senne into the valley of the River Dyle, the huge tower of the Cathe-dral of Malines struck like a titan exclamation point into the sky. remember the cosy farms. I re-member that all the trees were freshly budded or broken into leaf. I remember sturdy Flemish boys and girls loitering along the roads, their hands filled with primroses and violets. I remember that as I locked In his fingers the old worn rosary

"The year's at the spring, God's in His heaven, All's right with the world!"

Even now the thought of that spring morning and the recollection that those lines flashed upon my mind with an especial meaning at that moment is grateful to my heart. Something of all this desolation and sadness is blotted out by it.

When Mons, Victor Yseux, barrister at-law and past president of the Antwerp Bar Association, spoke in London the other day, his listeners must have been impressed by the

SAVE HALF

the cost of your dresses Make your dresses at home—using a Hall-Borchert Adjustable Dress Form for the fitting on. Save half the expense of tailor made gowns, and sacrifice nothing in appearance. Hall-Borchert

Perfection Adjustable Dress Forms Learn what you can do with one of these inexpensive forms. Write for book-let--"Dressmaking Made Easy"--it is free.

Hall-Borchert Dress Form Co. OF CANADA, LIMITED
43A LOMBARD ST., TORONTO, ONT.

ominous reticence; the veil of silence as it were, which he threw over the fate of Belgian priests and nuns. And yet reticent as he was, Mons. Yseux gave us a hint of unspeakable

could not go on. One of the most beautiful churches in the world was the Cathedral of St Rombold at Malines; exquisite thir-Rombold at Malines; exquisite thir-teenth century Gothic, with a Gothic tower 324 feet high and a chime of bells reckoned the finest and the most complete in Belgium. All is gone. A few shattered walls; some broken fragments of lace-like work; a jumbled heap of cracked and shivered bronze that once was bells. The bell is the Soul of Flanders; that Soul is silent.

One of the most beloved priests of One of the most beloved priests of modern times was the Archbishop of Malines, now Cardinal Mercier; a man so simple, so kind, so human, that only the good bishop in Hugo's "Les Miserables" is perhaps comparable to him. That priest is now in the hands of the Germans; his church a ruin; his house desolate, himself a prisoner. Well it is for the purpose of incorporating a character-sketch of Cardinal Mercier, written by a war correspondent to The by a war correspondent to The London Weekly Despatch, that I write this article. Says the corres-pondent in part: (Given! else-where in full in this issue.)

Ah, it is only to shut one's eyes to see again the spring sun shine on that glorious tower; only to listen with the inward ear to hear those sweet bells chime. And looking and listening, one realizes that though church and chime are gone the spirit of them and of what they have accomplished for the character of the Bel-gian people remains ineffaceable.

And the spirit of Cardinal Mercier and what he means, shut away at this hour though he is from those who need him, that spirit also lingers. It hovers over Malines and over his people. It encourages them to the new patriotism, the patriotism of patience—patience against the day when the sun will shine once more

"THE IRISH GUARDS SAY THE BEADS WHILE GOING INTO ACTION."-News Item.

The rain was falling, and pools of Marked the spots where the fallen lay, And thro' it all the grim guns roared,

And the tramp of feet made the great field sway. The Guards rushed forward with

faces set, And eyes that saw only the foeman's breast

mark for the whizzing bullets swift spot where the bayonet points might rest.

He staggered back with a half-choked and as they raised him with gentle

care, The keen blue eyes were filming fast, But the grey lips moved as tho' prayer.

His hand was clasped on his wounded breast, But as they drew it gently away, He caught in his fingers a rosary

worn
And, "Hail Mary!" they heard him

He raised his head with the old swift smile; "I've got to say it before I go— Sure, Mother made me promise I

would—
"Our Father," he murmured low. The guns still roared and the men sprang forth And rushed at the foe with grim eyes

wet, But their lips were moving in silent prayer, And they wondered if he had finished

Back to the trenches a moment more,

twined But the prayer had been finished beyond the skies.

No matter how flerce the fight may be, No matter how thick the bullets rain While the foeman fall at their very

feet, That prayer is murmured thro' all the pain! -A. M. FOLEY

CATHOLICS RESIST ATTACKS

THOSE DIRECTED AT KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS ARE UN AMERICAN, PRIEST SAYS

At the annual Mass for the departed members of the Knights of Columbus, celebrated recently at St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Rev. Father Patrick's Cathedral, the Rev. Father Thomas A. Thornton, rector of St. Columba's Church, protested vigorously against the political attacks that are being made against the Knights of Columbus and Catholics generally. He said that if successful they would reduce American Catholics to the status of tribute-reving alians and would appeal the

paying aliens and would annul the work of Washington.

"The logical result," he said, "will be the tearing down of the Stars and Stripes, the glorious standard of free-

dom and equal rights which now floats throughout the length and breadth of our great nation, and the hoisting in its place of the black flag

Aching Limbs

DRUNKENNESS

CAN BE CURED

things. He said in part: "Belgium is a Catholic country, that is why the Germans have trained their cannon on her churches; that is why priests and nuns have been ..." Then the veil fell. Either he would not or he could not go on.

Good for \$1 Pairof Drafts to Try and New Book on

Rheumatism Treated Through

the Feet

for this FREE BOOK Tells how to get rid of your

Without Without Inand Without Risking One Penny. My simple method

fort and happiness to thousands of sufferers from this pitiless curse of rheumatism. I can send you letters from nearly every civilized country on the globe telling of cures by my Drafts in every stage of the disease, even after 30 and 40 years of cruel pain, and after the most expensive treatments and baths had failed Get my book and learn about my method. I have such faith in my Drafts that I gladly send them on approval to any sufferer who writes. Just send me your name. Try my Drafts when they come, and if you are satisfied with the benefit received then you can

DYER

Meet me at the

Tuller

of intol

When filled in and mailed to FREDERICK DYER, Dept. Px11, Jackson, Mich. Read my extraordinary offer below

Send Today Mrs. Newlywed says:

THE ST. CHARLES

Most Select Location Fronting the Beach

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.

With an established reputation for its exclusiveness and high class

patronage. Thoroughly modern and completely equipped. Courteous service. Bathrooms, with hot and cold. fresh and sea water attach-

ment, etc. Magnificent sun parlors and porches overlooking the board walk and ocecn. Orchestra of soloists. Always open. Golf-privileges. Illustrated booklet. **NEWLIN HAINES CO.**

TOROCAUSTOROCA

Manual Contraction of the Contraction of

HPPFFFFFFFFF DRDDDTFFF

TO PE PERE F MANAGE

A THEFT P ACTOR

Company Salment Manager of

"

Two Floors—Agents'

Sample Rooms

BRUCE'S

SEEDS

SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

(Prices Prepaid)

Bruce's Collection Floral Gems, 1 pkt.

New HOTEL TULLER

Detroit, Michigan

Center of business on Grand Circus Park. Take Woodward car, get off at Adams Avenue

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

200 Rooms, Private Bath, \$1.50 Single, \$2.50 Up Double " 2.00 " 3.00 " 2.50 " 4.00

Total 600 Outside Rooms

ALL ABSOLUTELY QUIET

Brace's Carlection Floral Genes, 19.1.
each 6 varieties, Fine Annuals, each separate,
many colors, for 25c.
Brnce's Peerless Collection Tall Nasturtiums,
1 pkt. each of 6 finest varieties, separate colors, for 25c.
Bruce's Royal Nosegay Collection Sweet Peas,
1 pkt. each 6 superb sorts, separate colors, for 25c.
Bruce's Peerless Collection Dwarf Nasturtiums, 1 pkt. each of 6 finest
sorts, peparate colors, for 25c.
Bruce's Empire Collection Asters, 1 pkt. each of 4 magnificent varieties,
separate, all colors, for 25c.
Bruce's "A" Vegetable Collection, 6 pkts. different varieties, our selection, for 25c.
Bruce's "B" Vegetable Collection, 12 pkts. different varieties, our selection, for 50c.
Bruce's "C" Vegetable Collection, 11 pkts. different varieties and ½-lb.
each, Beans, Corn and Peas, our selection, for 75c.

FREE—Our handsomely illustrated 112-page catalogue of Vegetable, Farm and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies, Garden Implements, etc., for 1915. Send for it.

John A. Bruce & Co., Ltd. Hamilton, Ontario

" 8.00 to 5.00 " 4.50

New Unique Cafes and Cabaret Exellents

"I find it so hard to economise, but I must do so for a while."

Mrs. Wiseneighbor says

"Why not do your own washing? It isn't hard if an

EDDY Washboard

is part of your equipment. I have a"HOUSE-HOLD GLOBE" -- it's a wonder-worker, loosens the dirt so easily, and I NEVER TEAR the clothes.

For Value, Service,

Home Com-

forts

CAN BE CURED Don't be inconvenienced and annoyed by tired, inflamed muscles. Massage the parts with Absorbine, Jr., and rout out the trouble. Athletes do They know that Absorbine, Jr. penetrates quickly and reduces soreness and inflammation—that it is powerful and efficacious in cases of serious sprains, wrenches, torn ligaments, and painful affectione. Absorbine, Jr. is a different kind of liniment. It is a non-poisonous Antiseptic and Germicide. Applied to an open sore or wound, it kills the germs, makes the part aseptic and promotes rapid and healthy healing. That is why it is so good for cuts, wounds, and sores. Absorbine, Jr. is a discutient and resolvent, effective in reducing Bursal Enlargements, Fatty Tumors, Swollen and Enlarged Glands or Veins. Use Absorbine, Jr. where you want relief quickly and permanently. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. Young, P.D.F., 299 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Canada.

It is a disease—not a habit

"Some years ago I was a heavy drinker.
Demon drink had me in his grip.
Friends, business, family, were slipping
from me. Ruin stared me in the face.
But one friend remained, a physician.
Through his efforts

I WAS SAVED

This man had made a scientific study of drunkenness as a disease. He had found a cure for it."

It was a case like this that made me realize how many others were in need of aid, and determined me, if possible, to offer Samaria Prescription to the world.

The treatment is absolutely different from others. It can be given without the patient's knowledge if desired. Thousands of wives, mothers, daughters and sisters have saved their men-folk from the curse of alcohol through it.

IT CURES

In a few days, all craving for alcohol is gone, and the patient is restored to health, happiness, family and friends, and the respect of all.

I am ready to tell you about it, absolutely

FREE-SEND NO MONEY Just send me your name and address, saying: "Please tell me how I can cure drunkenness," that is all you need to say. I will understand and will write you at once telling you all about my wonderful cure for DRUNKENNESS, and will also send you a TRIAL PACKAGE, which cure for DRUNK ENNESS, and will also send you a TRIAL PACKAGE, which will show you how the treatment can be given without the patient's knowledge. All this I will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE in a plain, sealed package, at once. Do not delay; send me a post card, or write me a letter to-day. Do not be afraid to send in your name. I always treat correspondence as sacredly confidential.

E. R. HERD, Samaria Remedy Co. 1421 Mutual Street, Toronto, Canada

RENNIE'S Garden BOOK Now authority on Vegetable, For Flower and Farm Seeds, Plants and Bulbs, You need 1915 to-day.

ALACRITY TOMATO An Extra Early Red Variety

An Extra Early Red Variety

An Extra Early Red Variety

Extra Early

Wm. RENNIE Co. Limited Adelaide and Jarvis Streets Toronto



"Johnny-on-the-Spot," on skids or on truck, will take care of all your chores—pumping, separating cream, pulping, eturning, washing, etc.

Stop wasting your time and energy in useless drudgery. Let "Johnny-on-the-Spot" do it—one of the famous Gilson "Goes Like Sixty" Line—a hip quality engine at a low price WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND FULL PARTICULARS ALL SIZES.

Gilson Manufacturing Co. 2723 York St., Guelph, Ontario





Liquor and Tobacco Habits

Dr. McTaggart's Vegetable Remedies for these habits are safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no loss of time from business, and positive cures. Recommended by physicians and clergy. Enquiries treated confidentially. Literature and medicine sent in plain sealed packages. Address or consult—

DR. McTAGGART'S REMEDIES Stair Building, Cor. Bay and Adelaide Streets
TORONTO, CAN.



Beautiful Rosary Complete with Orucifix



dainty crucifix.
Our regula
price for this Ro-Catholic

Pictures seach, we will give you one of these te sutiful Re cach, we will give you one of these t sutful Rosaries absolutely free.

Our Pictures are all reproductions of Famous Paintings and sell regularly in Art Stores at 50 cents each, so that at our wholesale price of 15 cents, you can sell the entire lot in an hour. Order today. When pictures are sold, remit us the amount of your sales \$1.80, and your Rosary will be sent you by return mail. Address:

COLOMAL ART CO., Besk #2., Terente, Out.

DIRECTIONS

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

THAT LENTEN HEADACHE

"Father," said the convert, rather restly, "do you know I some earnestly, "do you know I some-times feel a bit uneasy about this coming time of Lent? What can I do to keep it? I can't fast, you know; I tried it last Ember Days, and got a roaring headache. Yet it seems very odd to me for a Catholic to do no penance at all during the Church's penance time." "Fasting from food isn't the only

way of doing penance," said Father Carson, with a twinkle in his eye. You might guess that it was if you watched some of your fellow parish-ioners, but it is not. Did it ever occur to you, for example, that one's soul can do a bit of fasting, too?"

"Why, bodily fasting," answered Father Carson," is curbing the body's appetite for food. Now hasn't your soul her appetites, too? And can't you mortify them?"

"How?" answered the convert, with some eagerness. "Tell me

You need only think of some of the soul's appetites," answered Father Carson, "and you'll readily catch what I mean. There's the appetite we all have for doing as we like, for instance. Our way is the only way. If we can't have it, we sulk and fret. Now, if we were to say to our self-will, when it wants its own way very badly: 'No! You can't have it this You must do some one else's will for change. You must be accommodating, gentle, obliging. You must yield and give up your own desires," isn't that curbing our soul's appetite? Isn't that making our self-will fast?

And it won't give you a headache, either, do you think?"

"Whew! I believe I'd rather fast from food," said the convert, with deep conviction and sincerity.

"No doubt you would. It's excellent negative.

lent penance, be sure to make your self will fast. Then there's that other appetite of our soul, the desire of praise, esteem, good name. You might make that fast a bit, too, every now and then. Do some good deed and carefully avoid getting any credit for it whatever. Or keep silence when some one casts a harmless slur upon you, nettling, but insignificant, Don't answer, don't defend yourself. There's good penance in that !"

"I should say there was!" agreed the convert, rapidly. "Then there's the tendency we all

of us have to grow fussy, and cross and snappish — bad tempered, in a word. A good strong outburst would relieve us. If we could only vent our impatience on somebody, or some thing, we'd feel relieved. But that's wrong; make your bad temper fast. Crush down the ugly mood. Hold back the angry word. There's pen-ance for you, isn't it?"

already to last me all through Lent."

"We haven't nearly exhausted the subject though," said Father Carson, his eyes twinkling brighter than even."

"There's height a Chinaman seems different," said Tom. "It does seem some way as if they could not be like us."

"As devont on the could not be like us."

"There's being obliging. What a penance that is at times! Some one at home asks us to do them a little service. We straightway think of a good excuse. Away with it! Say:
"Yes, of course! will," with a bright tere and coheary tone, and ron have.

face and a cheery tone, and you have made your selfishness fast to good purpose, I can tell you. No head

Then there's almsgiving; that's another way of doing penance. That's chinese boy, ten years old, who had making our greediness fast. You're well to do, let us say, but not rich. Great longing to be confirmed, so he and asks you for aid. Say: 'Why certainly! Here! It means a little inconvenience for me, but it may be life or death for you. Here's the money, and welcome!' Isn't there penance in that?"

"Penance and commetted to grant his wish. "I shall test him," decided the Bishop. So he asked: "But after you are confirmed, if the Mandarin puts you in prison to be seen the second se If you keep all you have, you have went straight to the Bishop, and just enough to be comfortably off. begged for confirmation. The Bishop

said the convert. "But how few of us see it that way. I always thought that I was excused from almsgiving. because I have always needed all that I had. Needed it for my comfort, l

We'd

like to

send you

a sample of

this pure es-

mean. But your point is good. It's a Christian way of looking at things. Mine was rather a pagan way, I'm

Mine was rather a pagan way, I'm afraid."

"Well, you see our life is full of ways of doing penance," went on Father Carson. "which don't hold a single headache between them all. Even the Morning Offering, which you make every day, I hope,"—the convert nodded assent—"is a true act of penance, too, if only it is deep and sincere; because we naturally love to do things, for our own self. love, for our own interests, our own good, our own comfort, our own pleasure, our own praise. Now, if we ure, our own praise. Now, if we honestly say: 'Not for myself to day, but for the sweet Heart of Jesus,' and say it honestly and earnestly, and mean it all the day long, there's a touch of penance, you see, even

"Thanks, a thousand thanks," said the convert, holding out his hand.
"You've opened my eyes. If I have
the nerve to do as I mean to do now, believe I shall perform some down right good penance before the end of this Lent. But I see it takes nerve. To fast, after all, is largely a ques-tion of meal-time. But this sort of penance will keep one's will power in the penance will through the whole action pretty well through the whole

Don't think for a moment, though that I mean to decry fasting as a means of doing penance," said Father Carson, as his visitor rose to depart.

"Fasting is the official penance which
the Church has chosen for her children, and it is sanctioned and made holy by our Lord's long fasting, and by the faithful practice of all the saints. It has a double merit, too, ecause it is also a work of obedience. But if a man can't fast from ood, I think you realize now that it is simply foolish for him to say, 'I'm free.' There are a hundred appetites within him besides his hunger for ood, and he can always make some of these fast to good purpose, in-

"Well, if everybody would fast, as you say, from all his unpleasant appetites and ugly inclinations," said the convert heartily, "what a pleasant sort of perpetual Easter time this life would soon get to be !"—St.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A BRAVE BOY

across the street to his chum, as a Chinaman came down the steps of St.

Mary's. Well, what of it ?" asked Brother Leo, who happened to be passing by. "There is no reason why a China can't be a Catholic, Tom. You know our Lord made the Church for men

Tom called to his friend; and soon

the three were on their way.

"This is a 'truly' story," said
Brother. "The Sentinel of the
Blessed Sacrament relates it. A went straight to the Bishop, and

"Monsignor, I will tell him that I am a Christian."
"And if he commands you to deny

your faith, what then, my child?"
"I shall say 'Never!' Monsignor,"

MAGIC BAKING POWDER ONTAINS NO ALUN

TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SUL-PHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE IN-GREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFI-POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY

CONTAINS NO ALU THE ONE POUND TINS. E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL WINNIPEG

HERESTEEN PROPERTY AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PRO

"And if he should say you must not go to church on Sundays and holydays to hear Mass?"

"I lay to hear Mass?"

I shall tell him, I must first of all obey the commandments." And suppose that when you tell him this, the Mandarin should call his executioners and then say to you: 'Unless you deny that you are a Christian these men shall cut your head off.' what would you say then,

my boy?"
"I will say, cut it off!" answered the young Chinese.
"You shall be confirmed," said the
Bishop. "You will make a brave

Bishop. "You soldier of Christ."

"He was game," said Tom, as
Brother Leo ceased talking.
"He was better than game," replied Brother. "He had zeal for
Christ, and the courage to profess his faith before all men. I don't think he would be ashamed to lift his hat in passing a Catholic church if he happened to be with Protestant boys.

Tom's face reddened. How did Brother know that? Yes, surely the little Chinese was vastly his superior in courage.

I take back what I said about the chink- Chinaman"-Tom corrected himself. "Maybe he's uncle or

something to that boy."

"He is his kinsman in Christ," "As all Christians said Brother. should be. You remember, boys, the first commandment bids you love God above all, and the second says : Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

I never thought of the Chinaman "Look at that chink coming out of in that way," said Tom. "But I'll our church," Tom McDonald shouted try to. I won't let the fellows throw stones in his door any more."

THE LITTLE LIE

Once there was a Little Lie flying through the air. It came to a child's heart and said, "Let me in." The child said, "I will not let a lie come into my heart." But the Little Lie said, "I'm a Little White Lie. No one would ever think I was a Lie at all because I'm so different from every other Lie. You are such a nice child that I would not want you to take a common Lie into your heart."

"This sounds very well," said the child, "I will let you in." So the child took the Little Lie into his

Do you know what happened? Do you think one lie can be different from another lie?

from another lie?

I will tell you what happened.
That Little Lie, when it had come into the child's heart, opened the door to every other Lie, big and little black and white. The child's heart was soon so full of lies that there was a lie in everything the childsaid. The lies crept into all the child's thoughts and words, until everyone

said:
"We cannot believe anything the This was all because the child let

that first Little Lie come into its heart. Let us learn a lesson from this. and shut our hearts up tight when a Little Lie knocks and says, "Let me in." We must answer, "Go away, and never come here again."

A TRAGEDY INDEED

Every intelligent man, no matter what his religious views may be, must deplore the tragedy which took place in Marshall, Texas, February 9, resulting in the death of William Black, an anti Catholic lecturer, and John Rogers a Catholic and Knight of Columbus, and the serious wound. ing of John Copeland also a Catholic

and member of the Order.

The facts brought to light at the trial, an account of which lies before us, indicate that Rogers, Copeland and other Catholics tried to prevail upon Black, who posed as an expriest, not to repeat assertions in regard to the Church and Catholic women which he had made in a pre-vious lecture. In the altercation which followed Black and Rogers were shot and Copeland seriously wounded. As a result of the preliminary examination which took place before Justice of the Peace Young, George Ryan and George Tier were indicted for the murder of Black and Clarence Hall, a companion of Black, for that of

nthern blood is hot, and due allowance must be made for the provocation given by Black in his assault on the character of Catholic women; but when all is said and done there can be no doubt that the tragedy was a tragedy in more than one sense. There was no justification for any of these men to take the law into their own hands. It would be better, infinitely better, for all concerned, for the Church, and for Catholics in general, to have ignored Black en-tirely. Black lectured in the armory in St. Paul some weeks ago and no one knew he was here, except the

It is hard to know how to deal with the class of individuals to which Black belonged; but unless there be some special reason for public and concerted opposition, it is better to ignore them entirely. All they want is advertising, for that helps them to senarche their dunes from the coin separate their dupes from the coin.
If Black had not been killed, the attack made on him would be worth a fortune to him and his associates. As it is, this tragedy will be cited against the Catholic Church by every itinerant bigot in the land and many people will believe that the whole affair was premeditated — St. Paul Rulletin. Bulletin.

THE MAN BEHIND THE FIRING LINE

(G. B. Lancaster, in the Toronto News) Following are extracts from a letter from just behind the front, written by the New Zealand daughter of a former Canadian, with several touches of the nature that makes the whole world kin:

TOMMY IS AN INDIVIDUAL It rains here without ceasing. Tears of the sky, brought down by the great guns. It is dark at 4 of the hind the firing-line. They are just ordinary men, and that is their in-estimable and discouraging strength. clock, and all places of amusemen are shut. The French or Belgian They will go back to Hammersmith Bridge and the bakery "ceux qui vives." But they will surely go as Cincinatus went back to his plough. soldier, with his troop train waiting him to-morrow and all his home folk far away, keeps his heart up by drifting through the streets in the wet dark, playing cards in half-lighted cafes, or waiting to claim his kit in some black, windy shed among the wharves where the "sapsap" of deserted fishing boats riding in the Bassin put restlessness to the decolate right. It may not always be wise for the Belgian to think of his home folk. But no one seems to sug-gest anything that he might think of instead. Right here one discovers a fundamental difference between the Continental soldier and the British. The first-named appears to be recognized as a fighting asset only. As a personal unit he presumably d exist. Tommy is an individual ever and always. The Y. M. C. A. are putand always. The "h. "h. "h. "h. "heds for him overseas. He has week ends now and again. He has "tea rooms" for English soldiers in the towns although I do not know if he ever goes there, and in restaurants and patiseries he may order his cup of coffee and sit for an hour in the warmth with his eternal little cigar-

HOW THEY ARE PAID

The piou-piou must eat and drink standing, and go. It was his wife who first explained that to me: "He the Corps, who first explained that to me: "He also gets a sou a day," she said "Moi I have twenty five sons, and the clean Oblation, meekly offers "Moi I have twenty five sous, and each child has five. I take washing now that he has gone to the war. A sou is almost a half penny in Eng lish money. I could have told her that the Belgian soldier waxes rich on twopence halfpenny a day, and that Tommy's wife will shortly receive anything up to a pound a week, exclusive of the three shillings he gives her. Flesh and blood is cheap enough at a pound a week. But at seven sous? Perhaps that is why the Continental soldier is calculate in the bulk only. He has to be paid that way.

WAR UNITES BELGIANS

He was gay when I saw him yesterday—a troop train full of him, going straight up to the trenches. We passed three troop trains in one hour and we ourselves had German prisoners aboard. The time seemed ripe for demonstration somewhere, and I waited to see how "man's inhumanity to man" would show it-self. With the first draft we drew blank. They were Belgians, curly-bearded and with a reserve in the eyes which set you thinking. One does not talk to a Belgian about the

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's. National Drug & Chemical Co.



FOR ROUGH SKIN, SORE LIPS, OR CHAPPED HANDS

war. One does not quite recognize until you see him, how definitely and intimately this is his war. The Bel-

ian can be either Flamand or Wal-

on. They tell me that they were

PIOU-PIOU IS GRAVE

The far-looking Belgian eyes never picked up the Germans at all. The fol-lowing French, bright with bunting

and with bodies outstretched promised better. But they just gripped bands in a business like silence with the guards of the prisoners, and carried terse good wishes away to the

trenches. There is no one so grave as the piou-piou these days—unless it be his officer. He smiles when he

asserts that the Entente Cordiale

will be more sincere than ever. But

the enemy is on his soil and he never

MEN FIGHT-WOMEN PRAY

Towns under martial law put themselves to bed at 930 in these parts. Street lights are a polite fiction, and it is chiefly in the hotels that one may study the officers of three nations taking their fare-well of civilization. They dress like

heroes in Grand Opera, these French and Belgian gentlemen. And they

fight like heroes . . . and in the churches the women pray.

In a great church one evening

there were women only. Dark-clothed they knelt; dark as the heavy shadows, for the only lights

shrines. There was no organ, but

for long the women sang in one ever-

recurring wave of sound. First they prayed to each saint, separately

And then they prayed "pour-ceux-qui vivens," and I went out to the

street again and saw it full of soldiers. These are poignant hours which pass just behind the firing line.

THE ORDINARY MAN

I see now that it is really impos-

ible to tell anything of the men be-

THE MILITARY MASS

On Sunday, Jan. 31st, Rev. Father Nangle, Chaplain of the Catholic

Cadet Corps, celebrated Mass in the Cathedral, for Catholic members of

the Contingent now ready for the

Around the altar in their strength

they came, Sons of the North, encradled by the

Who now the heritage of Empire

Nor wanting now shall her devotion

When men for England's right go

forth to war And bear through days of stress

heroicly
The brave old flag whose tattered

orest the star
Of fadeless victory illumed at Trafal-

gar!

For in this land it had its infancy;

e from the candles at the many

for a moment forgets it.

smaller place.

Oampana's Italian Balm is soothing, healing and pleasant. Send two separate pieces of iron once, but the war has fused them. The Flamand is a gentleman. He has artist's fingers. But the Walloon was proved fighting stock when the world was a smaller place. 4 cents for sample -- 27 years on the market. E. G. WEST & CO., 80 GEORGE ST., TORONTO.

St. John's, Newfoundland 324 WATER ST.

John T. Kelly

MONUMENTAL and HEADSTONE Dealer in Granite and Marble



We make a specialty of Catholic church windows



O matter how brief a "house-to-rent" ad may be, hot water heating is mentioned, if the house is so heated, because it makes the house more readily rentable or saleable. And the house is even more easily rented if the ad says "Safford" heating, because

Safford Boilers and Radiators

are acknowledged to be "The Standard"-the one system that is built by an organization of specialists, who devote their time exclusively to the manufacture of hot water and steam heating systems.

You would naturally expect a specialized system to be very superior. The Safford boiler, for example, has 70% of its heating surface directly around the fire, whereas ordinary boilers have but 51%. The more direct the heating, the less coal required to heat your home to 70 degrees, provided the water circulation is

And the Safford water circulation is rapid, because after being heated, it has only one-third the distance

to travel to get out of the fire-pot that the water in an ordinary boiler has. It circulates three times as rapidly.

The proof of the Safford's superiority shows in the coal bill, for you will pay for one-third less fuel than the man with an ordinary boiler of same size. And you will experience the comfort of a perfectly heated home, 100.

Full particulars about the Safford—the specialized system—are obtainable in our "Home Heating" booklet. It will only take you a minute or so to send a post-card-request for it. You couldn't put your time to a better purpose.

DOMINION RADIATOR COMPANY

Now is the hour of sacrifice and TORONTO, CANADA Branches: Montreal, St. John, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Calgary

To God that He may on o pour The gifts of courage, fortitude, and

o'er Their arms in battle stretch His sheltering hand Till peace of nations once again re Them to the homes and hearts of

Newfoundland— Yet, Father of the World, we bow to Thy command! There is Gethsemane o'er all the

earth! The bitter chalice to pale lips is pressed; The drain of blood goes out from

every hearth; So must we share its sorrow with the rest, The land, the sea is calling for the

Forsake us not Jehovah in our need! Bring us triumphant thro' the final Urge to our standard still the hero

best-

breed And in the battles' clash our arms to victory lead.

LENTEN PRACTISES

The Catholic Universe suggests that Catholics are more likely to keep Lent well if they do not attempt too much in the way of mortification. "Be content," advises our contemporary, "with an increase in your devotions and pious practices. You'll find that will send you further You'll find that will send you further along on the road to sanctity than s heroic resolve to do something extra-ordinary and then not do it. We ordinary and then not ut. We suggest that you add ten minutes to the time you give to your morning prayers and the same number of minutes to your evening devotions, or if you choose to do so, make it longer. Then when your parish longer are the control of the c charge. Then when your parish church has its evening services, go to those regularly. You'll find that the company of others performing these public devotions will aid you in your individual good work."



sence of soap in flakes, Madame-A wonderful preparation that coaxes rather than forces the dirt out of clothes. LUX gives a rich, 25% 111/ cream-like lather which dainty hands and garments need never fear. It prevents all fabrics from matting and shrink-

WON'T SHRINK

ing in the wash. LUX Won't Shrink Woollens-Price 10c.

Send a post-card to-day for free sample of LUX.

Made in Canada by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

THE C. M. B. A.

Stratford, Ont., March 1st, 1915. Editor CATHOLIC RECORD : Would you please allow me space in your valuable paper to say a few words about the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of which I have been a member the past seventeen years. I have a policy for \$2,000. I now pay \$2.90 per month, which is not enough to keep any insurance in existence. But under the new rates I will be asked to pay \$9.14 cents per month, which is too great an amount and one which I could not pay. I only wish I had been asked to pay a solvent rate when my earning power was good so as not to be driven out when too old to take other insurance. But I have no regrets on leaving. I had cheap insurance and the money I maid went to help the widow and Let us take a glance at the rates that members are paying who joined prior to 1907, which are called solvent rates. Take the member twenty-five years of age; he has a policy for \$1,000. He pays 99 cents per month, \$11.88 per year, paying for eighty-five years he would pay in \$1,009.80 cents, which would be a little over the amount of his policy. Let us pass on to the member of thirty years. He too has a \$1,000 policy on which he pays \$1.17 per mo or \$14.04 per year. He paying in for seventy-two years would pay in a fraction over the amount of his policy; add the age at which they be-came members to the years required to pay the amount of their policies and they would be very old members. I claim, and I think I am not any

too high in my estimate, that any man paying life insurance no matter at what age he joins or what the amount his policy is drawn for, I claim he should be required to pay an amount equal to the amount of his policy before he reaches the age of seventy years. We must make a great allowance for those members who die in a few years after becoming members, and we have very many of them. Looking over the deaths I think there should be a clause in each policy stating that the member who dies in a few stated years after joining would only claim half the amount of policy. I think the Society should have some protection as well as the individual member.

I hope that every member of the C. M. B. A. will consider that he is ot paying a sufficient rate and have his rates increased so he will not be obliged to pay more when an old man. I contend that any man of twenty five years with a \$1,000 policy should pay \$2 per month and then he would be on a sound basis for his lifetime.

I do not want any brother member
to think that I wish to say one harsh word against our Society or its memword against our Society or its members. No, I have the best wishes for it. I hope and trust that the rates will be readjusted so the Society will go on and flourish as it should with the approval and blessing of the dignitaries of our holy Church. Thanking you in anticipation for space Mr. Editor,

I remain yours truly,
PATRICK KEHOE, Pres. Br. 480, Stratford, Ont.

Brantford, Ont., Feb. 18, 1915. Editor CATHOLIC RECORD: Would you kindly publish the following letter in regard to C. M. B. A. matters. You were kind enough to publish a letter of mine some sound, practical plan to overcome the present difficulties. In the first place there is an actuary or actuaries at Ottawa who dictate as to what rates fraternal societies shall pay who are doing Insurance iness. But do they dictate to the line Insurance, or to the life endowment plan or to any straight life Insurance. My reply would be no, not by a blame sight. Why then dictate to fraternal societies? The reason is business is dull, dividends are low with the old timers so some on has to pull the strings and start trouble for the fraternal scotleties. Now, sir, here is what I contend is wrong. Those actuaries at Ottawa have a right to warn or advise. But they have no right to dictate as to what rates any fraternal society shall pay. And that is just where the Grand Council made a mistake by being dictated to. There is one society which was told to raise their rates but did not and will not do so and are still doing business at the same old rates. Conventions are costly and should be avoided. Let the Grand Council apply the N. F. C. rate at the age of entry, collect what member owes from said date, ignore the actuary and that will be the last of the C. M. B. A. difficulties.

I. O'CONNOR, 89 Lawrence St. Branch 5, Brantford, Ont.

CATHOLIC BIRTH RATE

Commenting upon the birth rate in New York city, where it is shown that according to nationality, the Catho-lic birth rate is the highest in the the New York Sun said recently Another interesting point in this

report is of sociological significance, since it illustrates most forcibly the influence of religious training. In the 'Summary of Number of Births, According to Nationalities,' the following figures are instructive: The birth rate among Germans was 11,61, among French 13.45, among English. 17,09, among Irish 26.95 among Italians 78.12 among Russians and Poles 47,62, among Austro-Hungarians 46.

93 a 1,000 families. These figures show conclusively that parents of Catholic nationalities furnish the larger increment of population in the continuous constitution, which guaranteed the rights and the Catholic nationalities furnish the larger increment of population in the continuous posed and cast into the Fleet Prison, and "ended a memorable career in defence of honour and of us, they such obscurity that even the date have faller upon famine and exile. To their glorious dead we can give the alms of honour dead of the prison, and "ended a memorable career in dead a memorable career in dead and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and place of this death are not which guaranteed the rights and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and place of this death are not which guaranteed the rights and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and place of this death are not which guaranteed the rights and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and the right and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and the right and the Rhineland. The one effect of its policy was to make of the Prussian constitution, and the right and the right and the right and the right and the righ

this city. The difference is so large, the average being 49.50 among the Catholic to 14.05 among the Protestant nationalities, that it must prove of the utmost significance to the social and political economist, especially if the comparative infrequency of divorce among the former class be considered."—St. Paul Bullet in.

> ecial to the RECORD THE SERMON EXPLAINED

If ye listen, avic, sure to tell you I'll try,

did say; mind how he told us to hold our heads high, the feast of a nation we're keepin' to-day?

There are countries that boast of Saint more or less, And 'tis not condemnin' their pride I

For sure even wan is a prize to pos-And I'd never begrudge them a lone two or three.

But in Ireland, avic, there are saints

by the score, Though most of their names in no book you will find, And I don't mane the monks and the hermits of yore, Though I truthfully say we had lots

of that kind. As for Doctors and Teachers, and Preachers and Priests. Sure the Lord knows how gladly we

gave of our best; And, in troth, if we minded of keep in' their feasts. He should lengthen the year to make room for the rest.

the sons and the daughters of Erin's green Isle, Unschooled and unlettered, who labored for God,

Whose pure hearts were never polluted by guile, And whose feet left a blessin' where ever they trod.

these are the saints that I'm manin, asthore, kept the old Faith that St.

Patrick first brought,
And who sowed the good seed far
from Erin's green shore,
And new glories for God and St. Patrick wrought.

Though we're proud of the saints that in glory are crowned Of Patrick and Brigid, Columba and Gall

We are prouder of those that no mention have found, Faix, I'm puzzled how heaven finds room for them all.

No nation has ever walked closer to God ; 'Tis only an Irishman knows how to

pray; the next thing to heaven is Erin's green sod— That's the reason we're proud on St.
Patrick's Day.
—Rev. D. A. Cassy, "Columba."

GERMAN CATHOLICS AND KULTUR

FATHER O'GORMAN SHOWS THAT THEY OPPOSE KULTUR

Ottawa Evening Journal, February 1, 1915 Editor Journal: In the Journal of yesterday it was stated in a news item that in the Roman Catholic schools of Germany children are made to learn by heart Ernest Lissauer's Hymn of Hate, and that the majority of Catholic children now know it.

I scarcely credit this information. Germans, it is true, irrespective religious differences, are convinced that Germany is fighting for her existence against powerful enemies, and they know that the most powerful of these enemies is England. Only one side of the case having been presented in Germany, we need not be surprised that all Germans think that their country is in the right, and her enemies, and especially her strong-est enemy, England, in the wrong. However, I do not believe that Cath olic school children would be taught a hymn of hate. The Catholic Catechism in use in Catholic schools in Germany contains the following questions and answers:

What are we commanded to do by the command to love our neighbor?"
A. "The command to love our

neighor commands us to love our neighbor as ourselves.' "Who is our neighbor?"

Q. "Who is our neighbor."
A. "Our neighbor is every man, be he friend or foe." ("Unser Naechster ist jeder Mensch, sei er Freund

The gospel of hate is not taught in the Catholic schools of Germany. Another point to be remembered about the German Catholics is this: While England began to fight Prussian Kultur in 1914, German Catho-lics began their fight against Kultur in 1872. When Prussia tried in that year by means of the Falk Laws to enslave the Catholic Church and force upon her Catholic subjects the anti-Christian Kultur ideas of the German Liberals, the term Kulturkampf (Kultur fight) was invented. Catholics fought this anti-Catholic Kultur. Bureaucratic Prussia put two Catholic Archbishops in prison, exiled the religious orders, deprived 1,125 parish priests of their parishes, gagged Catholic education and confiscated all Catholic ecclesiastical property, but it did not succeed in imposing its Kultur on the Catholics of Westphalia and the Rhineland.

The Choir

No Choir can do themselves justice with a poor Church

KARN Church Organ

will help your Choir immensely and will also please the congregation and managers. You get lasting satisfaction in a Karn.

The Karn-Morris Piano & Organ Co., Limited Head Office, Woodstock, Ont. Factories, Woodstock and Listowel

liberties of the Catholic Church, mere "scrap of paper." After fifteen years' agitation, Bismarck had to give up the attack and repeal the May Laws that embodied his Kultur

It is also interesting to know that the Catholics of Germany are also to-day attacking what is known as Kultur, just as strongly as are English writers. In a war pastoral signed by all the German Catholic bishops on December 20. 1914, the German text of which is just to hand, Kultur is denounced in the following terms:

"The war has cited before its tri-bunal the modern anti-Christian irreligious Kultur, and has revealed its worthlessness, emptiness, untenableness, as well as its culpability. But also in our Fatherland had this Kultur already penetrated far and wide —a super civilization (Ueberkultur) that is essentially unChristian, un-German and unsound, with its outer veneer and inner rottenness, with its coarse striving after money and its pleasure seeking epicureanism, with pleasure seeking epicureanism, with its presumptious and ridiculous super-humanity and its dishonorable aping of a foreign diseased literature and art, not to speak of the shameful excrescenses of style in woman's dress. This is our nation's and hence our own great and greatest fault. It

demands penance and atonement."

It is also noteworthy that in this whole pastoral there is not a single criticism of Germany's foes. The German bishops confine themselves to the faults and sins of the members of their own flock and preach penance, atonement and consecration to the Sacred Heart. To use their own words: "The war opens to the whole world the account book of nations, and enters therein its blood. We do not wish to scrutinize the account books of other nations but rather that of our own; we do not wish to examine the conscience of our enemy—it is our own con-science we wish to examine." Enough proof has been adduced to show that German Catholics do not preach a gospel of hate, nor have they ever accepted Kultur.

JOHN J. O'GORMAN Ottawa, Jan. 30, 1915.

THE NEW CHAPEL AT ETON

Ponet desertum quasi delicias.

And one wonders what the pious founder of Eton College would have thought had he witnessed the quiet of a Catholic church at Eton on Wednesday last, January 20th, when holy Mass was celebrated here after a lapse of three hundred and fifty-six

years ! In 1440 Henry VI. founded and established a college "to endure to the end of time: to the praise, glory, and honor of our Crucified Lord: to the exaltation of the most glorious Virgin Mary, His Mother and the support of the Holy Church His Bride." We read that "the His Bride." We read that "the King's College of Our Lady of Eton hasida Windsor" was declared to be a body corporate, and capable of holding lands and advowsons in perpetuity. In 1553 the intentions of the founder were set at nought. By order of the Privy Council, the bells of Eton College were confiscated to the King, and the Church goods con-verted "from monuments of superstition to necessarie uses." Accordingly the old ecclesiastical plate was sold or put to secular use, the college in its stead receiving some "plate for the buttarie" consisting of silver wine-pots, jugs, and bowls. Had the Provest and Fellows of the college foreseen the reaction which came on the death of Edward VI. a few months later, it is possible that they would not have disposed of their

Crosses, relics, crucifixes, Beads, pictures, rosaries and pixes

with such alacrity. Like many others, they "conformed" to avoid trouble. But on the accession of Mary the High Altar was again set up, and the holy-water stoup replaced in its old position near the door. But it would appear that in 1559—the first year of Elizabeth—the last Catholic Provost and Rector of Eton, Provost Cole, was de-posed and cast into the Fleet Prison,

THE TABLET FUND

Toronto, March 5, 1915. Editor CATHOLIC RECORD: I thank you for giving space to the Appeal for the Tablet Fund for the Relief of the Belgians. So far I have re-ceived because of this appeal:

Previously acknowledged.....\$188 52 Mr. L. A. Wardel, Hamilton... 5 00 W. E. Blake & Son, Toronto... 25 00 A Friend, Hospital for Insane, A Friend, Seaforth..... Elsa Maher, St. John, N. B.... Rev. M. M. Demetria, Sacred

Heart Orphanage, Toronto Friend, Dannville, Que..... If you would be good enough to acknowledge publicly these amounts in the columns of the RECORD I would be very grateful.

Respectfully yours, W. E. BLAKE. 98 Pembroke St.

ATHERTON'S HISTORY OF MONTREAL

Montreal Evening News The last few days has seen the issue of by far the most valuable history of Montreal, which has ever ap-

peared, or is likely to appear within our generation. The author is Dr. Atherton, so well known in connection with the City Improvement League, the Child Welfare Association and similar beneficent movements. It would be a pity if such a magnum adequate notice by our reviewers and book lovers.

The book is in three volumes. The

third volume is devoted to biography. The history itself is contained in the pages—the first relating to the French regime (1534 to 1760), the second the British period (1760 to 1914.)

The completeness and amount of conscientious research are astonishing. The learned author has made himself acquainted at first hand with the whole range of rare documents and books, from the works of Jacques Cartier down to the archives of the Court House and Seminary and the reports of local societies of the present time. The accounts of our mun icipal history, and of our commercial expansion, are very valuable and accurate.

The whole is written in a choice and attractive style and new light is thrown on interesting periods of our

history. The illustrations are count-less and rare. (Mr. W. H. Atherton, Ph. D. is a prominent Montreal Catholic.-Ed.

HELP BELGIUM

By Vincent McNabb, O. P. There never was a nation that needed help as Belgium now needs it. There never was a nation that

has helped itself throughout the ages as Belgium has helped herself.
This staining of Belgium's soil with
redeeming blood is not the tragedy of the little ewe lamb of Europe The greater tragedy is the redeeming sweat and blood that Belgian men and women have poured into the soil in the years of peace, before the further tragedy of the war began. The such tragic toil. We are told by ober statisticians who know, that th soil of Belgium is on the whole alnost the most unfertile of Europe. God made Belgium a sandy dune and plain. The sweat and blood of Belgians have made God's desert into the garden of Europe. The "Civil-izers" have brought back with blood the primeval wilderness! Who ever heard of Belgians begging for themselves? Who ever saw Belgians, with outstretched hands, beseeching bread they had not themselves toiled to earn. I lived three years in Bel-gium—a beggar for its alms of learning; yet I never found the Belgians eloquent to beg, but to bestow. They bestowed their best upon the desert soil. If the sand they called Fatherland poured out its gifts more lavish ly than any other land in the world more even than the unctuous self-as-sertive land that is now a kleptomaniac in Belgium—it is because the tillers of the soil had already given the soil more than it could repay. Millet, in all his later masterpieces, painted men and women, sometimes at prayer, sometimes at work, but always beni over the soil. He meant to suggest that they were redeeming the soil and their soul by their soil, and that they were redeeming their toil by their prayer. I never saw a land where the redemption of work—and the work of redemption—seemed a lavish national product.

These things are good to remem ber when we, whom Belgium's wounds have saved from wounds, stretch out our hands in beseeching beggary for them who have neither the heart nor the tongue to beseech. Neither Flemings nor Wallons speak our tongue. Their one splendid utterance is that in these latter days,

for the second time; and from that date until now it is as certain as can be that the Mass has not been said in the parish of Eton.

So the significance of the opening of a Catholic church at Eton, where once again Mass is said day by day, is of more than passing interest to Catholics of our land.—The Tablet.

Pope Benedict's Prayer

For Peace

We are now in a position to supply the official prayer for peace issued by His Holiness, at the following prices: 250, 75c.; 500, \$1.00; 1,000, \$1.85. Postpaid on receipt of price. We are now in a position to supply the official prayer for peace issued by His Holiness, at the following prices: 250, 75c.; 500, \$1.00; 1,000, \$1.85. Postpaid on receipt of price. EVERY PARISH SHOULD HAVE A SUPPLY

The Catholic Record LONDON, CANADA

and intercession. For the moment however, our more urgent duty is not towards the dead, but towards the living, whose life may even become worse than death. Famine is now crouching behind the devastating guns, ready for a heavier devasta-tion. This is not rhetoric, or only such rhetoric as the naked truth scatters when it goes forth to slay. Famine! This is the horrible truth now overshadowing that little land that once was, and now is but little more than an imperishable memory. In such supreme anguish the soul finds something akin to solace in making its own the inspired mourning of the prophet: "If I go forth into the fields, behold the slain with the

famine. The prophet also and the priest are gone into a land which they knew not." (Jer. xiv, 18.) The land into which the prophets and priests and harried folk of Belgium have fled is minded to stay the famine that is crouching to spring. Readers of this cry of a lover of Bel gium will give open handedly to the "Shilling Fund," which is daily raising its protecting walls against the approach of famine. The Tablet has championed many noble causes with splendid generosity. None has made so irresistible an appeal as this mute cry of a noble people for food and clothing wherewith to stay the hunger and nakedness that have met hem along the path of honour kept and civilization saved.

sword. And if I enter into the city

behold them that are consumed with

Subscriptions for the relief of the suffering Belgians, may be sent to Mr. W. E. Blake, 93 Pembroke St.,

CARRANZA ARRESTS 180 NATIVE PRIESTS

CTION FOLLOWS FAILURE TO PAY HIS OFFICERS \$250,000 TO BE USED "FOR THE POOR"

Washington, February 20.—Because of their failure to furnish 500,000 pesos (normally \$250,000) in response to a demand from the Con stitutionalist authorities, now in con trol of Mexico City, 180 native Mexican priests have been placed under arrest in the Mexican capital.

Words to this effect reached Secre tary Bryan to-day in a dispatch from Senor Cardozo, the Brazilian Minister in the capital, who is looking after American diplomatic interests The message said that these priests had been summoned to the National Palace and were told that they must meet a levy of 500,000 pesos to be used "for the poor," and that all of the priests were put under arrest be of their failure to meet the

demand. Secretary Bryan said that he had made representations in behalf of the arrested priests to Carranza.

El Paso, Tex., February 24.—Catho-olic priests, detained at Mexico City by the Carranza officials, arrived to day at Vera Cruz, according to official Carranza advices received here.

RECORD Policyholders of the Dominion Life Assurance Company of Waterloo, Ont., are waking up to the fact that they are insured in one of the best Policyholders' Companies in Canada. This Company, whose annual report appeared in our last issue, is run at appeared an astonishingly low cost, and this fact combined with its high earning power, enables it to make the most substantial returns to its clientele. Its policy contract is liberal to a de-gree and contains many unique features for the benefit of the holder. Total Abstainers are kept in a separate mortality section, and have reaped to the full the benefit of the light mortality shown throughout the twenty-six years of the company's The policies of the operations. The policies of the Dominion Life are worthy of the careful attention of any one seeking insurance protection.

POPE PRAYS FOR PEACE AS 60,000 BOW IN ST. PETER'S

Rome, Sunday, Feb. 7.—There was an impressive scene in St. Peter's this afternoon when Pope Benedict intoned his prayer for pes

The great edifice was thronged with worshippers, when the Pontiff surrounded by 22 Cardinals, mounted to the Papal altar. Standing be-tween the 4 richly gilded spiral col-umns of Bernini canopy, Pope Benedict intoned the prayer, which was repeated by the kneeling multitude whose voices echoed throughout the great temple. The prayer was to the "God of All Mercies, King of Peace."

The Pope on arriving at and leav and the state of t Despite the downpour of rain at 3 o'clock this afternoon all the bells of

the 400 churches in Rome pealed out the 400 churches in Rome pealed out, calling the people to services to implore the cessation of the war and the establishment of peace among the nations of the world. More than 60,000 persons gathered in St. Peter's. The immense basilica appeared more imposing than on usual occasions, there being no decorations expect the condications with their fight.

cept the candlesticks with their flick-ering flames on the Papal altar under the colossal dome where the Pope alone says Mass.

McCarron-At his home in Guelph, on February 10, 1915, Mr. Robert McCarron aged seventy-seven years. May his soul rest in peace!

McNamara-At his home, Sault Ste Marie, Ont., on February 2, 1915, Mr. Andrew McNamara, aged fiftynine years. May his soul rest

SHAMROCKS

We have on hand about 200 gross of shamrocks, and while they last will sell them at \$1.25 a gross. Easter Lilies, 40 cents a dozen. Iris Lily, 40 cents a dozen. Apple Blossom Sprays, 40 cents a dozen. Violet Bunches, 40 cents a dozen. White Chrysanthemums, 40 cents a dozen. Carnations, 15 cents a dozen. White American Beauty Roses, 40 cents a dozen. You may have flowers in any colors. A large White Floral Bell given free with a \$2 order or over. Write Brantford Artificial Flower Co., Brantford, Ont.

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattain able; however, they who aim at it will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency makes them give it up as unat-

NEW BOOKS

"Meditations for the use of Seminarians an Priests." By Very Rev. L. Branchereau, S. S. Pub ished by Benziger Brothers, New York. Price \$1.2 "Popular Life of Saint Teresa of Jesus." Trans-lated from the French of L'Abbe Marie Joseph of the Order of Carmel, by Anne Porter. Publishd by Benziger Brothers, New York. Price 5octs. "The Elder Miss Ainsborough." By Marian Ameraggart. Published by Benziger Brothers, Ne Taggart. Published York. Price \$1.25.

York. Price \$1.25.

"Commentary on the Psalms." Psalms I.—L. By Rev. E. Sylvester Berry. Published by Benziger Brothers, New York. Price \$2.

"The Unfolding of the Little Flower." A study of the life and spiritual development of the servant of God, Sister Teresa of the Child Jesus, Professed Religious of the Carmel of Lisieux. By William Cunningham, with a preface by His Eminence Francis Aidau Cardinal Gasquet. Published by P. J. Kenedy & Sons, New York. Price \$1.50.

Beautiful St. Patrick's Day Souvenir

A Picture For Every Irish Canadian Home Centrepiece contains beautiful photograph of old Irish House of Parliament, and surrounding it are life like portrasts of J. E. Redmond, J. Dillon, Joseph Devin, Daniel O'Connell, Michael Davitt, Henry Grattan, Charles Stewart Parnell, W. E. Gladstone, and H. H. Asquith. Picture is 12 inches by 16 in mounted on embossed paper, beautifully finished in six colors, and is imported direct from Ireland.

Mailed free to any part of Canada and the United States on receipt of money order for 50 cents.

McKENNA

Jersey City, N. J.

Long Distance Phones
Main 6555 and 5499
College 452 T. J. McKENNA 261 Grove St.

STAINED GLASS

TEACHERS WANTED

A QUALIFIED NORMAL TRAINED CATHO-olic teacher for Separate school. Duties be-ginning after Christmas holidays. Apply stating salary, to W. Ryan, Box 22, Charlton, Ont.

A QUALIFIED NORMAL SECOND CLASS
Catholic teacher for P. S. S. No. 7, Lancaster.
Duties to commence after Easter holidays. Apply
stating salary, and experience and qualifications to
D. A. McKinnon, Dalhousie Station, Que. R. R.

TEACHER WANTED, HOLDING FIRST OR second class certificate, for Catholic school, Fort William, Ont. Salry \$600 per year. Duties to commence March 15. Apply to G. P. Smith, Sec., 114 Simpson street, Fort William, Ont.

NURSING PROFESSION THERE ARE SEVERAL VACANCIES IN the training school for young ladies who wish to study the profession of nursing. Apply to Sisters of Charity, Good Samaritan Hospital, Suffern, N. Y

FREE WE WILL GIVE FREE TO ANY

POSITION WANTED LADY WISHES A POSITION AS HOUSE-keeper for gentleman. Good plain cook.
Address Box U, CATHOLIC RECORD.

1808-2 CHILDREN FOR ADOPTION

THE FOLLOWING NUMBER OF CHILDREN
are available for placement in foster homes:
Boys, aged 2, 3, 4, 5, four aged 6, two aged 7, three
aged 8, one 9 and one 10. Girls: two aged 2, one
5, 6, 7, 8, and three aged 9. These children are all
wards of the Children's Aid Society and are awaiting placement at the Shelters and Catholic Orphanages in the Province. Applications will be received
by Wm. O'Connor, Inspector, Department of
Neglected and Dependent Children, Parliament
Buildings, Toronto, Ont.
1897-4

FARMS FOR SALE

EXECUTORS SALE OF STOCK AND GRAIN
farm, in Oxford county, 233 acres clay loam;
solid red brick house, basement barn 96x40; cement
hog pen 90x20; cement silo 14x35, near towns, villages, depots, schools, churches, creameries, condencers (Bordens) hydro power, telephone and rural Mail
installed. Within easy driving distance of three
Catholic churches. Write for printed description
and price to J. J. McNally, executor, Otterville, Ont.,
R. R. No. 1. FARMS FOR SALE

FOR SALE MEAT AND PROVISION BUSINESS FOR

O. M. B. A. Branch No. 4, London Meets on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of every month at eight o'clock, at their Rooms, St. Peter's Parish Hall, Richmond Street. Frank Smith, President.

BELLS, PEALS, CHIMES Send for catalog. Our bells made of selected Copper and East India Tin. Famous for full Copper and East India Tin. Famous for full Copper and C

J. J. M. Landy

EVERYTHING IN Catholic Church Supplies

Why not equip your Altar Boys with new Cassocks and Surplices for Easter?

Also booking orders to PALM FOR PALM SUNDAY At 405 YONGE ST. Toronto, Ont.

Begin the New Year Aright

BY PLACING a policy on your life for the protection of your

NO OTHER SECURITY can approach a life insurance policy in a sound company.

NO OTHER WAY can you make sure that a fixed sum

will be available at your death. THE ANNUAL COST will be trifling compared with the benefit. You can provide for it out of the odds and ends

THIS WILL BE taking a definite, practical step towards making 1915 a better year for yourself and those dependent

WRITE US ABOUT IT.

The Capital Assurance Company of Canada Head Office Ottawa

WAR SPECIAL POST CARDS ALL THE RAGE NOW Boys! Girls! **Make Big Money** Our Post Cards sell themselves at 3 for 5c. You just hand them out and take the money. ONE BOY HAS CLEARED OVER \$200.00 selling our

\$200.00 selling our cards. Lots have sold over \$100.00 worth. A
GIRL SOLD \$10.00
WORTH IN AN HOUR AND A HALF.

A boy sold \$8.00 worth in an afternoon. Our War Cards go like wild-fire. Patriotic Cards, Battleships, War Cartoons, etc., etc., also Easter Cards, Birthday and Greeting Cards, Scenery, Studies of Children, etc., etc.; hundreds of kinds, all the latest and best, and fastest selling. DON'T SEND ONE CENT IN ADVANCE. We trust the readers of the Cath-Record with our Cards. Just say you will do your best; YOU CAN'T HELP

SEE WHAT YOU GET: We send you \$3.00 worth to start with. You sell these, and keep \$1.20 and send us \$1.80; or if you send us the whole \$3.00 we will send you \$3.00 worth of Cards, which you sell and then keep the \$3.00. DID YOU EVER HEAR OF AN EASIER WAY TO MAKE MONEY? Almost like indig it! for our Cards sell like hot cakes. Don't forget, "THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM". Order to-day.

The Gold Medal Card Co. Dept. R. 7 Toronto, Ont.