The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1917

SOME THEORIES

Some of the theories that ooze out into the front page of the newspaper of speeches and articles would be given short shrift if their readers would remember the Christian principles which they claim to revere.

Just now we are getting a nauseous dose of birth control. Its advocates, male and female, and she is the worst of the lot, are quoting professors and citing economic and industrial conditions to show not only the advantage but the necessity confidence of the thoughtful who of the small family.

The average man who is in awe of statistics and of learned names may be induced to take this stuff seriously. But in reality he is listening to his own selfishness. He is approving what is fast becoming the national sin of the United States, and is giving 'the brute the upper hand. Individuals may be learned and the females voluble for a modicum of coin, but when they commit unnatural crime and thus defy the will of the Creator, they are, so far as the individual, the family and society are concerned. agents of destructive malignancy.

The history of the past might be consulted with profit. But it is a scathing indictment of the colleges which turned out these writers and talkers with so little knowledge of either history or divine revelation as to sponsor theories that would bring the blush of shame to the cheek of a

Poisoning wells is truly diabolic, but what shall we say of those who poison the wells of life?

DOGMA

When a preacher says, with chest inflated and voice registering high speed, that he protests against dogma and throws in something about this "enlightened age" for good measure, he fancies that he is making us sit up and take notice. And we do, because some preachers can be so pathetically humorous. We do not know his idea of a dogma Evidently he imagines that a dogma must be dangerous to traffic and life -a new kind of motor-car liable to run amuck at the merest invitation, or something that is a deterrent to the development of the child-mind.

As first aid to health we recommend a dictionary. But we can assure him that dogma is indispensable to all well-regulated sciences. He himself unconsciously exudes dogmas with the most charming and imperturbable assurance. When, however, he stands four-square nations in all parts of the world.

against dogma, he is putting himself "How can the people or representaagainst dogma, he is putting himself out of business.

A church that has no dogma has nothing in it to teach and nothing to particularly when that Government learn. With nothing to teach, there teachers there can be no learners. the German Emperor? Hence, it seems to us that the preacher who eschews dogma is getting money under false pretences, because in his own showing he has nothing to preach about. Still, the people in the pews may not be averse to his agitating the atmosphere.

The "enlightened age" stuff is getting frayed at the edges. We are of the opinion that the age is unenlightened. Many of us have lost the power of thinking. If we did think there would not be so many politicians of a certain stripe accorded our support at the polls. There would not be so many dirty magazines on the markets. There would not be so many "fakirs" making a living off the credulous. There would not be so many uplifters persuading us that theories born of degeneracy are just what is needed for social ills, and there would not be so many preacher boats torpedoed by German scepticism. We could Parliamentary way of stamping a amplify the list. So this "enlight." man with the title of 'Judas' and ened age" does not thrill us. It might go with trading stamps, but not in its present bleak and bare condition.

The "enlightenment" that prompts preachers to find no more interesting theme than the showing of the Word of God to be the erring and often ridiculous word of man may be viewed with suspicion.

ENLIGHTENMENT

The enlightenment from some Protestant pulpits has driven many into the desert of indifference and scepticism. The creeds which are based on human learning or framed for the purpose of getting the frames will not guide us into the law of security of truth. Men need help and light, in storm and stress, for present day, the lecturer in a series their anxieties and doubts and temptations. They desire authoritative answers to questions which concern life and death.

And this new religion—the religion of humanity which is going to supersede the Church, does not enjoy the declare that Christian Doctrine can and religion in Europe, then the never be defined nor verified except missionaries from Ireland in great never be defined nor verified, except by an authority which, as both logic and experience prove, Rome alone can with any plausibility claim.

This principle of authority is stronger than any human power. It has baffled force and persecution, smiled in the face of death, plumbed the depths of wisdom and called forth the affirmation of genius: I would not believe the Gospel but for the authority of the Catholic Church.

EXAMPLE

We should live out truth in our lives. Holiness is the lever that lifts world. humanity. We are not merely the sowers of truth. By this we shall truth. Catholics who know their faith and are ready to defend it, not by controversy but by the greater and more effectual weapons of ordinance whittle down moral obligations to faith is not ours, but God's, and that we have no right save to accept and for protect it.

The noble life is oftimes a kindly light that leads men to the Church.

HON. CHAS. MURPHY ATTACKS LLOYD GEORGE

Ottawa, March 16.-Hon. Charles Murphy, former secretary of state in the Laurier Cabinet, in a speech at an Irish concert in St. Patrick's Parish Hall, fast night, arraigned the, attitude of Premier Lloyd George in regard to the Home Rule bill, and clared this attitude his "newest act of treachery.'

The following cablegram sent by Hon. Charles Murphy after the recent Home Rule debate to Premier Borden, now attending the imperial confer-

"Advocating of immediate Home Rule for Ireland by your fellow premier, Sir Edward Morris, closely followed by Lloyd George's newest ery, supply both contrast

headed by a man who has been false to his leader and his principles, more is dominated by Carson, the inciter of armed resistance to constituted can be no teachers, and without authority and the avowed friend of

"The action of Lloyd George and his Government in treating the Home Rule act as another scrap of paper will seriously damage the of the Allies, and will inevi tably help the Germans to prolong

If some timid people asked me to justify my sending this cablegram, I might justify it on the ground that I do not want Canada to be Irelandized, I might justify it on the ground that former curate of this parish of which I am a member served at the front and was severely wounded in action. I might justify it on the ground that a hundred boys, gradland, and as a member of a parish which all told has sent six hundred men to aid the cause of the Allies.

Mr. Murphy charged Lloyd George with betraying Asquith at the time of the British Cabinet shake up, by giving out a confidential document to the newspapers.

"Premier Asquith accepted the disclaimer of Lloyd George that he had not given out the document," said Mr. Murphy. "That is a polite and escaping the censure of the Speaker.'

Cheerfulness is absolutely essential to the mind's healthy action or the performance of its proper duties. It is an excellent working quality, imparting strength and elasticity to the character. It not only lightens labor, but the brightness it bestows on the disposition is reflected on all around.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

MASTERLY ADDRESS BY HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP FALLON

"The Irish Race and Education was the subject of an eloquent lec-ture by Bishop Fallon at the annual ert in London, held this year on St. Patrick's eve.

Outlining the history of education

of graphic pictures told of the centuries when Christian Ireland was the University of Europe, when to her great schools came pilgrims of learning from all countries. In the Dark Ages when the flood of the barbaric invasions not only merged the pagan civilization of Rome, but threatened to threatened to extinguish the last spark of learning numbers spread over the continent teaching, preaching and founding monasteries which were permanent centres of learning, religion and holy living. Thus more than any other race Irish educators contributed to

Christian civilization of Europe. During the long night of oppression and persecution when the price on the head of a schoolmaster was the same as that on the head of a wolf the inextinguishable love of learning founded the "Hedge Schools" at

Tribute was also paid to the marvellous educational achievements of the Irish race dispersed throughout the

But it was when the Right Reverend lecturer brought the subject of Ireland right up to date that interest became tense and the importance of become manly, intelligent Catholics, proud of our faith because it is the shadowed an address which other wise would claim unusual attention on its own merits.

Since His Lordship, in order to forestall any misunderstanding, or committed misrepresentation, and good works: men who do not writing and read this part of his address we are able to give it in his shadows, and who recognize that the own well chosen, well-weighed and forceful words:

This is the Ireland, whose children

for fifteen hundred years have carried the traditions of learning and the love of liberty across the seven seas and into five continents, who have borne their full share in the development of democratic self government wherever it exists, and who have spared neither their lives nor their treasure in the upbuilding of Britain's world-wide empire, to which, within this very month, Britain's Prime Minister has denied that right for the defence of which the Globe : the Empire has been plunged into the bloodiest War of all history. We are fighting, so we have been told and so we have believed, for the sanctity of treaties and the rights of small nationalities. Does Mr. Lloyd George wish to convince us that an act of the British Parliament, bearing the king's signature, is no more than a mere scrap? Does this champion of the liberties of Europe hold that, amongst all small nations, the liberties of Ireland alone must be forever subject to the veto of an arrogant and selfish minority? If breaking faith with Belgium stripped Germany of the last rag of national honor, shall breaking faith with because fortives of Canada trust a Government sooth the British Cabinet happens to be the perpetrator of it? Is Irish nationality of less concern to Imperial interests than that of Serbia,

Roumania or Armenia? I shall lose no time in criticism of British rule in Ireland. With Sir Horace Plunkett I believe that "Anglo-Irish history is for Englishmen to remember, for Irishmen to forget.' I will not even repeat the words of scathing condemnation in which both the late and the present Prime Minister of Britain have, within the past year, characterized English rule in Ireland. But with every man who has given the subject any thought, I know that there is an Irish question, and that its equitable settlement is vital to the honor of the name of Britain, to the successful issue of the War, and to the satisfactory solution of the grave problems that shall confront us when the War is over. And uates of the St. Patrick parish I know that the Irish question will schools are now fighting for Engstupidities, the ineptitudes and the malignities" of the past three years. It will not be settled by rewarding the treason of Sir Edward Carson while insulting the loyalty of John Redmond; nor by winking at gun-running in Larne while shooting down gun runners in Louth; nor by shielding murderous British officers while murdering misguided Sinn denouncing the Feiners; nor by broken pledges of Berlin while repudiating equally sacred pledges at

Mr. Lloyd George had an unexam pled opportunity of justifying the faith ency and courage. He could have made himself not alone the central figure of the British Empire but the strong man of all the world. Instead of that, confronted with the first great, crisis of his dictatorship, he or any aspect of Canada's destiny to any aspect of Canada's destiny to the confronted with the first of any particle of Canada's destiny to the confronted with the canada confronted with the first of any particle of Canada liberties of any particle of Canad pitiable spectacle of a an Imperial Legislature where this offers us the weak surrender to the representa- irresponsible oligarchy can exercise tives of those very classes to whose such an evil predominance.

shameless betrayal of the faithful Allies who had made possible his career and his reputation as the

champion of democracy. I should like to believe, and I do believe, that the Toronto Globe accurately represents Canadian opin ion on this momentous question. any event there is a rugged Scottish honesty, a wholesome outspokenness in the editorial pronouncement of

this great Canadian newspaper. "It is irritating," says the Globe, "to suggest that Ireland must wait for the fulfilment of British promises until the Ulster minority gives its assent, unless applies to British legislation. Did the Unionists consider the Nonconformist minority in England and Wales when they forced upon it iniquitous (?) Education Act of 1902 and filled the jails with passive resisters? Did Mr. Lloyd George listen to the objections of minorities when forcing through his social reform legislation? What is the complaint of Nationalist Ireland? It is one that affects the honor of British statesmen. The complaint is that by the aid of Irish votes the Liberal party carried through its schemes of monumental reform; that by the aid of Irish votes it invaded Wales and disestablished the State Church; that by home and colleges in all great centres | the aid of Irish votes it destroyed the veto of the Lords and removed what Mr. Asquith declared to be the last obstacle to the granting of Irish self-government: that, having made use of the Irish effect a social and political revolution, Mr. Lloyd George now tells Irish Nationalists they can get no help from him or from his Government in fulfilment of British pledges.

"The situation in Ireland has not speech to which the vast audience been improved by Mr. Lloyd George's was marvellously responsive. The principle that no minority must be forced to submit to a form of gov ernment of which it does not approve. He asks Ireland to accept principles of government which he nimself has denounced when applied to British affairs. To the veto powers of the hereditary and unrepresentative Peers Mr. Lloyd George opposed the inalienable right of free people to govern themselves. Shall less be done for Ireland than has been claimed and successfully asserted on behalf of the British democracy?"

And what is the record of that minority for whose sake the whole order of democratic government unto the Lord. There was no apologetic must be subverted? Again I quote

"From the first Reform Bill down to the controversy over the veto of the Lords this Ulster minority has been the tool of the feudal classes and the persistent foe of democratic progress.

To give an idea of the death grip or Unionist, could, after the meeting of this "narrow and limited class upon British affairs," this class of which the Ulster minority has been the serviceable tool, I quote the following words:

"It holds the class schools; the were present in numbers. But when ions the Right Reverend Chairman put class universities; the examinat for our public services are its class the question there was in favor of shibboleths; it is the church, the squirarchy, the permanent army class, permanent officialdom; it makes every appointment; it is the fountain of honor; what it does not know is not knowledge; what it cannot do must not be done. It rules India as its back garden : it will wreck the empire rather than relin-

These are the words not of a Sinn Feiner, nor even of an Irish National ist. They are from the pen of a distinguished English publicist whose devotion and service to the Common Cause will be recognized the momen his name is pronounced — Mr. H. G. Wells. And Mr. Wells furthermore declares that to loosen the grip of this insolent faction is the problem that every decent Englishman is try ing to-day to solve. When Mr. Lloyd George deserted

the ranks of the people who made him to align himself with this privileged class which merely tolerates and uses him, he put himself in the category of Grenville and Lord North who, a century and a half ago, drove the American colonies into rebellion and caused a schism that has never been healed. He gave the project of Imperial Unity and the political ideal of a British Commonwealth the worst blow it has received in a score of years. I am giving expression to no momentary irritation. For a quarter of a century I have been a believer in and an advocate some form of federation of Britain's wide-spread dominions. speak with the full sense responsibility and of the bearing of my words when I say that Mr of the people in his strength, consist- Lloyd George has filled many of us with mistrust and suspicion. has made us doubt if it would be wise to confide, I do not say the custody but even the consideration

overthrow his whole previous political life had been devoted, and the LONDON CITIZENS DEMAND THAT FAITH BE KEPT WITH

MESSAGE TO SIR ROBERT BORDEN. TO COLLEAGUES OF WAR CONFERENCE AND TO PRIME MINISTER OF UNITED KINGDOM

IRELAND

Bishop Fallon's address at St. Patrick's concert, on the eve of Ireland's patronal feast, made the date a memorable one; but the mass that of the Parliament of Canada, meeting on Sunday afternoon will and the King of Great Britain remain indelible in the memory of every man in the vast crowd that thronged floor and galleries of St. Peter's spacious Hall. It is the mously dangerous situation, a great simple truth to say that the great assemblage was representative of the the best citizenship of London, typical of must say that I have been bitterly the best manhood of Canada. If any, disappointed in the political events came to scoff they remained to pray that even when men are deeply moved, passionately in earnest, convinced mind, heart, and soul of the justice, right and expediency of their cause, great political questions could everywhere be discussed in the tone and spirit of this London mass meet-

That tone and that spirit were due in great measure to the quiet, forceful, lucid, convincing and altogether admirable introductory speech by His Lordship, Bishop Fallon, who yote in British domestic politics to had been nominated chairman by

Major Murphy. There was no rancor, no abuse, no of passionate sincerity in every He has laid down the undertone of bitter disappointment was completely overborne by the stern determination to renew the age-long fight. It was made clear as day and certain as death that neither to Ireland, to England or to still cherish that ideal. But injustice the Empire would come peace without victory, victory for right over might; for good faith between man and man, between nation and nation, between Government and people, over perfidy and double dealing; victory for the eternal principles of even-handedjustice over the two weights and two profession of loyalty, but pervading the meeting the most hostile could feel that there was that true loyalty which neither advises nor submits to arbitrary measures. No Canadian, no honest man, no lover of fair-play right and justice, be he Home Ruler was over, wish a word unsaid or any-

> the Resolution, a thunderous Yes; when opponents were asked to signify their opposition there was silence, tense, absolute, eloquent; not a whisper of dissent. And so the great assembly went on record unanimously in favor of the Resolution. The subjoined account of the

thing added. Men of other origins,

professing creeds other than that of

the majority of Irish Home Rulers

memorable event is made up chiefly from the Advertiser, Free Press, and Globe reports:

Nearly 1,000 Irishmen and Irish sympathizers, including a delegation from St. Thomas, convened in St. Peter's Hall on Sunday afternoon, at the call of Bishop M. F. Fallon, to discuss the Home Rule question, indorsed with unanimity the following resolution, which was forthwith com municated to Premier Sir Robert L. Borden by cable to England:

It was moved by Dr. P. J. Mugan, Rt. Rev. Vicar - General O'Connor, Rev. J. T. Foley, Frank Forristal, Philip Pocock, J. F. Faulds. Seconded by Very Rev. P.J. McKeon, E. J. Carty, M. P. McDonagh, William McPhillips, John Loughlin, Hessian, Capt. Manley and George

T. Brown "That it is vital to the honor of Britain, to the successful issue of the War and to the satisfactory solution of the grave, problems that will confront us when the War is over, that the British Government, on whom rests exclusively the constitutional legislative and moral responsibility in the matter, should without further delay confer upon Ireland the free institutions long promised her. institutions fairly, honestly and decisively won by constitutional

" And that the Right Honorable Sir Robert Laird Borden, Prime Minister of Canada, be requested by cable to bring this Resolution before the Prime Minister of the United Kingdom, and before his colleagues of the Imperial War Conference."

Bishop Fallon was chosen chairman of the meeting, and outlined the reasons for calling it. John Forristal was secretary. I am grateful for the large

attendance," he declared. "It is made up of loyal British citizens, who recognize no civil authority save and of the dominions of the British Empire. We are here to exercise our undoubted rights of We are facing an enor crisis of vital interest to every man who owes allegiance to Great Britain of the past few weeks. We have informed person than the Premier of the United Kingdom that Ireland would not have Home Rule during the War, nor after the War, so as there was any opposition to it whatever. That is an insufferable doctrine, subversive of the funda-mental principles of responsible government. It means that we shall never have Home Rule in Ireland, that Ireland will never enjoy the free institutions which we have in Canada, and under which this country has developed in so wonderful a manner. I was bitterly disappointed, I say. I have had political ideals, and it is a great disappointment to me to have these ideals shattered. I believed in a form of over-emphasis. Yet there was a ring organic union, of a democratic fed eration, an organized common-wealth, in which the free Domwould join, making British Empire the model for the world and bringing all the world under its just and humane influ-I believed that this would

> There can be, there will be no Imper ial federation until that barrier, is removed. The friends of Ireland and the friends of freedom have asked from us an expression pathy and help in this their hour of stress. Iam no advocate of an independent Ireland. There are those who are, but I think that scheme politically unwise and undesirable and in practice impossible. We want a free Ireland as we have a free Canada. We want Ireland to work out her

be for the good of the Empire

and for the betterment of the world

I was bonest in that opinion and I

to Ireland effectively bars the way.

own destiny as a free people. "Ireland has won the right to Home Rule by constitutional means. is on the statute books of Great Britain, and signed by the King of England. Now we are told that it cannot be put in force so long as a minority objects. That is the reason for the bitterness of our disappoint-

the Bishop, are the recognized representatives and authorized political spokesmen for Irish All were House of Commons. for getting justice for Ireland. nate of Australia had asked for Home Rule, and conscription had been defeated in Australia because of Irish - Australian resentment; although the casualty lists of Anzac regiments are filled with Irish names. Newfoundland's sentiment has been expressed by the Premier, Sir Edward

"We have 500,000 Irishmen and sons of Irishmen fighting for liberty in Europe, fighting on the faith of a treaty of liberty for their own dear motherland, a solemn treaty entered into by the British Government and signed by the King of Great Britain and Ireland. Now they are told that that treaty is a scrap of paper, that the solemn engagement of the Mother of Parliaments is worth less than the undertaking of a Balkan state, that the Royal signature means nothing, that the liberty for which they are shedding their blood abroad is to be denied them at home. As the cheers subsided His Lordship declared that had faith been kept, nothing could prevent a half million more from rushing to the colors and carrying the flag to sure and speedy victory. There is no disloyalty among the Irish so far as the issue There is no disloyalty the War is concerned. We not need to take lessons We want no politics mixed up in it; but we do want justice done in George. He strove and struggled

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE

CATHOLIC NOTES

Bernard Holland, one of the most brilliant British writers, known by contributions to the Outlook, Independent and North American Review, has become a Catholic. His father was chaplain to Queen Victoria and King Edward VII.

Rev. Father Haig, C. SS. R., the Superior of the Redemptorist House at Perth, Scotland, is a brother of Sir Douglas Haig, commander-inchief of the British army in France. Father Haig is a convert to the Faith.

The Rev. A. G. A. Buxton, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Council Bluffs, Ia., has resigned his charge and will join the Carmelite Fathers. Dr. Buxton has the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Grove City College, Grove City, Pa.

With the blessing of the Holy Father and under the direction of Cardinal Bourne a committee has been formed in London to collect funds for the double purpose of securing prayers forever for the repose of the souls of those who the souls of those have fallen in the War, and for building a memorial church in the Tyburn district if possible.

For the first time a Holy Name procession composed of 1,000 colored citizens of New Orleans narched through the streets to St. Katherine's Church, where services in honor of the Holy Name were held. The Right Rev. J. M. Laval, D. D., Auxiliary Bishop of New Orleans, presided. The sermon was preached by the Rev. J. H. Dorsey,

According to a new Japanese law, applicable to Japan and Korea, religious teaching or ceremonies are ordered discontinued in the schools. The ordinance stipulates that the private schools should conform within ten days. This will work new hardships on our Catholic schools in these countries as religious instructions cannot be given during regular school hours.

The Good Samaritan Hospital. Cincinnati, has a free bed that is the gift of 540 young women of St. Francis Xavier's parish. Ninety per cent of the donors are working girls. Their method of raising the money (\$5,000) was to save in Lent any money they would otherwise have spent on amusements. These savings formed a fund that was completed in three Lenten seasons. They now propose to help mission work in the same way.

The request of the Holy Father that the graves of French and English soldiers who fell at Gallipoli should be cared for has been granted by the Turkish Government. The news was conveyed in a letter from the Vatican to the Archbishop of Paris. The letter states further that these graves have been photographed by order of the Turkish authorities. These photographs will be placed on exhibition in the Vatican for the con solation of the relatives.

A time-worn criticism is that about His Lordship read a letter he had sent to Hon. C. J. Doherty, Minister of Justice, Hon T. W. McGarry, Provincial Treasurer, and Hon. Chas. Philadelphia High School, 1916, and Murphy, former Secretary of State now studying at the University of for Canada. These gentlemen, said Pennsylvania, has won over com petitors from every part of the country a prize of \$50 for mathe-And The Catholic Standard Catholics in Ontario, and in the and Times of Philadelphia tells us This is the third time in four years sympathy, and ready to co-operate that a Catholic High school alumnus has carried away the prize.

Bids have been asked for a hall of philosophy to be erected on the grounds of St. Joseph Seminary, Dunwoodie, N. Y. The new build ing will be more than 200 feet in length and five stories high. The architecture will be a combination of Renaissance, Italian and Gothic. The interior will be the last word in modern equipment. It is estimated the cost will be about \$750,000, which, it is reported in the York Times, will be met through the gift of a person whose name has not yet been revealed.

Here is a list of the great churches of the world. The estimate allows four persons to every square yard of space available Milan cathedral stands at the head, with a capacity for 37,000; St. Peter's holds 32,000; St. Paul's 25,000. The capacity of San Petronio, Bologna, the Florence cathedral and of the Antwerp cathe dral is about 24,000 each; that of St. Sophia, Constantinople, is 23,000; that of St. John Lateran, Rome about the same (22,000;) that of Notre Dame, Paris, 21,000.

An interesting convert has just been presented to the Pope in Rome, We where he was received into the Church recently. This is Maj. Orde in loyalty from any person. We have built up the British Empire with our blood, our brains and The new convert, who comes of a well known family, was a member of a Weddell Sea party, and it is said thing has been made a political issue. that he began to think of the Church when out in the frozen South and with little hope of returning to civ-Ireland. The enthusiasm of the ilization. After his return, he was overseas dominions will be chilled not long in seeking instruction, and by the announcement of Lloyd is now happily a Catholic. The is now happily a Catholic. The Pope was very interested in Major Lees' narrative of his adventures.

THE WATERS OF CONTRADICTION

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

CHAPTER XIII-CONTINUED And what did life portend, as it, pened for him? He had made a tanding place for himself, but it had alone and likely to remain so, for he could ask no woman to share his home, until it were free from debt, and placed beyond the chance of

repeated poverty, were he ever so

illing to marry. But he was not.

with the cares of marriage-and-His heart seemed to grow sore at thoughts, and he hurried onward, until the privet bush stopped him. the Indian watchman had fallen. Did his forefather's wife know of the cruel death of the Indian, and in her woman's love and pity, set this everliving monument above his grave? If that were so, would not the tenderness of the act have softened the to her descendants? Would not her at least have escaped? daughters Because of it, was no woman spared? Would none be, not even the innocent behind her as she said : stranger who had come to inherit it

-not even Lil'l Miss ? He stretched out his hands. 'God," he cried, "spare her, at

Driven back upon himself by the prayer he had made, here where he had sworn his unhallowed vow, he stood trembling in the stillness. Then over, or through the odor of the valley, he caught the faint scent of the perfume of the sweet verbena, blown, he thought, to him from her He turned his eyes to the hill and beheld the white robed figure coming straight to him, the red flower showing like a star in the soft coils

Through all his after life, Arthur had only to close his eyes to see the darkling hill and the white-robed girl with the flower in her hair; but never could he feel again the rapture that flooded his heart as thus she came straight to him, not knowing he waited for When a movement of his attracted her attention, she gave a little startled scream, then laughed nervously, as she said: O. Arthur! How you frightened

Did I?" he said, striving for control of his voice and possessing himself of her hands.

I thought you were the Indian ghost," she said lightly, but her voice was tremulous.
"Why should you? Don't you

know it is only us it haunts? . . Lucy!"
Both her hands were held closely in his, and as, after the pause, follow-

ing his question, he breathed her name, she vainly tried to fling off his 'Don't!" he commanded. "I can't stand it, Lucy-this way we are

It might be different. Can't it be, Lucy ?" The hands he held were trembling. but by a supreme effort of will, she

answered calmly enough: I am not the whole cause of the

Yes, you are!" he contradicted. "If you were only—" then he stopped short, under the tumult of his young

"Only what?" she asked, knowing, in a blind way, silence must not be.
"Nothing! If you were anything more, anything less, you would not be—Lucy—my Lucy!" and he drew her hands close to him until they

almost rested on his breast. 'Let go my hands!" she pleaded. 'No," he said, holding them firmly and looking down on her with the boldness of one who knows his "no, not until you have asked my forgiveness for all the misery you have caused me these past few days-yes, all the days of my life, since the one that brought you to Stanton School in the white apron and blue sunbonnet. You've been the torture of my life, Lucy, and you'll make amends now, do you Say 'Forgive me, Arthur !

or I'll keep you prisoner forever."

Amid the wild emotions of her heart, Lucy well knew she had only to speak one word of command, lift one glance of stern reproof, and Arthur Stanton would have obeyed, but to her own undoing and his, she found the new world they plunged into too sweet to battle a way therefrom.

I never learned such words," she retorted, defiantly.

Then I'll teach you!" he cried. laughing down into her alarmed "Those sweet rebel

Arthur," but his arms were around her, and the kiss, given and fore. Never did she look fairer than returned, joined their souls in an everlasting marriage, however wide frames.

Then they were standing apart, looking at each other through the night that had swiftly descended upon them and the great still land. It rushed over him like the swirl of

and more familiar light was begin ning to show, held him with hooks of steel, and he could more easily tear the wildly throbbing heart from his body and fling it into the stream before them than leave her side.

I hate you, Arthur Stanton! then Lucy cried, the words seeming to burn a pathway through the cool air.

"Lucy!" he pleaded, holding out been done by a struggle, and to advance meant a greater. He was you don't—and come to me. sweetyou don't-and come to me, sweetheart!

That was the one moment when their destiny was powerless before the effort of nature for her children, the moment when happ stretched forth her hand to happiness He was too young to burden himself them down her way, the moment for their choosing, and the woman turned blindly from it. Her love bade her to bestow herself upon the the thought of the wife that was to life that called for her, and her pride come. He would have no such held her back. "Let him woo, not held her back. "Let him woo, not command," it counseled. She turned find the white path leading up It stood, so the negroes said, where the hill, when his hand fell heavily on her shoulder. "Lucy," he said roughly, "what do

What I said," she answered : but

he felt her droop under his hand.
"How can you, Lucy—call your soul a liar-as you do, after that !' punishment that had been meted out he cried, passionately, striving once more to clasp her to him. But she stepped just beyond him,

and clutched her hands fiercely "But I do-and myself, too."

"Why?" he asked, helplessly; but Lucy had turned once more, and her swift feet had carried her out into the gloom before he could again intercept her flight. He followed quickly, fearful of the dangers the darkness might hold, and as he went there came back upon him the bitter recollection of all the times he had let her go home alone in the twilight because of his stiff-necked pride. He seemed again to see the lonely little figure of those long-gone evenings, as now he followed white gleam of her dress on this, should have been which

betrothal night. Why had she left him, he questioned, long afterward, as leaning on her garden gate, he kept watch, knowing she was alone in the house. Why-after her kiss-how could she go after that-with the word of hate on her lips, that had told her love to his? Once those lips had liedthen, or after? Not then, never then, unless her soul itself were a Why afterward, when truth were so sweet, so desirable, and untruth this; she there alone in the dark house, he here alone in the

dark night? He pondered on the question until the opening of the road gate announced the return of the family, and still thinking on it, he started for home. But not by the way he came would he return, for uncon-sciously there lingered on his mind the memory of Milly, whom he must pass in taking the other path; so he struck across Mr. Frazier's land, until he reached the road. When he came to the gate opening to the he paused to regard lane. schoolhouse and playground, plainly seen by the light of the rising moon. Before him went the long procession of the days spent there and always was it Lucy who looked out from them, Lucy whom he had held arms that night. in his lover's Lucy, who had taken his first lover's kiss. It was inevitable this love, after that youth—but why had she turned from it after acknowledging

home, and there sat with him throughout the night. It came to him at sometime during its passage, that the old doubt of him had been powerful enough to overcome the combined forces of their love, and he asked himself if he might expect ever to see it disarmed, when these had failed? Why should she doubt him, if she loved him—rather, how could she? Had she not knowledge sufficient to understand that, once love comes into the heart, it must cleanse it of every sentiment that does not reverence to the object of that love? Could she believe that Arthur Stanton could hold one thought of scorn for the girl he loyed, daughter though she were of his most detested foe? Or did doubt of him extend to doubt of his love? Might she have thought he was only feigning his to win hers? What was that but the fulfilling of his vow to humiliate her?—But what knew she of that vow, spoken to no mortal ear? But why, if none of these reasons held good, why had she cast him off?

All the following day the baffling question assailed him, and, when evening once more drove him to the sympathetic heart of the fields, they went with him, a troop of destroying fiends. He wandered on until reached the privet bush, and there on the scene of it, reviewed the meeting and parting of the night bethen in his memory of her, and the remembered abandon of her kiss ly fate should separate their mortal strengthened his conviction that, whatever forbade her acknowledging then Lucy said, lifting her head from it, Lucy's heart was all his own.

If he could only see her - Why should he not see her? Instantly he started up the hill, but he was met at the door by Lucy's little sister, a tempest, the memory of the vow who told him Lucy had had a headhe had uttered in that place, to make ache all day, and was asleep now. her pay in her dearest coin for the Should she wake her? asked the humiliation she had put upon him in child, lifting eyes so like Lucy's to leaving him for Jasper Long, and he him that he found his love for one knew he had only to turn in that daughter of the Yankee reaching out

paled face and eyes in which another disturb her, but as he turned back to his lonely home, he wondered if Lucy had suffered, too, and if the ache were more of the heart than of the head.

"Was there ever anything more foolish than this?" he exclaimed. Here are we, a sensible man and woman, suffering all this misery when we might instead be the happiest mortals. I shall write her letter this night that will end it

It was Arthur's first love letter and his last. As she read it in the seclusion of the orchard, where Joe, their ebonyhued Mercury, had found her when he came to deliver it, so great a joy caught Lucy's soul she seemed to swoon before it. As pride demanded, he had wooed, and as love would have it, he commanded. On one page he was the suppliant, on the next the conquerer, and, through all, Arthur, wilful, exasperating, but always tender-hearted.

"What right had you to cause me all this misery, and give yourself a headache?—and I could bear the misery better than the thought of the headache.

'Was it because I was rough, you flew from me, my little wild bird? That's the way of a man's love, I suppose, and I don't want to go that way, for the thought of pain for you racks my soul. To my dying day I shall pray 'God, keep Lucy from

pain! Don't go to Aunt Jenny's so late, Lucy! You know you were always afraid in the dark—O! can you forgive me that I so often let home alone? Always I shall have this to reproach myself with—I let Lucy go home alone in the dark when I knew she was afraid."

Such passages as these from his letter filled her eyes with a rain of tears and brought her fond kisses to the words. But when for the twentieth time she reread it, and grasped the full significance of its last postscript, the beautiful world faded, and grayfaced fear took its place before her.

Arthur's last lines read: "I shall be up this evening at half past seven and I want to find my sweetheart waiting for me at the door," and Jasper was to take tea with them that evening, and afterwards they were to go driving together. He was bringing home his span of horses from the fair at which they had won the blue ribbon, and her mother had arranged the little entertainment in honor of the event. At this late hour Lucy could not alter the plan and fear of her mother made shrink from any attempt in that direction.

And what would Arthur think? informed of whom he should meet, and she went to the house to write an explanatory note. But when written the words looked so cold and heartless she tore up the pages and decided to let matters take their own course. As evening drew near, howver, and she pictured the coming of Arthur upon the festive scene, knew the sense of intrusion that would be prevent it. She would see him, asking him to meet her at the privet He chose to find a different mean-

ing in the nervously penned line, and it sent him to the brookway as It was to one who treads on air. their secret for a little while. There should be no suspicions awakened, and their stolen meetings would be all the sweeter. It was quite possible that her parents did not want any lover as yet for their daughter, and they if they would forbid her to see him. perhaps they had other plans for the future of this beautiful child of Perhaps there was some one theirs. else they had in view for a husband for her—the rich son of an old Yankee friend, perchance, and they, as prejudiced against him as he was against them, would scorn to see her wedded to the descendant of the despised slaveholders. He would defeat them there. There was one victory for the rebel to wrest from the Yankee, and he laughed aloud in

Thus he came to her, standing in the gown he liked best, by the brook, and though her heart went to meet him, she moved never a pace forward. He went swiftly to her side and took her in his arms. Her head sank on his breast, and her complex emotions gained ascendency and Lucy began to cry.

Lucy!" he cried to her in a smothered voice, holding her more closely to him, and then he grew strangely still before the solemnity of her tears. God, prayed his soul, may they be the last she shall shed with me! A moment of tumultuous joy succeeded, and half roughly he lifted her face and rained on it the passion of his kisses.

You do love me!" he cried trium-'Why did you deny the phantly. "Why did you deny the truth that other night? Don't you know the fate of Sapphira, Lil'l Miss? O, my Li'l Miss, forever

eternity of happiness, swept past; its new resting place

"Love made you," he answered drinking deeply of the wondrous "I don't know but that is beauty of her eyes.

She shook her head saying : Guess again. Several answers he made and then

she said, innocently: " Jasper is coming to take tea with moment and go from her and the vow was fulfilled. But the slim girl standing there, with the suddenly in her power to give him would he standing there, with the suddenly in her power to give him would he standing there, with the suddenly in her power to give him would he standing there, with the suddenly in her power to give him would he standing there, with the suddenly in her power to give him would he standing to take the work work work and it to be disappointed—"

It was the match to the gunpowder and in the explosion that followed love and joy lay as the dead. It must have been the evil genius of the spot, for surely no two hearts that loved as they did could so suddenly thrust themselves apart for a cause so slight. When Lucy sought to explain, Arthur silenced her words; when he cried for pardon, she taunted him as only an angry woman can do. Then a boy's voice on the hill above them called

'Lucy, come home ! She moved a step forward, groping like the blind, when he caught her roughly and demanded:
"Will you obey me?"

"Never," she cried, wrenching her self free. "Then go!" he cried, in wild rage.

again!" He turned and strode away for a paces; then the demon that d him in that hour, flung before him the remembrance of the vow made there. He would not suffer humiliation and defeat a second time. He stopped and looking back at the

girl, laughed lightly.

"Don't take it to heart, Lil'1 Miss!" he said, deliberately. only fooling from the first. The Rebel wanted to get even with the The Rebel wanted to get even with the Should command it? To trust a is always like that, Yankee—that's all!" and again he whole future of married life to a love so full of sympathy." laughed and continued his way.

Half down the brook-path, his feet stumbled, and he fell forward, and for a long time lay motionless on the When at length he rose, wet grass. When at length he rose, age seemed to have laid its cruel hand on mind and body. One thing only was plain for him-one thing that must be done that night-see Lucy. Wearily he groped his way back to the bush, and not finding her there, for he knew nothing of the flight of time, he climbed the hill. The little sister met him again at the

door. "Where's Lucy?" he said. must see Lucy !

'You can't, Mr. Stanton, just now. said the child, wondering at the strange look on the face of her unexpected visitor. "She's gone out driving with Mr. Long, and I don't know when they'll be back."

He gazed at her for a moment, not seeing her surprised face, nor the eyes so like the ones he loved. Then, without another word, he quitted the place. By the way he came he went back, but when he reached the brook he paused, and like a madman shook his c enched fist in the empty air.

"You've won, curse you!" he shrieked to the invisible enemy in whom he at that moment believed. You hunted us from the first to the last. Now that you have sunk my soul into the deepest hell of torture, He must not come without being are you satisfied, you Indian devil are you satisfied?"

As he was staring into the void, he felt his eye drawn earthward, and even in such a moment, when complete possession by the fiercest hate felt, it would seem, no room for other emotion, he knew a shaking fear, on beholding a dark figure, with supplicating hands raised heavenward, kneeling on the knoll sloping down his, his embarrassment and hers, she decided she must do something to ished, however, as this cry fell on his ears :

Gord save me! Gord save me! O Gord save me! Oh, save me dis time frum de ole Injun, an' I won't evah stay out late ag'in! O Gord keeper. Please, Gord, save dis po'r nigger boy!'

Arthur broke into a loud laugh. "Tisn't an Indian ghost, Joe!" he ed. "Only a white fool!" and he sprang across the brook, while the youth, struggling to his feet, hastened down to meet him.

My Gord, Mistah Arthur evah got seech a skeer in my life as you give me!" he exclaimed. "Foh what evah wus yoh standin' dah, shoutin' like dat an' shakin' yoh fist at dis po'r nigger, what's be'n yoh frien' al yoh life? 'Tain't faih, Mistah Ahthuh, 'tain't faih! I won't git ovah dis while I lib."

"You don't deserve to, you hum-ag!" said Arthur. "Didn't you tell said Arthur. bug!" Aunt Jenny you were going to prayer-meeting? And haven't you been over at Mr. Dalton's courting that saddle-colored girl again? Don't you deserve to be attacked by a sure enough Indian and killed outright for such wicked deception? I wanted to give you a fright. I supposed you would run home, but when you began to pray in that fashion, I thought you might awaken your grandmother. But if you don't mend y ur ways, you will run into the Indian sometime, and it will not be good for you, if you

"I know it, an' I'se mighty keerful to keep out'n his ha'nt, what yoh an' Lil'l Miss ain't evah done in all yoh lives. Yoh bofe wasn't sat'sfied less'n yoh was plain' hyah, whar de ole Injun's berried, what yoh great-great-gran'pap killed wif his gun, an' yoh ain't got no right to play on nobody's grabe. Granny, she allers said so, an' she said dah ain't no luck gwian to come from it, foh yoh an Lil'l Miss sepurated, foh she allers said dah ain't no good gwian to come uv yoh bein' frien's, an' it's all de workin The moments, freighted with an uv de Injuns what yoh great greatgran'-pap runned outer dah meetin' house, an' dat dey ain't gwian to stop dah workin' tell dey brung yoh Do you know why I sent for you, to grief, as dey's done brung all de res' uv de fambly. Granny knows,

"I don't know but that is a fact, Joe," said Arthur. "Tonight I feel that all Aunt Jenny's prophecies are fulfilled. Tell her tomorrow, Joe, that you met me tonight by the white privet bush, and I sent her word: The Indians have had their last revenge. Don't forget the words. You will not carry another message for me, boy."

So Arthur passed on. The meeting and conversation with the negro had settled the great tumult in his mind. He began to think more clearly and serenely. The idea of an occult in-terference in his destiny, he dismissed. If his family were followed by the results of an evil perpetrated by its founder, he neither nor denied in that moment; he only saw what should have been apparent from the first; that, in the very things, good could not nature of come from the love between him and Lucy Frazier. Heat and cold, light and darkness, earth and water, could as readily meet and commingle as they to live in peace and amity. Circumstances of birth and position, difference in belief and training, yea, nature herself, had joined hand keep them apart; and that they had not heeded these unmistakable warn-'And don't let me ever see your face ings was the cause of all their misery.

He loved her. But had that love been strong enough to prevent his becoming savagely angry with her because she saw fit to refuse some-thing which he regarded as his right? safe, quite safe," she went on, as agitated exclamations broke from the She loved him. Yet had her love been powerful enough to cause her person was kil refuse the pleasure offered by Jasper Long, eyen though her mother so weak before the trivial demands of courtship, were like facing the depending on fate and fair weather crimson and emerald from the Lucy might become his tyrant, or he hers; and knowing himself, he felt the latter might befall, for what he never wanted to see Lucy's high himself to accept the place of the defeated.

In her was bound up all his soul's happiness-that he did not deny, and briefest storm tossed life with her were more to be desired than one think of us-standing here and star of many years spent tranquilly without her. She held his life and his happiness, and throughout his future it would be to her he would turn in his thoughts, if he could not in reality, in all his aspirations for souljoy and completion. Lucy was his, but as the water is the sun's, not to hold and have lest one or both should be destroyed.

TO BE CONTINUED

WHEN THE BRIDE CAME HOME

The avenue of lofty elms was veiled in a white fog; upon the lowlying parklands, cropped meadows, and sere stubble fields, the same vapor lay dankly. But the square windows of the fine old Tudor manor house flashed with ruddy light, and the hospitable hearth fires of the hall diffused glow and radiance through open doors. Sir Vivian and Lady Huth were coming home for Christmas after a honey-moon of eight months' duration, spent in scampering over the face of the habitable 'A sweet, pretty creature, I hear!

said Mrs. Ansdey, the white-haired, handsome, black-silk-clau handsome, "She wrote me from Men-She produced from a morocco pocketbook, of solid and responsible appearance, a letter written with violet ink on thin foreign paper, in journey I have ever taken—or ever delicate upright characters. husband has told me of all your faithful service, and true devotion to him and his," she read, " and I hope before long to take your kind hand in mine and thank you for him and the sweet shining eyes travel about

old Cradell, the butler, who was her lioned windows with the coats of only listener.

And she looks forward to seeing her husband's dear old home," went on the housekeeper, "and prays God to give them many days in it together -and I trust He will !"

Though in this family it's been like a fate, or a doom, or whatever you might please to term it," went on battle. That must be the Vandyck Mrs. Ansdey, "that the course of true of Lady Marjorie with the deerhound love, the deeper it was and the truer it was, was always to be broken—not picture of Vivian's young mother by change or faithlessness, but by the hand of death. There was Sir Geoffrey and Lady Euphrasia-hundreds of years back-that were drowned crossing the ford on the ride home from their baby's christening, and the baby lived to be Sir Launcelot, whose bride was carried off by the Black Death before the roses on her wedding garland were withered. And then there was Sir Alan and Sir Guy, who were both killed in battle

within a year of their weddings, and Sir Vivian's great grandfather, old Sir Vivian, found his young wife dead at her tapestry frame when he'd crept up quiet to surprise her with his unexpected return from the Embassy to Rome. And Sir Vivian's own dear mother lived but a very little while after the dear child came to comfort her for her father's early loss. But time goes by, and the curse—if it be a curse—may have passed over, or worn itself out. But what's that?"

What's what, ma'am?" asked the butler, as Mrs. Ansdey rose in her rustling silks and made a sign for

I fancied I heard a timid kind of tap on the hall-door," said the housekeeper. a robin blew against it, perhaps,

They're stupid said the butler. with the frost." "There was a footstep, too," said Mrs. Ansdey, holding up her hand.

We'll see, we'll see!" said Cra the dell, moving to the great oaken door. "It may be a tramp." The handle turned, the massive oak door moved

inwards. The fog had thinned, it had grown clearer beyond doors

"You see there's not a living soul about, unless it's skulking in the shadow of the trees," said Cradell, as he shut the door. It swung backward from his grasp, however, and h uttered an exclamation of astonishment.

A woman was standing in moonlight outside. She was of slight form, and wore a large picture hat. and the heavy shadow of the portico fell blackly over her, so that she seemed no more than a silhouette with a pale glimmering background. " Madam !" the butler began.

"I came on before," a sweet plain tive voice said—a voice that was viola-like in its rather thin, but sweet, and vibrating quality.

must he Cradell.' "I am Lady Huth," went on the lear vibrating tones. "I came on clear vibrating tones. before. . . . it does not matter why. There was a slight accident. Do not be alarmed. Sir Vivian is safe, quite safe," she went on, "Indeed, only one person was killed, though two or three are injured, and he band-is helping the sufferers. To trust a is always like that, so ready to help,

She was now standing in the firelight, whose ruddy glow illumined untraversed ocean in a shallow boat, the slight figure and drew gleams of to sail in safety. Married to him, at her throat, and shone in the depths of her great dark eyes. Her face was of delicate, pearly paleness, her hair had the tints of autumn leaves, and cannot conquer by love, a man usual-ly crushes by hate. He knew he of autumn. She drew off a glove, and her wedding ring, with its diamond spirit broken neither could he bring keeper, showed upon the slight and pretty hand, as her traveling mantle of velvet trimmed with costly sables fell to the floor.

"Oh, your ladyship!" cried the house-keeper. "What must you But as goodness sees us-what ing? with your sudden coming, and the news about the accident and allwe've lost our heads, me and Mr Cradell !' "I should have given warning of

my coming," said the viola voice, "but it was not to be. Oh! the dear She looked with shining house !" eyes upon the panelled walls, the trophied arms, the noble pictures, and the quaint, antique furniture, and between her lips, of the faintest rose, her delicate teeth gleamed like pearls, as her breath came quick and eager. "Vivian's old home. . . . Vivian's home, and mine!" she whispered to herself, and laid a hand

upon her heart, as though to check its beating. The two old servants exchanged a glance as the slight figure of their mistress moved across the polished floor, strewn with Oriental rugs and

skins of wild bests. Would my lady wish to go to her room or to have refreshment in the dining-room?" the housekeeper asked. My lady declined.

Thave no need of anything. I only wish to rest a little and see my husband's home before starting upon a journey," she explained. A journey! Dear, gracious me!

And your ladyship just fresh from travel, and shaken by an accident and all !" cried Mrs. Ansdey. "I am used to travel," said her lady

shall take." She smiled upon the two old people, and settled herself in the seat she had chosen, and resting her elbow upon the arm of it, and her for myself!" There, now!"

"Gracious and graceful, too," said

the place. "All as he described it," she whispered to herself. "The mularms, the carved and painted ceiling, the hooded fireplaces, the arms and the pictures. That is the great Gainsborough portrait of Sir Alan's young wife, the girl who died of grief when they brought her husband's baton of Field Marshal to her-won by her side, and there is the Watts playing ball with her boy.'

The plaintive voice thrilled and trembled. Tears might not have been far from the shadowy dark eyes as Lady Huth rose and moved to the foot of the great staircase attended by the housekeeper. 'Shall I show you your rooms, my

lady?" Mrs. Ansdey began. fires are burning beautifully, everything is quite ready, and I feel sure you must need rest after—"
"I will rest presently. But what I wish now is to be shown the house,

if you are not too tired. Lady Marjorie's turret, and the panelled chamber where Sir Guy fought the duel with the Spanish cavalier, and the bacqueting hall, and the chapel where the Templar's heart is buried under the altar, and the gallery where Lady Euphrasia danced, and the whispering corridor, and the painted room-

"And the ghost chamber, my lady Oddly enough, that's the first room that American ladies ask to see. But maybe your ladyship doesn't b lieve in ghosts, or the fact of its being late, and getting dark.

Lady Huth laughed, quietly and weetly. "Do you believe that ghosts sweetly. "Do you believe that ghosts can only appear in the dark, dear Mrs. Ansdey?"
The houskeeper rustled her stiff

silken skirts as she followed her ne mistress up the broad staircase with its carven balusters and mossy carpets. I don't believe in ghosts, at all

my lady.

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"Not in ghosts as they are commonly imagined; those shadowy white things that point, and scare, and hover "came floating back in the thin, sweet tones; "but in the spirits of the departed—it may be long dead, or newly called from earth who are permitted to borrow for a little while the semblance in which they lived and loved, and return for last look at a beloved home, or come for one dear glimpse of what might, but for the Infinite Eternal Will, have been a home. You be-lieve in them, do you not?"

Looking upwards from the hall, the butler saw the slight figure of Sir Vivian's bride traverse the first landing and pass out of view, followed by the portly figure of the housekeeper; and in that moment came the grind of wheels upon the avenue, a loud knock at the hall door, and a sharp peal at the bell. Two liveried servants appearing in haste admitted the master of the house, and at the first glimpse of Sir Vivian's ghastly face; and torn and disordered garments, Cradell cried out in alarm.

"Sir Vivian — Sir! It's worse than what my lady said You've been hurt! Shall I send for the

He is with us !" came the hoarse reply, and Cradell, peering out into the sad, gathering darkness, saw a strange carriage drawn up before the door lamps threw a yellow reflection on the clouds of stream rising from the flanks of a pair of jaded horses. They were busy about the something was being lifted out. What? asked the old servants shaking lips, dumbly, as he turned to his

"Gad, sir, don't look like that!" he "Think if her ladyship were begged. to see you! She-

"If her ladyship were to see me!" repeated Sir Vivian. He laughed. "Cradell—are you mad, or am I?" "Neither of us, sir, I hope," said Cradell. Then a light broke upon

him and he cried: 'Good gracious, Sir Vivian, is it possible that you don't know . . . my lady is here?"
"I know it." An awful agony was expressed in Sir Vivian's face. "I know it too well!" Great drops stood upon his forehead, he turned aside,

clinching his hands and fighting for self command. "She came, half an hour ago," began the butler; "me and Mrs. Ansdey were quite took aback. Mrs.

Ansdey is upstairs with "Man, man!" cried Sir Vivian, "do you know what you are saying?" He turned his streaming face upon the frightened butler and gripped him by the arm.

her

Lady Huh-my wife, is dead There was an accident—she was killed instantaneously, with little pain, thank God! They -aid so at the hospital. . . She is outside—there!" He pointed a shaking hand towards the partly open hall-door, through which a pale line of moonlight came stealing as the careful, measured tread of men carrying a precious burden sounded on the "Yet you say to me-she arrived half an hour ago. You are raving or I am delirious!"

"It's heaven's truth, Sir Vivian.
And there is proof . . . and here
is Mrs. Ansdey to confirm it!"

Both men looked up as the portly figure in its rustling black silken robes hurried down the great stair-

'Sir Vivian! Oh, velcome home, Sir Vivian, a thousand timas!" The housekeeper's face was very pale, her hands worked nervously, crumpling her fine lace apron. "But something dreadful has happened! it's written she cried "and God forgive a sinful woman, but I am beginning to believe that I have spoken with a spirit!"

'Cradell tells me that —" Sir Vivian made an upward gesture. "It's true!" cried Mrs. Ansdey.
"Her ladyship—if 'twas her ladyship -explained that you were delayed. Some one was killed in the railway

"Some one was killed!" "And you were coming on after you seen to the wounded. seen to the wounded. . . . She— she would not eat, or drink, or rest; she wished—all she wished was to the house, and I obeyed, and we went through room after room until -there was a ring at the hall door bell, and a knocking, and I turned to speak to my lady as we stood together in the painted chamber and she was gone! Oh! Sir Vivian, what does it all mean?" cried Mrs. Ansdey.

"It means—that!" As the hall door opened to admit the bearers with their precious burden, and as the men laid that cold, lovely, smiling image of Death reverently on the settle, the blood-hound wakened from his slumber, and rising, uttered a long, plaintive howl.

"Welcome home, my wife!" said Sir Vivian. "Leave us here together!" "It was the same face!" Mrs. Ansdey whispered, as her old comrade led her away.—The Good Work.

WHO ARE REAL CATHOLICS?

The church suffers not a little in the estimation of many good people for the lack of discrimination between those who are and those who are not Catholics. Who are Catholics? is by no means a superfluous question.

There are many so-called Catholics accounts of the Commission's expenwho have no real claim to the name.
No one is entitled to the name of the Commission was handling No one is entitled to the name of Catholic unless he be a practical Cath olic. The Church is a living organism, expense of less than 1%. those only who are in communion can understand what that means. with her, and her means of conveying this life is the sacraments. The Vatican checked up my state-

life, which is grace. Many a recreant enjoys the name of Catholic, and his misdeeds are immediately placed to the account of the Church. "This is the account of the Church. your Catholic!" is remarked by infidel and Protestant. But the fact is that man is not a Catholic, nor does he in any sense represent Catholicity. He is no more Catholic than the sneerer himself. It is unfair and unjust to the Church to class such a man Catholic, and then attribute his failings to the faith which he never practices.—Our Sunday Visitor.

THE PROTESTANT AND THE POPE

"If the Pope be the Vicar of Christ on earth then all men, Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Pagan, have the right to go to him in distress. By the same token he may not refuse a single one who so approaches him.'

These words were a Protestant's passport to the Pope. George Barr Baker, his heart breaking with sympathy for the starving children in the war country, decided to appeal some one "to whose voice whole civilized world will listen with respect" for help. Without credentials he presented himself at the Vatican, obtained his audience, and the help he desired. Mr. Baker's story as it appeared in the March American is partially printed below:

We met in San Francisco, a dozen of us, early in last September, to discuss the tragedy of Belgium. More than a million children starving to death - adolescent boys and girls falling before tuberculosis, rickets, and other fearful diseases of mind and body because the Commission for Relief could not give enough food-was the fact we faced. Its horrors simply dazed us: it left

"I believe if we can interest American school children," I said, "we may ring down the curtain on this tragedy. There are more than twenty million children in our If they could be made to realize that a million boys and girls in Belgium and northern France are slowly starving, they would save their pennies, and get other pennies to go with them, that this ghastly thing might end.

"Let each school, juvenile league, or other band of young folk take the responsibility of providing an extra meal a day to one village, or commune, and the burden would be slight. We have got to get another \$1,000,000 a month. If only a third of the children of America would give a cent every other day, it would be enough.'

"How will you reach the children?"

asked a man beside me.
"That is the question," I said. "In an emergency such as this we must appeal to someone in a high position who has many avenues of publicity -one to whose voice the whole civilized world will listen with respect. It must be one who has not spoken before and in vain, or"—and suddenly an inspiration struck me. "I know the one man who fits the need!" I exclaimed. 'Who is it ?"

"It is the Pope. I shall see him." They smiled incredulously; they shook their heads. "Too many others have tried and failed," they "The Pope is in a unique posisaid. tion; he has political and religious consequences to consider. Undoubtedly he is already throwing his pelled to witness horrible fratricide entire influence to plans of his own Church. You a non Catholic might not even be able to get an audience have failed to see why We could not with him.'

from the Commission's friends among the Catholic clergy, the Gov. ally fascinating—" until now you, a ernment or the Papal nobility. I knew this was not the way; it had

the only one to play.
On October 9 I landed in Rome.
A friend had cabled ahead to Signor
He he Salvatore Cortesi, an Italian gentle-man who had married an American woman, asking him to get in touch with me. The next day Signor Cortesi called. Fate was kind. In his youth, when Benedict XV. was only a priest, Signor Cortesi had known him well. I described my mission; he became enthusiastic, and told me the best method to

approach the Vatican.

The next day I asked for an audience with Benedict XV. 'What are your credentials?" was

the challenge.
"My credentials," I replied, "are more than a million children who face starvation and death" After a short delay the Vatican

spoke again. 'By what right do you, a non-Cath olic, presume to approach His Holi-

"If the Pope be the Vicar of Christ on earth," I replied, "then all men, Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Pagan, have the right to go to him in distress. By the same token he may not refuse a single one who so approaches him."

After a few days the message came that my reply had pleased the Vatican. I was asked to formulate my request and furnish documents to and she bestows Catholic life upon man trained in business organization

again.
"Tell me some more about your

make a bottle of

· It takes a

joint of

beef to

On sale at all Druggists and Stores.

ments and put my letter to the Pope in proper official form. At the beginning of the fifth week of continued labor in Rome I received a communication to present myself with Signor Cortesi in the presence Holiness at 10.45 a. m. on October 31.

We walked through what seemed to me the most magnificent palace in all the world. Rich room after rich room, vast chambers adorned with the art treasures of the centuries, unfolded into one another until finally we came to a little door. It opened into the private library of Pope Benedict XV.

The door swung back into a high room, rather narrow for its length, and sparely furnished. At the far end, on a great chair slightly raised from the floor, sat the most remarkable man I have ever seen.

Clad all in white he was, even to the white skull cap on his majestic head. From a face as white and clear as parchment looked out eyes sunken and sad, yet gleaming with a spiritual voltage that startled me. made a bow and started forward

but immediately the Figure left the throne and came toward me, meet-ing me before I had taken six steps. After the regular formalities, he took hold of my arm graciously and led me back to the throne, drawing up a chair for me beside it. We can never thank you enough,

I began, only to stop at the sound of a voice, silver clear and resonant, which said slowly and gravely: My son, never thank Us.

In the conversation that followed Benedict XV. always referred to himself as Us or We. I spoke in English; he in French; we had no difficulty in understanding each other.

"During two miserable years," the Voice went on, "We have prayed for guidance and We have sought diligently a way in which We could show Our love for Our people and . . . and suddenly catches sight help them practically. On all sides We have been besieged with requests for action—impossible requests for the most part, because all these people are Our people. . . . Our children are murdering one another

"there was a sorrowful vibration the Pope's voice. "We are comin the Pope's voice. devastating war, death unparalleled.

"I shall see the Pope!" I repeated. They have all come to Us as polinon Catholic, have come to Us a keen joy to him: lone crusader from that far America failed too often. Alone hand seemed and approach Us spiritually. For this We thank you. We thank you

> He hesitated a moment, his eyes lifted toward the high ceiling. "And further We thank you," he went on at last, "that you have pre-

sented to Us a practical plan of service, a plan in which there is no politics—only love.

"We appreciate this so strongly that, although the present demands on Us are very great—Our people have been stricken terribly by War -We shall still prove Our sympathy in a practical way by opening the list of your new form of contribution with a gift of ten thousand lire (\$1,930.) This We are sending to His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore, and We are writing him a letter commanding him to place the matter before the bishops and priests and congregations in America. Further, We are going to promise Our Apostolic Benediction to all people, of whatever race or creed, who will join in this so noble and

necessary undertaking."

Now that the immediate purpose of my mission had been met, Benedict XV., began questioning me about America. I told him of my country, of its freedom of thought, of its religious tolerance, of the spirituality, too often concealed, that lies in

the hearts of its people. "They must be a dear people," he "We are very much cirbroke in. cumscribed here. Our tasks are numberless. We have neither the

sign, and the door closed. He led me to a desk at the opposite end of the room and bade me

America," he said. We talked for several minutes Now he seemed more the simple, kindly priest than the potentate, yet I could not get away from the tremendous intellectual grasp with which he seized all subjects, or the reserve force that resided so evidentwithin him. His face is not so full as it appears in the photograph which he autographed for me at that desk
—the photograph which accompanies this narrative. Nor does the likeness do justice to his hands, thin and strong and beautiful.

After a little he rose to accompany us to the door. It opened and we passed through. I took out my watch. It told me that we had been in the Pope's presence for an hour, less two minutes—a longer audience than had ever before been granted

As we passed back, the art-laden walls of the Vatican were blank to me. I could see only the sad, peaceful, powerful face of Benedict XV. Try as I might, I was not able to remember a single detail of the Papal library—its walls, its ceilings, its furnishings. I had not the remotest idea of the sort of chair which I had sat in. So dominant

had been the personality of the man!
I knew that a load had been lifted from me. The grisly night that had shrouded the children of Belgium seemed broken and rolling away. I said so, exultantly, to Signor Cortesi. He smiled and rubbed his hands happily. From some far-off tower a struck the hour. Then the guard saluted, and the gates of the Vatican closed behind us.

At the time of my writing it is too early to gauge the full effect of the Pope's letter to Cardinal Gibbons—a letter in which Benedict AV. expressed his belief that "the happy children of America without distinc-tion of faith or of class, will vie, in their innocent pride, with each other to be able to extend to their little brothers and sisters of the Belgian nation, even though across the immense ocean, the helping hand and the offerings of that charity which knows no distance."-Chicago New World.

THE FUN OF FAITH

Faith laughs. Distrust scowls. In the case of Robert Hugh Benson, faith made every common hour "fun." In the case of Frank Bullen, who wrote a charming autobiography "With Christ at Sea," faith caused a tragic moment to be a gloriously happy one. The "Life of Monsignor Robert Hugh Benson," written by C. C. Martindale, S. J., has this paragraph:

There was in Monsignor Benson an instinct which made him regard even religion somehow as a game or a sport. . . Outrageous as this may sound, I am sure of it. But he who has found sweetness and truth of the splendors on which they stand may burst into a joyous laugh

a laugh, for he sees how enormously inadequate they are . . . a joy-ous laugh for they are already so realization that 'God's in His Heaven' | Tribune relates the incident: Hugh would literally break

dear ; isn't it all tremendous? Isn't traffic officer, Malcolm O'Sullivan," it all sport? Isn't it all huge fun?" In the next few days I decided definitely to ask for no credentials XV. bent his head with a smile that on shipboard, Frank Bullen writes how an accident that might have ally fascinating-" until now you, a caused him death, meant nothing but

It was blowing stiffly," he writes, "and we were carrying a press of canvas to get north out of the bad weather. Shortly after four bells we hauled down the flying jib and I sprang out astride the boom to furl I was sitting astride the boom when suddenly it gave way with me. The sail slipped through my fingers, and I fell backwards, hanging head downwards over the seething tumult of shining foam under the ship's bows, suspended by one foot. But I felt only exultation in my certainty of eternal life. Although death was divided from me by a hair's breadth and I was acutely conscious of the fact, it gave me no sensation but joy. I suppose I could have hung there no longer than five seconds, but in the time I lived a whole age of delight. But my body asserted itself, and with a desperate gymnastic effort I regained the boom. How I furled the sail I don't know, but I sang at the utmost pitch of my voice praises to God that went pealing out over

the dark waste of waters."

If we would have the world a happier place, let's pray for an increase of its fith.—New World.

A BARBER'S PRAYERS

Here is the story of a most unusual conversion to the Catholic faith. Several years ago a Denver barber, a very good Catholic, was ever, uses it cautiously. He asks: called to a stranger's house to shave a man who was near death. When the barber was leaving, the woman likewise, maketh a full man; but are

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man and his wife scarcely said a word, but kept their eyes fastened on the praying visitor. When the barber was going, the woman was so affected that she could scarcely speak. A few weeks ago, a man and woman who said they were from a Pacific coast city called on the barber. It turned out that they were friends of the man for whom he had prayed. They said that the man had not forgotten what the barber had done, and had told them that they must be sure to look him up when they came to Denver. The man is now in his full health again, and both he and his wife have been received into the Catholic Church. While the prayers said by the barber may not have been altogether responsible for the conversion, there is no doubt but that they

THE RIGHT SPIRIT

The police officer comes in for so many hard knocks that it is a pleasure to pass on the experience of a ous laugh for they are already so good, and promise what is so much better. In moments of this abrupt mutes in Toledo. The Catholic

"One of the most pleasing side into a laugh and hug himself, and issues of the mission is the story of cry out to his friends: 'Oh, my the most popular man in Toledo, the sport? Isn't it all huge fun?'" said Father Gehl. "He would resent couple of days after going the telling of it, but I believe it is my duty to do so, as it contains a message for many a weak knead Catholic in public life.

"The gentleman in question stands guiding the traffic on one of the busiest corners of Toledo, and many proofs does he give during the day of his many qualities of gentlemanliness. He took an active interest in the mission and was of great help to me. One evening after service he inquired for a young deaf mute, who, I had to admit, was not making the mission. 'He will be here to morrow night,' he said, and this is the way I'm told he the way I'm told he went about it. The next morning he took a car to the limits of the city and walked a mile and a half to the home of this young man, whom he told that his presence was desired at the mission that night, and he was back in time to go on duty at the accustomed hour. And the deaf mute was present too, for I believe he felt it wouldn't pay to cross the wishes of this police officer. All honor to Malcolm O'Sullivan, for he is a type of a truly Catholic gentleman, and his life is an accusation against those, who when they get into public life, are ashamed of being Catholic.

MENTAL DYSPEPSIA

Once upon a time Lord Bacon said: 'Reading maketh a full man.' saying caught the ear of the public, and it has become a most popular quotation as an argument in favor of

time nor the strength to learn as of the house, wife of the sick man, we, therefore, to devour sawdust or much as We would like to know about your Americans, but We always hear concerning them the most charming things."

At least 1 rose to go. Benedict XV. and went back with the woman to upon the quality as well as the sick man's side. Taking out his walked along with us almost to the little door, which opened automation.

At last I rose to go. Benedict XV. walked along with us almost to the little door, which opened automation. The Vatican checked up my state.

The Vatican checked up my state-

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LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1917

HOME RULE AND THE BRITISH JUNKERS

The half-hearted and insincere attempts of some of our Canadian matter of keeping faith with Ireland less friends in a trying time. makes the Globe, whose editorial pronouncement we quoted largely last week, stand out in refreshing contrast. Necessarily the defence of English bad faith and the denunciation of the same thing in Germany go lamely together. The wholesouled advocates and champions of democracy against German autocracy and junkerdom are somewhat abashed when they find themselves constrained to justify minority rule, junker dictation, and the open flouting of the bed-rock principles of democratic self-government.

But some of our correspondents are mistaken in thinking that the Globe is alone in consistent and fearthe courage of its convictions.

un Canadian palliation of the English denunciation of the two weights and the predisposing causes of inevit- with the Bread of the Strong. Then Prime Minister's weakness or treach- two measures of England's Prime able revolution, conditions which they are ready, if need be, for the ery by suggesting that Redmond's Minister, the radical tool of the are only just now coming to light in shambles. The ringing cheer, the unwilling hand was forced by the privileged class. Sinn Fein and expressing the pious the War, the Citizen says:

without offending the influential section of public opinion which is convinced that the British toward the Home Rule question.

"The plain truth is that there will the statute books in Britain while such men as Sir Edward Carson, tion to prevent it. Mr. Redmond's hand was not forced by the Fein-Mr. Redmond is not afraid of What did force his the junkers in the British cabinet. The Irish leader who has been more truly loyal to the cause of the empire than some of the present members of the cabinet foresaw that unless some action was taken now the whole question would go by the board. If the government will not grant this time, when Irishmen at home and abroad have done so much and made such sacrifices for the empire, there is scant hope that the rights of the Irish people will be considered after the War."

conclusion. Lloyd George himself held out no hope of a settlement after sider the project on its merits the War. His surrender was abject and complete.

The Citizen continues:

"Our contemporary thus comments | ment : upon Mr. Redmond and his course during the present struggle:

'Viewed after the war, the attempt of Mr. Redmond to follow a constitutional course leading to Home Rule will, we think commend itself most favorably to the British people. His case, as set forth in the manifesto just issued, should make a wide appeal. He has been hampered by tremists both at home and in the United States.'

"This would be interesting were in not for the fact that Mr. Redmond has followed a constitutional course since he became leader of his party that Mr. Justin M Carthy follow constitutional course before Mr. Red mond and that Mr. Parnell followed the constitutional tactics laid down by Mr. Isaac Butt, who was the original 'constitutionalist' and the founder of the Nationalist party in the British commons. It was the missioner for Revenue to the Union attempt of the London Times to of South Africa, neither a Catholic establish that Mr. Parnell was not nor a Nationalist but a self-respect-

following constitutional practice that ing and consistent believer in selfled to the famous trial which ended so dramatically in the death of Piggot, the unfortunate forger and perjurer, who was chosen by the junkers in Britain to connect Mr. Parnell with the Phoenix Park latest provocation, thus speaks of It is late in the day to advise Mr. Redmond to continue to attempt a constitutional course.

'When our contemporary says that what happens in the party political game does not necessarily represent trend of public opinion' it exposes the whole of what goes be It admits that what is happening to Mr. Redmond now is part of the party game. Yet it assures its readers in the same breath that now is not the time 'to stir up the smouldering fires of the Home Rule controversy, and that 'after the War the matter can be settled satis-In other words, now is the time for the other side to play party politics while Mr. Redmo and the Nationalists remain silent for the sake of the empire unanimity This is indeed a pleasant prospect and sheds a strong light on the bellum chances of the Nationalists. they want it, the history and experi-But perhaps our contemporary been ence of the Dominions will lead them lieves that after the War, the Carsons, Laws, Northcliffes and others will cease playing the party political game so far as the Home Rule measure is concerned!"

We have quoted at length for several reasons. One is that the memories associated with St. Patrick's Day, 1917, will be bitter enough papers to justify Lloyd George's sur- to make Irish men and women of render to the English junkers in the Canada cherish the memory of fear-

> Another good and sufficient reason of its local contemporary the Citizen tives. has refuted in its entirety what passes for argument on this question in Canada will thank the Bishop of in that section of the Canadian press | London for giving adequate exprescynical inconsistency and shifty to their outraged sense of justice, to opportunism an evidence of loyalty their resentment of the insult put to the Empire. The same papers upon their race, and to their scorn would swell the chorus of praise if of the pseudo-democrats whose pro-Lloyd George had played the man.

BISHOP FALLON'S ADDRESS

St. Patrick's eve, 1917, will be a memorable date for Trish Canadians. the Russian revolution did not dear to them. They are not acting less advocacy and logical application | The day dear to all in whose veins | come with startling unexpectedness. | upon impulse. They have counted of the principles which all Canadian runs the red blood of the fighting race Four months ago we reproduced and the cost and, naught dismayed, like papers loudly profess. We are pleased is this year overclouded by a brother commented upon a remarkably—and good Christian soldiers they put their to quote another self-respecting and Celt's weakness or treachery. But as the event proved - prophetic soul's affairs in order and offer themconsistent Canadian paper which has the indignation and resentment of article written by a Russian just prior selves on the altar of patriotism. the Irish in Canada found eloquent to the fall of Premier Stürmer, in Should they be Catholics they go to Referring to a local contemporary's voice in Bishop Fallon's ringing which he depicted Russian conditions, confession and fortify themselves

Always a convincing speaker, be belief that all would be right after cause he gives expression to his own Russian patriotism had decided that over the parapet are not indications deliberate and strongly-felt convic- the dangerous and difficult day of of recklessness or of indifference to "All this, of course, is an attempt to tions, on this occasion one and all reckoning should be postponed until death. No, they are an evidence of uphold the action of the government could feel that the Right Rev. after the War was concluded, that old, old human trait of appearlarge and erend orator was stirred to the very Apparently conditions became intolling abnormally gay in the most seridepths of his soul. Withal there was government displayed bad faith in its a dignity and restraint in his most through a country in which there hearts these men are praying, yes repudiation of its former attitude impassioned utterances. His favorite were stored not only the wheat praying as they never prayed before; questation from Sir Horace Plunkett: sufficient for the home population, for they are conscious of their close-Home Rule bill passed or to remember, for Irishmen to forget," harvests from which in normal one exerts his powers to the utmost had in it an unusual touch of pathos. times Russia annually exports to conquer. But if a bullet lays him Andrew Bonar Law | To be able to forget we have to re- hundreds of millions of bushels. and others, including Lord North- member that the British oligarchy Like all irresponsible oligarchies his soul and to his God. He has on pilgrimage bent to the shrine of cliffe and his friends, are in a posi- no more represents the British the Russian autocracy and bureau- done his duty; he has not given his people than the Russian autocracy cracy miscalculated the effect of life in vain. represented the people of Russia. their callous indifference to the And we must resolutely look forward sufferings of the people. Instead of hand, and what he is afraid of, are to the time when like its Russian driving them to clamor for peace the counterpart it will be as ruthlessly malignantly selfish policy of their swept away.

To think for oneself, to have intellectual honesty and [moral courage, to lead the way into new paths, is to invite misunderstanding, harsh workable measure of Home Rule at criticism and worse. Not without a keen sense of all this, Bishop Fallon has advocated in season and out of season, in private and in public, a closer union, a more adequate political and most insidious religious tyranny organization of the British common. of modern times. There is no getting away from this wealth. The thousands of Irish. men whom he induced to conunbiassed by bitter memories, will understand what it cost him to make this deliberate and momentous state-

> "I am giving expression to no momentary irritation. For a quarof a century I have of some form of federation of Britain's wide-spread dominions. I speak with a full sense of responsibility and of the bearing of my words when I say that Mr. Lloyd George has filled many of us with mistrust and suspicion. He has made us doubt if it would be wise to confide, I do not say the custody, but particle of Canadian liberties or any aspect of Canada's destiny to an Imperial Legislature where irresponsible oligarchy can exercise such an evil predominance.

> This pronouncement of Bishop Fallon recalls the words of another Irishman on the other side of the world, J. Clerc Sheridan, Com-

government. In the Nineteenth Century for June last Mr. Sheridan, also an advocate of Imperial consolidation, and before, of course, the Ireland and its relation to the reali-

zation of that ideal: "The prevalent belief in Irelandnamely, that the opponents of Home Rule mean the suspension of the Act to be its death if any chance gives them the power to compass that end-has spread from Ireland to the Dominions, and it is there felt that England has yet to be converted to devolution So the position remains that the question blocks the Imperial Federation, and unless that question be wisely and permanently settled it will continue to block the widening embarrassments, it will force itself into cognizance as an Imperial question. Well, if ever the Dominions have to participate in deciding whether it is right and proper that the Irish have self-government if to a speedy and certain affirmative; but their estimate of the Mother Country's capacity for leading in Imperial Federation would be sensibly damaged if they were given reason to believe that the Mother Country was in any degree herself reponsible for the long-continuing failure to settle the Irish question.

The " narrow and limited class which would "wreck the Empire rather than relinquish their ascendancy in Ireland " may yet find them selves faced with the stern necessity is that in answering the allegations of making their choice of the alterna-

In any case the men of Irish blood which considers special pleading, sion in this dark and difficult hour fessions are belied by their practice.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

the daily press.

oppressors created just that universal and poignant sense of injustice, anger and resentment which made the stupendous revolution possible and easy.

Catholics above all others save, perhaps, the Jews, have reason to rejoice and to thank God for the overthrow of the most unscrupulous

It is now in order-even an evi dence of loval zeal-to tell the truth about the bad old order which, let us hope, has forever disappeared in the greatest of the Slav countries.

Ardently as we may hope and pray that the era of freedom has definitely begun for Russia, there is reason to fear that the gigantic power of the bureaucracy will not pass without a a believer in and an advocate desperate death-struggle. There is not the slightest ground for hope that it will hesitate to play into Germany's hands if by so doing it thinks that as a reward of its treason it may again wrest from the is made up of rolling stones, advenpeople's representatives the reins of turous spirits, and those who gladly absolute power. And there is the flee from domestic infelicity or the even the consideration of any most compelling of reasons why the ennui of life. To these the War Prussian junkers should bend every seemed a God-send; for it offered effort to restore the autocracy and them just what they craved for-

bureaucracy in Russia. permanent free government of Russia | tion even at the cannon's mouth. Life it will have achieved a victory more they hold very cheaply, for it has lost far-reaching and vital in its effects its sweetness. The most dangerous than any that could be hoped for exploits are to their liking, if it were from the most crushing defeat of the only that what has proved stale, There were three aggressors in that Central Allies by force of arms.

God speed the revolution.

FACING DEATH

When one reads in the daily press of sailors lining up, on deck and giving three cheers as their ship sinks beneath the waves, or of a dying there is reason to hope that many, boldly an oppressor. Prussia howsoldier asking his companions to raise him up that he might fire one more shot at the enemy, one's feeling of admiration is apt to be mingled with the consciousness that, natural that confront them on every that in the unhallowed spoliation after all, there is something inharmonious in this mode of passing into eternity, something, as the French would say, too bizarre to be associated with such an awful death was the grateful paan of an that the section of the Polish people moment. There is a passage in one of Lacordaire's "Letters to a Young Man; on the Christian Life" that throws some light upon this attitude Speaking of the French people-and what he says is equally true of others-he points out the effects of destroying the intimate union of MacKaye, names well known in the had declared Poland to be an indereason and faith in the depths of the operatic world, have produced a new soul. "We have," he says, "retained grand opera entitled "The Cantervalor-la bravoure-but valor only bury Pilgrims," founded on Chaucer's demands a certain impetuosity in celebrated poem, The Canterbury the face of danger, a contempt for Tales. It was produced for the first proclamation of Grand Duke death conceived in a moment of time in the Metropolitan Operaexcitement, and rather an heroic House, New York, during the present forgetfulness of reason than a calm month. We have not seen the ver. return for Poland's adhesion or, at appreciation of duty." When we dict of the critics, but judging from least, neutrality, constitutional govdeath, even when they had made the York Times Magazine prior to probeing prepared to die, going to their much adverse criticism. doom with a cheer certainly constitutes a strange enigma. If, how-

There are, first of all, those-let us hope their name is legion-who join the forces from a sense of duty not only to their country but to God. They have weighed the matter well in the balance of faith and reason. They are well aware of the sacrifice that their action entails not only for To readers of the CATHOLIC RECORD | themselves but for those who are snatch of some old melody, the word It began to look, however, as if of banter that accompany their dash erable. Gaunt famine stalked ous situations. Deep down in their Anglo-Irishhistory is for Englishmen but the accumulations of three ness to judgment and eternity. Each low he then gives his attention to

is, perhaps, more intense in degree panions. Far other would it be, armies, as seems inevitable, we may verdicts, which would be but less exalted in kind. Not having however, to have these same monks look for that crushing sledge-hammer plished by a general election, as Rosany definite religious belief, the and nuns, divested of their true blow of which Russia with her oversupernatural does not influence their lives. Patriotism, for them, takes a modern stage as puppets in a love spirit is capable. But not too soon. the place of religion, and as they drama for the delectation of frivolous devote to it the highest faculties of and unbelieving audiences. We and *organization into the chaos, their souls it is not surprising that shall be greatly surprised if Catholic military and civil, which was deliberit calls forth those transports of modern flag-worship. The highest ambition of such as these is to be mentioned in despatches, to die with honor on the field of glory and to be again? That is one of the predominenrolled in the list of their country's ant questions which the War has heroes. Evidences of bravado in the brought into being, and which, with face of death are quite in keeping the increasing prospect of an Allied with such ideals. But are these victory, gives every promise of an ideals distinctively Christian? It affirmative answer. Poland has was a pagan poet who said "Sweet shared with Ireland the palm as a and seemly it is to die for one's martyr-nation. Not, perhaps, in the line, is almost entirely in possession fatherland," and the ancient pagans same degree, or over so great a space of the British. North and south of of Thermopylae and the modern ones of time, but she has paid nevertheof Japan have been, perhaps, the less in blood and in tears for her most conspicuous exponents of this

Apart from these two classes there change, excitement, adventure, and If the revolution results in the the chance to gain the bubble reputatedious, unprofitable, might go out in a blaze of glory.

some light upon the enigma that we tions of her Tartar ancestry and referred to in the beginning. Is, having but the crudest idea of however, a consoling thought that human liberty, was frankly and who left our shores mere natural ever, arrogating to herself then as men with perhaps many faults, have, now leadership in Kultur and refinein the face of the stern realities of ment, added hypocrisy to tyranny, War, the manifestations of the super- while of Austria alone can it be said hand, and the lively faith of some she was not by choice an evil-doer. comrade-in-arms, realized their duty In these days of her disaster and to God and complied with it-and approaching humiliation, it should

a greater fight. THE GLEANER.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

during the present War was to REGINALD DE KOVEN and Percy conside how the Saints feared the synopsis published in the New ernment would be accorded to her, immediate preparation for it, the duction, the opera, whatever its part a necessity. In the first place picture of men, many of whom are merits as a musical composition, is the German rulers, certain as they far from being saints and far from on other grounds sure to come in for

ever, we examine the motives that able to the intellect or imagination neighbors was imperative. Again, prompt men to risk their lives on of the reader, and however faithful having incurred the condemnation the battlefield or on the deep, the as a picture of the times in which he of the whole world for her treatment but a capricious instrument in the riddle will not appear so difficult of lived, is not a fit subject for the of Belgium, Germany was anxious twentieth century stage. It deals to show that she had some regard with and was written in an age when for the rights of weaker nations. religion dominated everything in life, and thirdly, Poland seemed to afford and it was as natural for men and a splendid recruiting ground women to mix their prayers and their for her already sorely depleted innocent fun as it was to eat or to armies. How she has been caught in sleep. It was the age of faith, and the hypocrisy of the one hope, and the body-politic being free from the sorely disappointed in the second is discords and divisions of a later time, now matter of history. Poland, even men understood and appreciated the to a greater degree than Belgium, has religious life, and thought it no felt the iron heel of Prussian miliharmless satires or in their fun. recruits to the German armies. making. The nation was but one great family, whose members felt themselves privileged to take liberties' one with the other, just as brothers and sisters in the more circumscribed family-circle do even in this artificial and irreverent age. Chaucer's Canterbury Tales can be understood and irresistibly rises over the smoke and appreciated only by those who are din of conflict. Poland has a proud versed in the lore of the past and history, and like the people of Irehave imbibed something of the spirit land, her sons have, amid all the sufof the fourteenth century.

the fourteenth, nor can the wideof the present be expected to enter clude the realization of this aspira- of the situation, there appears to be into the innocuousness and simplic. tion, how immeasurably Britain's ity of the past. The instructed may part in the negotiations will be read in Chaucer with unalloyed profit strengthened if she is able to bring report has been sedulously circu and delight of the monk and abbess to them a clean slate regarding Irewho, joining themselves to the throng land. not necessary to hold themselves aloof, but entered into the merriment There are others whose patriotism as well as the piety of their lay com- supreme command of the Russian characteristics, made to strut across whelming numbers and regenerated egregious a defamation.

BUT THE twentieth century is not

SHALL POLAND come into her own equipped? geographical position between two powerful and aggressive monarchies. and, in the present conflict has outis another and very numerous one that done even Belgium in the measure of her tribulation. Buoyed up, however, by the hope that the darkest hour is before the dawn, Poland may in her present stress see through her tears the bright star of re-born independence.

> ONE OF THE most execrable outrecent writer, was the cynical and advance and executed without much brutal partition of Poland towards material loss. the close of the eighteenth century. not lie in equal proportion on all. thousand.

These considerations will throw Russia, still steeped in the tradithat the cheer with which they met be remembered to Austria's credit exultant soul that had conquered in which fell to her lot have from the first received humane and rational treatment at her hands.

ONE OF Germany's astute moves

announce that the Central Powers pendent kingdom, under a constitutional monarchy. This move had been expected for long, and the reasons for it were apparent. The Nicholas soon after the beginning of hostilities, to the effect that in made a counter move on Germany's then were of victory, realized that to safeguard their conquests the creation of a buffer state between them CHAUCER'S POEM, however pleasur. and their powerful Muscovite harm (as it was not) to include con- tarism, notwithstanding which her better condition for manufacturers, secrated men and women in their sons have not become willing re-

THAT WITH the coming triumph of the Allies, Poland will realize the full measure of her hopes is reasonably assured. Russia may wish to retain a measure of control, but the alists, as they had threatened to do, vision of a restored Polish Kingdom fering and oppression through which they have passed never relinquished the aspiration after restored nationhood. When peace terms come to be spread worldliness and materialism discussed, which inevitably will in-

If Grand Duke Nicholas resumes

Time is necessary to bring order publicists in the Republic do not ately brought about by the old Goventhusiasm that are associated with utter a solemn protest against so ernment. Will Germany wait or is she ready to strike while Russia is disorganized, weak and poorly

ON THE WESTERN FRONT

Latest War despatches report sidered, of a general election, and British progress on the Bapaume-Peronne line, strengthening the hold of General Haig's troops on these

enemy strongholds. St. Pierre Vaast Wood, a strong the wood the British also occupy three thousand yards of enemy trenches, according to official reports from General Haig. The wood lies between Sailly and Bouchavesnes. Its capture weakens still further the enemy's hold on Peronne.

Reviewing the military situation

said: As I rather led you to anticipate last week, the Germans are with drawing from Buquoy line even faster than I expected, and probably soon will give up entirely the forward slope of Bapaume ridge and retire to the reverse slope, where they are parliamentary screen t not so exposed to our artillery fire. rages in European history, says a The movement was planned in regarding Home Rule in Ireland are

"While these operations were on national murder, but the guilt does German prisoners already totals a people that they will have nothing

Some of the rosy conclusions with regard to the present operations on the west front hardly still are many trenches to pass.

Much loose talk has been heard lately in regard to aerial supremacy Such supremacy can only be gained by actual battle. We ch means during the Somme campaign, but the test this year has yet

IN THE AIR

An air raid on England, covering the southeastern counties, is reported from London. According to the official midnight despatch the raid was still in progress. Bombs were dropped at several places in Kent. It is some time since the enemy's air ships visited the English coast. The anti-aircraft defences are now cap-able of dealing effectively with the raiders should the weather prove favorable.-Globe, March 17.

T. P. O'CONNOR'S LETTER

TORIES WANT PREMIER THEIR SERVANT

LLOYD GEORGE'S "NIMBLE MIND FEELING PRESSURE OF DECENT

ENGLISH OPINION Special Cable to the CATHOLIC RECORD

(Copyright 1917, Central News) London, March 17th. - Now that what might be termed the honey moon of his premiership in England has passed, Lloyd George finds that is confronted with the same problems and the same troubles in government that beset every man who becomes a ruler of his men, and that he is supplied with House of Commons, It certainly appeared as though the Premier had received a knockout blow last week when he turned down the Irish demand with such vehemence. As a natural sequence, since misfortunes, the adage tells us, never come alone there arose at the same time a fierce agitation in Lancashire. This was a business difficulty, touching the pockets and threatening the commercial life of many. was the feeling that the Government was abusing its power, and so ardent was the determination to force a that party differences were, at least for the time, entirely obliterated and all, influenced by financial interest. to threaten the life of the ministry ecause it proposed to raise the duties on Lancashire cotton imported

In the meantime the Irish Nation went into a strenuous opposition and the new national service bill, which is not very popular in Eng land, and which is very distinctly unpopular in Ireland, gave the desired opportunity to start a prolonged parliamentary fight.

The situation thus brought about is exceedingly complicated, and for the government to extricate itself. to escape with honors seems to be Indeed, to best judges nothing for the government to do except call for a general election Accordingly, for some days now the lated that a general election would be called, with Lloyd George arrayed against a recalcitrant House of Commons appealing to the country at large for support in his measure.

The Irish Party alone remains unmoved by this possible contingency, as every member of it is as anxious to get away from deceptive common is to place before all Irish constituencies a clear - cut issue between constitutional and revolu tionary methods. They are winning for Ireland as the days proceed The ultra Tories, also, are in favor believe would result in a huge khaki majority, and thus restore their supremacy over Parliament, over the ministry and even over the Premier himself. Now he is their master but they are convinced that a general election would result in making him

This threat, for so it has been con cool contemplation of what the result is sure to be, soon cooled the ardor of all parties, and it became known that a division on cotton duties, which at one time threatened the complete overthrow of the ministry, would be unable to obtain support in the House of Commons outside of the members from Lan. cashire, and that with this danger removed, the ministry, though it would suffer undoubted and serious damage, still would escape with its

Thus do we live in a condition of Parliamentary equipoise, with the of the past week, Brig. Gen. Maurice said: universal tendency, outside of the Irish and the ultra-Tories, to strain every nerve to keep the House of Commons as at present constituted, intact until we can see more nearly

the approach of the end of the War. But that which is in plain view of parliamentary screen that shuts off their view, many further moves going on, only a hint of which escapes from time to time. The Irish Party is holding itself sternly aloof from all we were keeping up minor actions pledges and entanglements, having until for this month our roll of given their pledges to the Irish pledges and entanglements, having more to do with the present negotia

tions, although, as a matter of course, they are ready to give consideration to any proposition from the Government, and to accept it or reject it strictly on its merits.

The tactless speech of Lloyd George has produced a reaction of feeling in favor of Ireland, and this feeling is accentuated, and even facilitated, by every one of his utterances, in public and in private as well, since his speech. It is certain that now all political parties, outside of the Orange extremists, are heartily in favor of reaching a solution of the Irish problem before the peace conference shall take place.

President Wilson's recent speech before the United States Senate is widely quoted as a justification for this demand. It is whispered that Lloyd George has been so impressed by the movement to this end that his nimble mind is already seeking out some way by which it may be accom-Whatever decision he has arrived at, if he have arrived at any, he has kept it a secret so far, with the result that all parties are publicly further asunder on the Irish ques-tion than ever, though they are being drawn nearer together by irresistible pressure from the outside for a

But on the other hand, the speech made by Lloyd George in defense of the scheme fathered by himself of providing for the men who have so gallantly defended the nation in their great fight against the common enemy, Germany, can elicit only the highest of praise.

Forgotten were the arts of the orator—only was there apparent the man who thinks only of the sufferman who thinks only of the suffering of women and children—the room Posen with a strong German agent. The population laughs in other days-who have shouldered foe on the battle-riven plains of the have take.

Marne and those dreary blood. Belgium: stained swamps over which our back the enemy.

With the perfect simplicity of language and lucidity of ideas that mark the introduction of any great national movement, Lloyd George pleaded for pensions-for the pitifully small recompenses that will partially assist those maimed and injured heroes who have born the flag of Britain to higher glories than ever before recorded on the banners of the nation, to care for their loved cotton, and the wool—has been conones after peace has once more come

to Great Britain. That the establishment of the pension system means many sacrifices upon the part of the nation, all will admit, but really, as the Premier put it, any nation which is not willing to are becoming constantly scarcer, and these sacrifices should not enter in this great War for the liberty

of all nations have had to suffer: butcheries, the devastation of large tracts of territory -the wholesale deaths by privation of countless women and childrenthe deportations, the insults, the outrages: when I think of these things, I cannot regard with any sympathy the people of our own country-if there be any such-who regard it as a serious sacrifice that they should earn less money, eat less meat or drink less beer, in order that the helpless ones of those who have stood as a living wall between their stood as a living wall between their lanska Station with loaded rifles, 'Alles Heraus I' ('All out') ordered a tragic vaded by a conquering foe.

care for these boys themselves when we come to the time when we wel- the part of the country under the come them back-some with but one Government of Warsaw. leg or arm, others sightless or worse

incapacity. is now Prime Minister of the United we must tighten our belts.' called upon to tighten them now, by words in my ears when the War was

From that hour Lloyd George had never changed his views. No matter what other quarrels we have had, ow dark the situation in which the Irish National party finds itself involved, the man who has had the courage to stand firm, without ostentation or rhetorical speechifying, for the cause of the widows and wives and children of the English, Irish, Welsh, Canadian and other Colonial men who have shouldered the brunt of the efforts to keep the ravening foe from our very doors, views persist or that man has my highest respect.

need of the nation to stand ready for sacrifice at the very start and he it is who has had the courage to wage the battle against the more selfish Poland, Poland refuses to be Germotives of a nation, who through this bitter War may, please God,

A LUTHERAN'S TRIBUTE

"The pyramid of crutches, in (St. Anne de Beaupre) the church's entrance is verily an object of wonderment. The heart fills with awe and the eye with tears as one stands and looks upon them and reads their silent story. I wonder not that persons are sceptical when they hear only the story of these pyramids, but one's scepticism is soon dispelled as he examines crutch after crutch and sees the marks of pain and sorrow they bear." - Rev. John H. Heindel. (Lutheran,) Jersey City, N. Y.

IN FREE POLAND

The Literary Digest

Lurid tales of what is happening in Poland are appearing in the press the Allied countries, where it is alleged that the plight of Poland is worse even than Belgium's. While such stories must be received with considerable reserve, yet there is something significant in the persistence with which they appear, and it tends to show that conditions in Poland and Belgium have much in common. From a neutral country we take this account of the state of Poland as told by a Polish gentleman from Warsaw to the Amsterdam Telegraaf. He says:

"The Germans have installed themselves in the great Polish city as if they were at home. For some time past there has been a resump tion of business in the city, especially in certain parts of the Jewish quarters, notably Nalevki, Gesi, and Bielanska streets. All industry in the country is dead. The factories are closed, and the machinery of the greater part of them has been taken down and sent to Germany.

The German authorities have removed the bells from the Orthodox churches, and also from certain Roman Catholic churches.

Attempts have been made to seduce us by fallacious promises to enrol in the German armies and factories. Very few have been taken in by these efforts, and those who accepted the German offers have only regretted it. The Germans are

Deportations to Germany to fill their rifles and so gallantly faced the the depleted ranks of labor seem to have taken place in Poland as well as

'The suspicion of the Labor party gallant troops are steadily forcing is justified by the mass deportations of workers from Poland, hundreds of thousands of whom are condemned to hard labor without trial. At Praga, the largest subarb of Warsaw, the Polish laborers have refused to work for the German military authorities and have been punished severe-

"All the material for industry the copper, the factory machinery, fiscated by the invader. In a certain number of large factories and warehouses only the four walls remain. The Kommandantur requisitions everything, even to clothing and the shop-carpets. Provisions the poorest part of the population at

Vola has begun to kill dogs for food.
"More crushing and agonizing than when I think of what our Allies this increasing famine, however, is the moral oppression, the menace of which is over the country. 'Courts of Blood' perform their work without cessation. Firing parties are always at work. In the neighborhood of Pilava innocent people have

"Before my departure I saw with my own eyes how the Germans proceed in the sweeping away of men. At night cordons of troops surtions which would have been inflicted sergeant. Then occurred a tragic upon them had our islands been scene. The soldiers chose here and there those men and women whom Now at last we realize that it is they thought suitable, separated brothers and sisters, mothers and chilless ones—these women, mothers and wives, and their little ones—of the "boys in the trenches," and to mediately. Thus more than 100,000

If the above is a reliable account those hundreds who are and who of current events it is not surprising will be, incapable of returning to that the Poles have not hailed their their desk or bench through physical new found freedom with any great enthusiasm, as it is evident from the Over two years ago the man who Berlin papers that "all is not going well with the new Polish kingdom," as Kingdom told me "if we would win, Die Post puts it. In describing the We are meeting of the first Polish State Council recently held in Warsaw, the same man who whispered those Die Post notes the lack of political cordiality between Germans and Poles, and proceeds :

"Despite the utmost efforts on the

part of the German authorities, the principal political groups of 'Congress Poland' will not cooperate effectively. The State Council was to meet before Christmas; but negotiations dragged on. . . Also the number of volunteers for the Army is negligible. Both the National Democrats and the Realists have demanded the postponement of the Army question until the Polish State has been definitely formed. If such gather strength. He it was who first realized the visional State Council will be a mere there will be no doubt that the Pro . . These experiences rump. lead us to feel that, as the outcome of all our exertions on, behalf of

The Petrograd Kurjer Polski, one become a nation united in very fact. of the organs of the "Realists," who demand the inclusion of Galicia and Posen in any new Kingdom of Poland, is inclined to think that Austria is willing to cede Galicia to any really stable Polish State, but that German Poland will never be released by These views receive some confirmation from the comments on Wilson's reference to Poland in his recent peace n For example, the Kolnische Volks-

many's friend.'

zeitung remarks: "And there is a further point in President Wilson's peace program which we must reject as entirely outside discussion, and even an intolerable suggestion—namely, his demand for a united, independent Poland. Clearly, he has in mind the separation of the regions formerly belong-ing to the Kingdom of Poland, now belonging to the German Empire In this matter we can only say, 'Hands off!' If President Wilson values our friendship, then he should never mention this question again.

ACQUITTED OF LIBEL

EVIDENCE ADDUCED PLACES "BISHOP" PAUL OUTSIDE THE PALE OF A DECENT COMMUNITY

A suit for criminal libel of more than ordinary interest was heard last week in this city. The prin figuring in the case were John S. Pizdor, editor of Gazeta Katolicka, a Polish Catholic newspaper, and one Bishop " Paul Markiewicz, who has been operating on Burrows Avenue for the past six years.
On Sept. 20th last the article com-

plained of appeared in Gazeta Kato-At that time it was announced that Archbishop Germanus of the Orthodox Church was coming from the United States to consecrate Rev. Markiewidz. Editor Pixdor made note of this fact and stressed the point that the consecrating Bishop vas of the Orthodox belief. He said : The Independent Congregation on Burrows Avenue, which supplies

proof of some people's foolishness will be the scene of a new comedy next Sunday. Alphonse Markiewicz, the former lay brother at the Piarist Monastery (in Austria) and until recently "Bishop," who after years of rascality in the old country and the United States, came to Winnipeg and made himself a "Bishop," will be solemnly 'lubricated'. This country e solemnly 'lubricated.' This comedy will be carried out by a Bishop who is in the jurisdiction of the Orthodox patriarch in New York. Do these our untrymen, who are fortunately few in number and who are so mercilessly sacrificed by this scoundrel Alphonse Markiewicz still think that they are Catholics and that they profess the same holy faith for which our fore-fathers died the death of martyrs? etc." A warning was then given to the Polish people to hesitate before it was too late and examine the claims of the alleged "Bishop."

ACTION FOR CRIMINAL LIBEL

" Bishop " Paul at once took action for criminal libel against the editor of the paper, Mr. John S. Pizdor, and the police court. No defense was put in and the case went over to the

Last week the merits of the case were presented to the jury. Markiewicz related the story of his life and during his evidence attacked viciously the Catholic Church, especially the Jesuits and Piarists, and York he called upon Archbishop Farley, who wished to ordain him, but who laid down one condition which Paul could not agree to. The condition was that he should cease to be a Polander. Here Judge Mac-Donald asked why the Archbishop insisted upon such a condition since the Polish people as a rule are Catholics? Paul could not invent a reason on the spur of the moment and the case went on.

to Scranton, Pa., and met Bishop Hodur (self-appointed) of the Polish barre, whence he went at Plymouth, coming from there to Winnipeg to take charge of Hodur's church on the coming from the country coming from the country country take charge of Hodur's church on the country country take charge of Hodur's church on the country country take charge of Hodur's church on the country country take charge of Hodur's church on the country country takes the country take charge of Hodur's church on the country country takes the country Burrows Avenue. Here he acted as parish priest and administrator for "Bishop" Hodur from Feb, 2nd, 1911, to Jan, 22nd, 1913. On that day he broke off relations with the National Church and had himself elected Bishop "of the Catholic Apostolic Church of Canada. Bishop Hodur at this time announced in his official done. organ, Straz, that he had excommuni cated Markiewicz from the Polish

National Church. THE DEFENCE

The defence put three witnesses on the stand. The first was a daughter of the man with whom Markiewicz boarded when he first came to Winni-The second witness was his housekeeper, and the third a Sister in a religious community established by himself.

We have too much consideration for the readers of the Review to recite the evidence adduced at this trial. Suffice to say that each of the witnesses for the defense gave such testimony as would drive Markiewicz from the companionship of decent citizens. The stories recited by some of them were almost incredible of belief but the sincerity of those on the stand could not be doubted by anyone present in the court room s were of a most damaging character and when the fate of the accused editor was placed in the hands of the jury there was not the slightest doubt as to what the verdict (would be. Upon the reapp ance of the jurymen "Bishop" I was evidently perturbed for he could read in their faces the decision which should cut short his career in these lost confidence in him. parts. The unanimous verdict was oncurred in by everyone present.

characterized the case as "one of the most scandalous affairs ever utaged into the courts of justice." He said: in all history no man had in twelly four hours so chilled the hearts of millions of admirers, turning containing the said: most scandalous affairs ever dragged around in the garb of a servant of mistrust. Lloyd George has betrayed God. In finding the defendant not into Ireland but England.

guilty and upholding his plea of E. V. Hessian, at the age of twenty-

found this so-called bishop guilty of being a party to the commission of a entitled to wear the Queen's Medal right has the British government to olic church at Richmond and was

GREAT MASS MEETING

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

to give Home Rule to South Africa, est the very classes to whom he has weakly surrendered in the matter of Home Rule for Ireland. And had the fighting Boers not been given the right of freedom, there would be no loyal colony following the lead of Botha, Smuts and the others, in upholding the honor of Great Britain. There would have been a rebellion more bitter and more disastrous than the last. The sacred cause of justice land must no longer be allowed to be of Irish blood in him; he made made the plaything of unscrupulous party politicians. The conscience of the world the honor and good name of Britain demand that higher and worthier considerations prevail.

"How can Britain consistently claim to fight for the freedom of small nations when the same principle is denied a small nation within the Empire?" asked Dr. P. J. Mugan, on reading and moving the resolution

Rev. Father O'Connor protested that it is not just that Irishmen be cabled at once to England. should shed their blood with other Britishers, while Irishmen at home are denied that for which they are fighting and dying abroad.

declared in an indignant paraphrase of the Premier's word to John Dillon. It is often asserted, said Father Foley, Editor of THE CATHOLIC RECORD, by Englishmen that manly sports have contributed largely to the development of the finest qualities of the English character. And the

and characteristics. Incorporated into the language are terms whose significance is first learned on the playing field, terms which expressed the most inviolable principles of their codes of honor and of ethics. "Play the game," "play fair," "foul play," are some of these. the preliminary hearing took place the highest virtue, national or indibefore Sir Hugh John MacDonald in vidual, the proudest boast of all Englishmen, gentle or simple, is expressed in that world-famous term-

British fair-play." There is another term, as yet perhaps in the domain of slang, but deserving of promotion to the rank of other ethical sporting terms; it is "wel-cher." Welcher is a term of opprobrium and contempt, it deserves to said that upon his arrival in New be known because it is the very antithesis of British fair-play. applied to the contemptible cheat, who bets, loses and then tries to evade payment. The welcher is an outcast, beneath contempt.

> that Irish freedom has been fairly, honestly and decisively. Yes by all the rules of the game, with the world in the grand stand, union for the preservation or main

Home Rule was won. And this resolution says to the English lovers The great actors in this drama were He told the jury that he went then of fair play, to the Englishmen, to the Clay, Webster and Calho Scranton, Pa., and met Bishop English gentlemen who control the latter's speech on the British Government: Pay your bet-

vert to Home Rule. When I say grown the south, and as the stronger Lloyd George is a tyrant I do not section, it was oppressing the southmean to be offensive, but to state ern people and interfering with their is the very essence of tyranny minority rule.

statute of treason. Any law student, south could not remain in the union constable, could produce the evidence to convict him of treason."

4,000,000 is an awful indictment of sections. The south must be given misrule in Ireland, declared Mr. equal rights in the territories, run-Carty, of Ed. J. have despaired of self-goverment has the domestic affairs of the left the country peopled with old Webster's speech a few days later men and women, as compared with also favored compromise and England, Scotland or Canada. Consequently Ireland's record of recruiting is the more praiseworthy and sible for much of the ill feel notable. "I make no apology and no distrust of the, south. explanation for Ireland's part in the understood the constitution of the War. Ireland, depopulated Ireland republic better than any other man has done her share for the War and would be eager to do more than her anyone since that time. His attishare if given her freedom.'

It is no disloyalty to seek to settle the Irish question, but a step in the best interests of the British Empire, period we find the states at war. asserted Father McKeon.

As a Canadian, not wholly of Irish blood, Mr. M. P. McDonagh supported the resolution, while Mr. Wm. Mc-Phillips voiced a sentiment that seemed general when he said that though he had been a warm admirer of Lloyd-George he had completely

John Loughlin, whose father many not guilty;" a verdict which was times served the empire in the army, and whose grandfather had a proud Judge Macdonald, who presided, record of twenty-one years in the haracterized the case as "one of the imperial forces, evoked universal

with three clasps, said he was pure Macdonald strongly urged upon Mr.

Trueman, counsel for the defendant, the desirability of placing all the have been asking myself if Irishmen facts before the Attorney-General's department so that action might be Mention has been made of the halftaken to rid the community of this pious impostor and criminal. that others would be there if Irishmen were given decent treatment That is true. I am one of them. fought through one war and would have been at the front in this had I been permitted. I want that to go

> Discussion from the audience was contributed to by Capt. Manley and by Mr. George T. Brown.

The former paid a tribute to the courage of Bishop Pallon in calling such a meeting. He condemned Sir Edward Carson for training his followers for rebellion against King and for arming his volunteers with rifles imported from Germany.
Mr. George T. Brown said that like his father he believes in justice for Ireland, though there is not a drop profession of his faith for he felt that otherwise he would be untrue to his manhood and principles. He had accepted the Bishop's invitation to all lovers of fair play, truth and justice to attend and speak. "It is only right, honorable, just, decent and fair that Ireland should be granted the right of self government.

The resolution was put and passed without a dissenting voice. Bishop Fallon expressed his pleasure, an declared that the resolution would

"I think we have done a good thing for Ireland, a good thing for our-selves, and a good thing for the Empire," he said. "I hope that our motives will not be misunderstood or/ "Tell Lloyd George to take his heel off Ireland," Mr. Frank Forristal misinterpreted."

"Will you permit your motives to be questioned?" he asked, and a thunderous "No!" was the answer. "Will you allow your loyalty to be discussed?" he asked, and again "No!" reverberated from every part of the hall.

We expect that Great Britain will English have admirable qualities keep her word to Ireland." The gathering broke up with cheers for the King and the singing of the National Anthem.

TWO WEIGHTS AND TWO MEASURES

UNION OR DISSENSION A small number of United States senators balk the will and desire of

the great majority of the people of the republic and the Allied press flames out in anger and scorn the American press accuses these representatives of treachery, and At almost the same time the premier of Britain arises in the House of Commons and declares that the will of the majority of the people of Ireland cannot rule, that self-governast, beneath contempt.

The Resolution before us states ment cannot be granted that country as a whole, and that the minority shall not be "coerced." It is a puzzling situation which forcibly recalls the great legislative struggle of the Southern states of the American Clay, Webster and Calhoun. Compromise of 1850 may be taken as National church, who ordained him as a priest and sent him to Wilkes "Lloyd George is a tyrant, and Sir by the states as opposed to federal by the states as opposed to federa the fact that he takes the stand that domestic affairs. The various ties which bound the sections together, Calhoun asserted in his great plea, Many a man has been executed were beginning to snap and this was for doing much less than Carson has the literal truth as regards spiritual, social and political bonds "He is a lawyer, he knows the was a widely diffused belief that the with the assistance of a common with honor. The union, Calhoun asserted, was unquestionably danger, and it could only be pre-A decline in Ireland's population served by restoring thorough consti n a few decades from 8,000,000 to tutional equilibrium between the two the Free away slaves must be returned, and Press. Emigration of those who the north must cease interfering in denounced the abolitionist societies of the north, which he held responsible for much of the ill feeling and of his time, probably better than tude greatly angered the north, but

it was sincere, as was Calhoun's. But within a dozen years of this The civil struggle was a war of secession. The south refused to be bound by the interpretation of the federal constitution accepted and maintained by the northern states. With the details of the long and bloody conflict that followed we need not deal. But eventually the union was saved, as Lincoln prayed and What if the south had won? Vould the United States to day be the great nation it is, or would it be greater? No one can answer that question, but we do know despite the memories that must ever cling about the lost cause, the union has grown powerful beyond expectation

Is not the same moral applicable

assume that the minority would not be treated justly by the majority whatever. The whole posal of the government to allow each part of one of the three king doms to govern itself as it sees fit, regardless of the others would seen to make for disunion and dissension. jealousy and distrust.-Citizen Edi torial

IT PAYS TO FIGHT ?

Editor Citizen :- Does it pay to fight England? Carson and Red-mond surely think so? The Sinn Feiners may or may not agree with What do you think about it? them? As I understand the Irish situa-

tion it is as follows: three provinces, Leinster, Munster and Connaught are practically unanimously clamoring for Home Rule, almost as we have it in Canada, but the other province, Ulster, is divided on the question. In Ulster, although many don't know it, there are 18 members of parlia ment FOR Home Rule and Is this correct?. If it is correct, then seven eighths of the country wants Home Rule and oneeighth is opposed to it. Lloyd George is reported by cable

today as follows: ". . . it is considered (by the British govern ment) impossible to impose by force on any section of Ireland a form of government which has not their consent." Can you tell me when the "CONSENT" of seven-eighths of Ireand was obtained for the imposition of the form of government which has been in vogue there for many gener ations?

Redmond, representing the great bulk of Ireland, has, with constitutional means sought Home Rule but yesterday — almost heart broken, towards the close of an honored career-he left the House of Commons as a protest against further palavering, because, as he said, "you have fooled me before!" What pitiable spectacle for a nation and its government — fighting, with the assistance of every right-thinking human being, for the rights of smal nations and the adherence to the terms of treaties which should not be regarded as mere "scrap of paper" -what a pitiable spectacle Redmond makes of them?

The Carsonites, armed with Ger man accoutrement, and bolstered up with the traitorous promises of immunity from soldiers of the King "holds up" the government of Great Britain! There are too many Carsonites to shoot, hang, imprison or transport! Therefore, THEY are respected.

The Sinn Feiners, armed like the Carsonites, but without the prestige of numbers or influence, get, what

many believe, their deserts Redmond, after a life of broadminded obedience and respect for And David's son hears David's song civil laws and toleration of the re ligious beliefs of others gets treatment which must show him, unless he is made of heavenly materials. that his methods do not achieve

VICTIMS OF IRISH RISING

IRISH NATIONAL ASSOCIATION SENDS MONEY FOR DEPENDENTS

Canadian Press Despatch Montreal, March 12.-A draft for £3:0 has been sent by the Montreal A Home more dear than Nazareth, branch of the Irish National Association to headquarters in Dublin to assist those dependent upon the en who were imprisoned as a result of the recent uprising in Ireland The contribution is made, though the wisdom of the "rash undertak ing" is questioned and the results deplored. Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, in a letter enclosing a subscription to the fund "to aid the women and children who are suffering by reason of the confinement of their husbands and fathers in Engish prisons," in conclusion says One may be prepared to serve the empire well and faithfully and at the same time honestly sympathize with the victims of the recent unfortunate uprising in Ireland, as I certainly

CATHOLIC ADMIRAL DEAD

A gallant Catholic and an Irish sailor was laid to rest in London this week, when solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated for Admiral Sir Henry Kane in Westminster Cathedral, in the presence of a large gathering of naval men. After the absolution the funeral cortege, accompanied by an escort of bluejackets, wended its way to the little Catholic Church of St. Thomas, Fulham, which is surrounded by its own cemetery, where the Kapes have a family grave. This church and its "Godsacre" are unique for Catholic London, and date from the days when the suburb of Fulham was out in the fields surrounding London. Admiral Kane came of an Irish family whose seat is at Glandree, County Clare. He was the hero of the Calliope episode. when he kept his ship affoat during a terrific hurricane off Samea, in which all the shipping in the harbor of Apia was destroyed, including four n-of-war. He managed to get out of the harbor, and rode the storm all day, with full steam, making only one knot, but saving his ship. he returned to the harbor after the tempest there was not a ship of any kind afloat. He also saw service in Egypt and received the Egyptian to Ireland, to large degree? It is medal for Tel-Kebir and the Kheditue that the Irish majority have vial star. Another Requiem this vial star. Another Requiem this week was that for the late king and justification, the jury has practically one a member of the first Canadian minority, so that even the American crown prince of Portugal, which took

attended by the Queen-Mother Amelie of Portugal, King Manuel and his wife, Queen Augusta. Queen Amelie and her son are indefatigable in their work for the wounded .- New World.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Another anniversary in honor of Ireland's patron saint finds the Emerald Isle under the shadow of a deep despair. The impasse—as Mr. Asquith recently observed in the House of Commons-places onerous burden upon the Empire which it is the duty of the statesmen to endeavor to remove. Six years ago it was recognized in Unionist circles in England that closer union of the Empire was impossible so long as Ireland blocked the way. In the famous letters of "Pacificus" London Times it was contended that the failure to settle the Irish question was "an obstacle to any close understanding between Britain and the United States or the Dominions. The necessity for a better understand ing and closer relations between se countries is more imperative

now that the Empire is at War. To create an atmosphere of recon ciliation in Ireland, to approach the solution of the Irish problem with a sincere desire to maintain the high est traditions of British statecraft the attitude of mind of responsible Ministers must be attuned to the fundamental principles of good gov-ernment that have yielded such abundant fruit in Canada, South Africa, and other nations of the Empire. Throughout the Empire to the thoughts of the Irish people will turn to the cradle of their race This will be a disappointing anniversary for millions who, year after have looked forward with intense yearning to the coming of a St Patrick's Day when they might cele brate the passing of Castle rule and see the dawn of national unity breaking on the holy hills of Ireland .- The Globe, March 17th.

A MASS AT ST. JOSEPH'S ALTAR

With awe he sees the twin lights made.

The missal placed, the priest drawn nigh, He, who had long, long lain at rest

When came Christ's hour to bleed and die.

But ah, he feels alone, aloof : He never saw the Cross and nails, Or knew his little, loving Son Beneath the Eucharistic veils .-

The first words steal unto his ear, And they are murmured, soft and

He knew and loved long years ago. A moment more, and Mary's name

Within his heart makes music sweet And John-he knew him as a child Who played with Jesus at His feet.

The "Gloria;" and once again 'Tis Bethlehem on Christmas night, And eager shepherds whisp'ring

Their wondrous tale of angels bright. The "Sanctus" said in trembling

voice, And Joseph lists with bated breath He hears on earth the song of Home,

And soon his little, helpless Babe Is cradled at his very feet; Ah, earth and heave

weeps; his tears are sweet. -BY FLORENCE GILMORE

Sorrow's best antidote is occupa tion .- Young.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION Taichowfu, China, Nov. 26, 1916

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

J. M. FRASER. Previously acknowledged.. \$9,890 45 1 00 Mrs. J. Bowers. Chanean P. & M., Louisburg, C. B... 5 00 Capt. Hugh

Yours faithfully in Jesus and Mary

Georgetown..... 5 00 Rev. C. F. Nagle, Simcoe Mrs. J. Benson, Midland ... 3 00 V. R., Colgan.... Anthony's T. St. Ant Bread, Annan ...

2 00 Henry. C. Donnel'y, St. John's. Manuels ... 10 00 In memory of Mother,

Lucknow M. McEvoy, West Osgoode

1 00 5 00

FIVE MINUTE SERMON

REV. F. P. HICKEY, O. S. B. PASSION SUNDAY

GRACE NEGLECTED IS WITHDRAWN

Jesus Hid Himself.' '(John iii. 59.) dramatic chapter is this, the eighth of St. John's Gospel. It opens with the touching episode of the woman, taken in adultery, being brought to our Lord. The law condemned her to be stoned; they tempted Him, to see how He would judge her. "But Jesus, bowing Himelf down, wrote with His finger on They asked Him again, the ground." then He answered: "He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her." And he went on writing, and they one by one went Had that Divine finger written their sins, and did each one see his own staring at him from the ground? And the woman and our Lord was left alone. "Woman, where are they that accused thee? Hath no man condemned thee? Wao said, No man, Lord. Neither will I condemn Go, and now sin no more."

Thus the chapter commences, and ends: "They took up stones to cast at Him. And Jesus hid Himself." What a contrast! Our Lord, full of forgiveness and love, is at length so hurt by the unbelief of the Jews and their rejection of His Divine calls, that He hides Himself and leaves

Hid Himself! And what was that? The most dreadful punishment from Isaias had foretold it. "I bid My face from him, and he went wandering in the way of his own heart." (lvii. 17.) And our Blessed Lord explains it: "You will seek Me, and you shall not find Me" (John vii. 34); and again: "I go, and you shall seek Me, and you shall seek Me. die in your sins." (John viti. 21.) It all means the punishment, for rejecting God's grace, is its with drawal, and then what a life! and oh! God help us what a death!

For what is this grace of God? The voice of God calling us, and we will not hearken—the voice of God guiding us, checking us, warning us, beseeching us; and disobedient children, we will not heed it.

Grace is the seeking by the Good Shepherd for the sheep that have gone astray. Lost in the wilderness by our own perversity, grace seeks us out, and would bear us back to safety; and we will not.

Grace is Christ knocking at the door of our hearts. He would fain enter in, and comf rt us, and win us to Him again. He knocks, and we keep Him knocking, till even the patient ()ne departs.

And this rejecting God's grace is meant by the words, "They took up stones to cast at Him." Wuat more stinging, cutting insult could there be to our Blessed Saviour than rejecting His Holy Grace? The blessing turns into stone, and we cast it back in the face of the Giver! And who are they, who treat God so shame-Those, who refuse this holy time of Lent to come to their Easter confession. And it is not only those, who openly live out of communion with the Church, who treat God so have not the courage to break with them. They will do some day, but who make no manly effort to free mselves. Those, alas! who pregrace is seeking out this holy time of Lent, and how many are deaf and disobedient, despising that grace which

would save their souls. The misfortune is, even the patience of Jesus Christ can be worn out. For though He is infinitely good, there is a limit to the number of that are offered us. There is a limit to the number of our sins, and we do not know how near we are to the last one! Com-

mit that, and then mercy is no more. Do not put God off. Think how Do not put God off. ins ilting it is. Our Lord comes full the colored attendant. of mercy and love, ready to say to us, as He did to the woman: "Neither will I condemn thee. Go, and now gie Steel Company, the American Car proffered graces any longer, lest they be withdrawn, and Jesus hide Himand no Jesus near us to say, "I am the way, the truth, and the life!" (John xiv. 6.) We should be left groping in the darkness and the you shall seek Me, and you shall die Jesus there to whisper words of

Picture our Blessed Lord now, in the time of mercy, and then, when which has large plants in Pennsylit is too late. Now He is the sweet Saviour, Who does not hide Himself discovered that the non alcoholized from sinners. He welcomes them when they fall at His feet, as that and has issued an order giving a 10% poor woman must have done when she heard. "Neither will I condemn she heard. thee." She was to be stoned, and the stones were turned into forgiveness by our Lord Jesus, and He was stoned Come now to Him, with instead. true contrition and a hearty determination to break with sin, and there is to it."—The Inquirer. abundant grace yet, and the

longer the Saviour, but the Judge Isaias pictures Him: "His wrath burneth and is heavy to bear: His lips are filled with indignation, and His tongue as a devouring fire."
(xxx. 27.) The outraged mercy of God, His rejected grace, His despised love, have changed the Saviour into the avenging Judge!

It is in our power to come to Him now and receive forgiveness, or guiltily to wait, to go on rejecting His grace, till He comes to us then to ondemn us.

How can we hesitate one moment to make the choice? Dear Lord, I come now, in humility and sorrow to beg pardon and forgiveness; do not hide Thyself from me.

TEMPERANCE

TOO FEW FATHER MATHEWS

few in America, intelligent fathers and mothers and self respecting young men have revolted against saloon domination; turned with disgust and shame from the sale of liquor at parish and society picnics and entertainments; and often, at the peril of faith, have sought sectarian ssociations, in protest against societies that have no higher aims than low politics and the animal enjoyment of drinking beer and whisky. such disgraceful conditions numbers of Catholic men and women of education, strong faith, and ardent devotion, have turned to the standard of prohibition to save themselves, their families and society from the disgrace and ravages of intemperance. Some find comfort in the claim that the number of total abstainers is daily increasing. The statement is true but it is not to our credit that the increase of total abstainers is due rather to natural than supernatural motives It is more the result of the laws and regulations of railroads and other corporations, which demand total abstinence in order to guarantee the best service from their employees, than the consequence of large numbers enrolled in parish total abstinence societies, or the temperance sermons in our churches or temperance lessons in our schools.

Ambitious men and women realize that it does not pay to drink. The employer who has honest work to do prefers the total abstainer as a workman to the drinking man. Whenever clear brain and steady nerves are needed, the abstainer is the man who is chosen and who succeeds. Even the moderate drinker fails in the severer tests of mental and physical capacity. Total abstinence helps men and women to reach and hold positions of honor and emolument. -Catholic Temperance Advocate.

TEMPERANCE AND INDUSTRY

According to a writer in Harper's Magazine American industrialism is waging fierce war against the saloon," and few employers will now tolerate about their establishments a workman who drinks, even moder ately. The desire to promote mental and physical efficiency has revealed the fact that alcohol spells demorali zation, and it is interesting to learn insultingly, but those who are entangled in the occasions of sin and too, that the laws by which employ ers have been made responsible for injuries suffered by employees has not yet! Those in bad habits of sin, also had a great deal to do with the social and economic reform which is said to be sweeping over the United tend to be good, but are making bad States. For, in addition to impairing confessions through false shame or efficiency, the drink habit plays an foolish fear. Those who disobey the important part in causing accidents, and it is obvious that public life would be momentarily in danger if bad Catholics. Those who might the men of the railroad, or those who make husband or wife, as the case may be, a Catholic, and instead of were not restricted by the severest good example and prayers, they give themscandal. Each one of these God's railway companies in America found themselves in a dilemma, however, when they began to make it a rule that a visit to a saloon on the part of one of their employees meant dismissal; for, while they did not prohibit the sale of drink in the dining cars on the trains, they were not set ting the mena good example. Several of the greatest railroads, accordingly, -among them the Pennsylvania met this issue honestly, and now the thirsty traveller who asks for an alcoholic drink is politely refused by

The great corporations, such as the Illinois Steel Company, the Carnefew out of many, are now conducting a great campaign against Oh, what a life that would be, drinking, and in many big establishments and factories paid temperance speakers are brought in to talk to the hands during the lunch hour; anti-drinking literature is distribu crooked ways of our own bad life. ted to the men for home consumptions.

And oh, what a death! "I go, and tion; the walls and bulletin-boards are covered with warnings against in your sins." (John viii. 21.) No the saloon; and in certain Eastern States 'water-wagon clubs' are being pardon and mercy to our poor souls. organized among workmen.

The Philadelphia Quartz Company vania, Indiana, and New York, has man is the best all-around producer, increase in wages to total abstainers. The company does not pretend to be engaged in a work of public philanthropy, but it proceeds on the sound assumption that the man who does lic magazine or review, or a Cathonot drink is worth more pay than the man who does, "and that's all there Nevertheless in them he would see

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

The feast of the Most Precious Blood which we celebrate on Friday March 23, owes its origin to the gratitude of Pope Pius IX. In 1848 the Sovereign Pontiff had been driven from Rome by a revolution into exile at Gaeta, and in the following year he was allowed to return to the Eternal City. One of his first acts was to notify the world of his thank fulness to God, and the way in which he intended to perpetuate the mem ory of the events which brought about his restoration to the See of St. Peter, and as a consequence he set apart the first Sunday of July as the special feast day in honor of the Precious Blood, and dedicated the whole month to the commemoration of the infinite price paid for humanity's redemption.

The collect of the Mass for this great mystery is a veritable compendium of theology and devotion. "Almighty and Everlasting God, Who Because Father Mathews have been hast appointed Thy only begotten Son to be the Redeemer of the world, and hast been pleased to be appeased by His Blood, grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate with solemn worship the price of our salvation, and to be on earth so defended by power from the evils of this present life, that we may rejoice in

its perpetual fruit in heaven.' Salvation is through the Precious Blood of Christ. It was God's decree according to the epistle to the Hebrews, "without shedding of blood there is no remission," wherefore our Lord suffered that He might sanctify His people. Every hope of attaining happiness in the future life and every possibility of entering heaven is given to us through the prodigal outpouring of the blood which was sins. The riches of the grace of God, redemption and forgiveness are all of them the fruits of the blood of the Saviour.

To seek and to save the lost sheep of the house of Israel was the mission of the Redeemer. He became man, was crucified and died. It was and is by virtue of the merits of His blood that souls are effect of the force and frequency of converted to God, and one of the special graces that they who worship and venerate it, may hope will be granted to them, is their own conversion and that of those for whom they pray. As a devotion then it should occupy the particular attention of Catholics during the present

> We may and do offer it our ship and veneration at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Then particularly may we beseech God that the theories of false philosophy. price of our redemption may not through the atoning death of Him us to God in His blood out of every tribe and tongue and people and nation," salvation may come to us and to all for whom we pray.—Provi-

WOULD THEY BUT READ!

Zeal for the Catholic press is one of the forms of enthusiasm most to be encouraged in the Church today. service of anti-Christ. They must But it is a tragic thing, I think, that grow with, they cannot grow in community. those who most sorely need to have their faith stirred up and kept at some ordinary level of activity are the very ones who seldom come in contact with Catholic papers at all. Meanwhile they steep themselves in reading which, apparently non-religious, is in reality fruitful of an antireligious attitude of soul.

Observe the worldly Catholic. His He goes to Mass for a while, because he feels he must, and then, perhaps, getting almost no perceptible good from the practice, and, blaming for this not himself, but the Mass, he comes to regard it as superfluous and useless, and ceases to go to Mass at all. He is a young man, let us say, upright and leading American scientists, chosen clean, but he yearns to become prominent in some particular field of He analyzes his returns completely constantly into touch with enthusi- fair in his investigation. The result astic and well meaning non-Catholics. shows that less than His enthusiasm meets theirs on the common ground of worldly endeavor. They talk freely together of the They talk freely together of the social, philosophic, artistic and scientific ideas of the hour. He reads volumes of modern thought, tomes of anti-Christian views about the sale of the free that the sale of the social as to deny the immortantly of suders of the social manufacture and the sale of the social manufacture. He also made a poll of suders of the social manufacture and the sale of the social manufacture and the so sin no more." Fear, then, to delay your repentance. Reject not His Bridge Company, to mention only a tomes of anti-Christian views about morality, and enjoys the thrill of the college men believe in the existshallow catch phrases. He feeds upon the "taking" smatterings of egoism and novelty which fill the Leuba we were struck with two pages of magazines whose ignorance is disguised by name and polish. He gets a "new outlook on life." Soon, perhaps, he begins to remark to the Catholic friend who speaks to him of "What would you say, if I religion: told you I thought Christianity was only a small part of moral truth ?"

Well, the answer might be: "My boy, I should say you were not a Christian at all." The Catholic, however, who could show him his conceit, would be giving a better

reply. Such a young man occasionally perhaps picks up a Catholic paper, and, not finding it, according to his mind, either learned or brilliant, throws it down in disgust. A Catholic book he never thinks of reading. modern thought divested of its errors and made actually to corroborate Catholic truth. What the Church

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which he has been led to think domi nate Catholic thought. But no; ignorant of the best Catholic thought the Faith to him savors of the childhood of the race, and he seeks his maturity in anti-Christ.

It is a pathetic situation, and cries out for a remedy. The remedy, however, is hard to discover. The Church's own worldly child, mind is the most fertile soil for hostile thought, and he of all Catholics most requires the steadying influence of Catholic thought; but it is hardly ever that a Catholic thought shed for many unto the remission of | can be thrust upon him. He has for saken Catholic circles, partly, it may be, because he has never found in them activity attractive to him. To tell the truth, there is none too much systematic, organized study of modern tendencies, exposition their errors and adoption of their truths in Catholic circles which such men know. The Church's battleground of the future will certainly be in the intellectual realm, unless signs fail, and woe to that Catholic who is not well-schooled to the limit of his capacity. Societies for the study of modern thought under the watchful guidance of the Church are all too

Yet surely Catholics have the facilities for organized study of the Catholic viewpoint on modern tendencies and for intelligent warfare on the errors half truths and exaggerated zations for such study, such as have have been paid in vain, and that already, happily, made their appear hrough the atoning death of Him ance among us, might well, in Who wast slain, and hast redeemed degrees suited to the varying grades of education among Catholics, be fostered in nearly every Catholic Therein Catholics should parish. find an outlet for laudable curiosity about the "whys and wherefores" of things, a curiosity which may lead to valuable knowledge necessary in our modern life. Today we need opportunities for the cultivation of the talents of growing Catholics, along lines serviceable to religion, lest they find their development in false teachsafety without, the active encouragement of the Church.-Henry Doherty, B. A., in America.

PATRONIZING THE ALMIGHTY

In a volume just published Prof. faith is of little or no moment to him. Very probably it is slowly psychology and pedagogy at Bryn Mawr university, makes a startling statement about the lack of religion in American scientists. The unfortunate feature of the professor's statement is that he backs it up by the cruel but impartial weapon of

The professor polled one thousand at random throughout the country secular life. His work brings him and thoroughly in an effort to be believe in the existence of a Personal God, while nearly one half go so far as todeny the immortality of the soul. ence of God.

In reading the answers to Prof. notable impressions. Nearly all the scientists who declared any belief in God treated the Almighty with patronizing air and intimated that God should be very grateful for their treated the whole question as a mere incident in their lives. them apologized for delaying their monumental work to give a momentary consideration to the thought of whether God existed or did not exist. They all seemed quite posi-tive that if there was a God they had no need of Him and He certainly could not tell them anything.

is no generally acknowledged authorfew seem disturbed at being unable hold to the tenets of their

The whole volume is a frightful arraignment of modern scientists and nodern schools. The fight between the church and immature scientists is an old one. The greatest scientists the world has ever produced were devout children of the Church. The Church has had trouble only with scientists of that class who thought the knowledge they acquired through their pet science put them in posi tion to sit in judgment on the revela tions of God.

The one thing that has given any grounds for the charge of hostility to science on the part of the Church is the fact, notorious and palpable that nearly all modern scientists, and certainly the leaders amongst them, have not contented themselves with purely scientific questions, but have, in the boldest and more barefaced way. stepped over the limits of legitimate science into the domain of revelation, and brazenly endeavored to assume the double role of dogmatizers, not only in science, but in religion.

All questions of natural science the Church leaves to research and free discussion. But when their professors attempt to invade the domain of faith and morals, then she steps out and says to them: "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther!" The unreason ableness of charging her with hostility to science and learning because she compels scientists to attend strictly to their own business, and absolutely refuses to accept dictation from them in what is strictly her business, is one of those things we can ascribe only to mental and moral degeneracy.-IntermountainCatholic.

EASY OF EXPLANATION

A Chicago daily may not have appreciated the sermon it was preach ing in telling of two stenographers in its own office. One was engaged in cataloguing the names of families and coming across the list of an impoverished Mrs. Maloney and her brood of a dozen children, wanted to know, "Why in the world any woman in such circumstances had saddled herself with such a family?" Whereupon the girl at the next desk volunteered the informa tion that, "Perhaps she preferred to have them on her lap than on her soul." It was almost superfluous for the paper to remark that the second stenographer was Irish. Her faith is as easily recognizable as was her wit -Catholic Transcript.

CHURCH GROWS IN SCOTLAND

Slowly but surely Catholicity is progressing in Scotland. Its numbers are being increased, not only by the influx of Irish and Polish exiles, but also by the stream of converts from the other religious denominations, which yearly increases in volume This increase is particularly marked in the Glasgow archdiocese, where the necessity has arisen to found a number of new parishes, in order to provide proper accommodation for the religious needs of the growing

Two of these new parishes have already been mapped out in the min ing districts of Lanarkshire, at Tarbrax and Mossend. Already ground has been secured at Tarbrax, and the erection of the necessary church and school building will shortly commence. The new church for Mossend vill probably be located in the Holytown neighorhood.

all expensive. I finally ran onto a simple re ipe which I mixed at home that gives wonderful results. I gave the recipe, which is as follows, to a number of my friends, and they are all delighted with it. To 7 ozs. of water add a small box of Orlex Compound, 1 oz. of bay rum and ½ oz. of glyc-rine. These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost. Use every other day until the hair becomes the required shade. It will not only darken the gray hair, but relieves dandruff and acts as a tonic to The growth of Catholicity is attracting attention in non-Catholic circles, and a Presbyterian minister recently treated the congregation of one of the Glasgow churches to a sermon on "The Evolution of the Irish Navvy." In the course of his remarks he said that the Irish navvies were making remarkable progress in numbers and power in Scot-

It is undoubtedly true that the revived Church in Scotland has been solidly founded by the Irish navvy, but the Irish navvy's sons, possessed of the vigorous mental and physical consti-tution of the Celt are steadily climb ing upward in the social scale, not withstanding the formidable difficul ties by which they are confronted. Today the sons of those Irish navvies successfully compete in the world of business and the world of intellect with the more favorably circumstanced sons of Scotland -The

CLEAN UP THE NEWSSTANDS

There would be a gratifying decrease in the circulation of un wholesome reading if Catholics in recognition. And they were all so cock-sure of their opinions They the advice given by Joyce Kilmer to the readers of the Columbiad. "When you buy your morning paper,' he suggests, "look at the magazine displayed by the dealer. If you see some of the lewd magazines among them-you cannot mistake them, they flount their character openlycall the dealer's attention to them. Tell him that you are surprised to In find that an honest man has gone into concluding his volume, Dr. Leuba the business of selling "smut. you do this, and get three or four of "The deepest impression left by these records is that so far as about it, it is very probable that the these records is that so far as about it, it is very probable that the religion is concerned our students lewd magazine will no longer appear groveling in darkness. Chris- on his stand, and the morals of the tianity as a system of belief has young people of the neighborhood utterly broken down and nothing will be so much the safer. If the Look at the other picture! Then, when the day of mercy is over, when He has hidden Himself from the stones of rejection, when He is no often to be so in reality.—J. Howes.

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CAN BE SAVED AND CURED OF DRINK

Good News to Mothers, Wives,

To have seen one you love, going down this road to ruin, and to have heard him try to laugh and joke away your fears, while you watched the drink habit fasten on him; is to have known suffering and to have borne a sorrow to which physical pain is nothing. And when at last he comes to that turn in when at last he comes to that turn in the road that, sooner or later must. come, and wakes to the fact that he is a slave to the drink you think every-thing will come right. He will fight the habit and you will help him escape it; but he can not do it. Drink has under-mined his constitution, inflamed his stomach and nerves until the craving must be satisfied. And after you have hoped and then despaired more times than you can count you realize that he than you can count you realize that he must be helped. The diseased condition of the stomach and nerves must be

of the stomach and nerves must be cured by something that will soothe the inflamed stomach and quiet the shaking nerves, removing all taste for liquor.

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CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

TO HOLD HIS PRESENT JOB

A friend was trying recently to encourage a young man to push ahead, to advance himself to a better "Advance!" he said. "why I feel I am mighty lucky to hold my job down, to say nothing of promo-

This feeling lucky merely to hold one's job is a pretty dangerous thing.

swims like a fish and dives from the A person is lucky only when he is highest pile he has found on the growing and improving; when he is shore of Lake Washington. advancing in proportion to his ability and his opportunity. No man is lucky to hold down his job when he is capable of something better.

No man is lucky until he is doing his level best. He is not lucky when he is doing his second best or his third best. He is merely tending to get into a hopeless rut, to let the est in him run to seed.

may be there is always a reasonable discontent, if he is consumed with a drew on his bank account and desire to develop his possibilities, if he is anxious to improve his condi-Paul Bulletin. and rise in the world. But what can you expect from one who is more than half satisfied to be a nobody? What chance is there for him to rise above mediocrity?

I know a great, strapping, vigorous young fellow, only a few years out of college, who acknowledges that he is practically a failure, and that there are no probabilities of his ever amounting to anything. The most discouraging thing about him is that he accepts failure as if he had no responsibility in the matter. He is perfectly willing to lean upon others. to accept help from his father, and to drift along without any real, whole-hearted effort to improve his posi-

There is no danger of your making a failure of your life if you care enough and dare enough. That is, if you have a noble life purpose and have the courage of your conviction. If you have the courage to go ahead even when the way seems dark and you are tempted to turn back, nothing can keep you from your own.

ALL HAVE THEIR LAWS

"Every Eden has its forbidden That is, it has its law which we must obey if we would hold our paradise. Health, friendship, good society, business relations, family and civic protection, all have their laws which must be regarded if more discontented, until one day the we would continue to enjoy their benefits. Every good that we posguarded by its warning-'Thou shalt not."

for me. I am free to do as I please,' is the cry of gross ignorance, as well as of anarchy.

Life without law would be chaos and disintegration. And if there must be natural law, there must also be moral and spiritual law. Heaven will not be a place of lawlessness, but it, mother?" said Ned, as he squared its freedom will consist in the fact that every soul will have come into such perfect accord with the right- to be your best worker." - Cathcousness and harmony which rule olic News. there, that statutes and prohibitions will be unknown.

THE MAN HIMSELF

It is in all work, as it is indeed in everything else in life, its the man than a few words spoken to me when

humble position in the world, filling was compounding medicine, looking that such is really the case. some insignificant little niche, you cross and ready to cry. don't really sense that you haven't got to stay there, that there's a better place for you if you want it, that when you are fit for something better and try to get it, the chances are, it will come to you.

Why don't you strike out-and from the shoulder? Why don't you reach for the thing you want-you'll certainly never get it if you sit there with folded hands. Make an efforteverything worth having is worth trying for. It just means effort, and every time we try we have begun to move forward-our next step will be easier. We have made a little furrow in our brain thinking along this certain line and our thoughts will do that same thinking again-and it will be easier, the path having been opened up, and the thing itself will come to us if we think about it enough, plan for it prepare for it, and then go for it and after it until it is yours.—Catholic

PREMIUM ON THE CARDINAL

The newest story that is told of His Eminence of Baltimore, comes to hand. It is found in a special dispatch to the New York Herald:

Cardinal Gibbons and Jacob Enstein, a wealthy merchant of Baltimore, indulged in a little private dialogue at the banquet last Tuesday launching the \$75,000 campaign of the St. Vincent de Paul society. The interchange was greatly enjoyed by those who heard it, and by none more the Cardinal himself. Mr. Epstein sat next to the Cardinal.

Said Mr. Epstein: "Your Emin ence, you are looking very well.

"Yes." said the Cardinal, "but it will not be very long before the Heavenly Father takes me before

"Pardon me, your Eminence," said Mr. Epstein, "but in my judgment the good Lord is too good a business man to let a gilt edge bond like you go for 80 or 90. He will keep you until you reach par at 100, and possibly until you are at a premium.'

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A BRIGHT ONE-ARM BOY

Tony Jumparnick lost his left arm when he was seven years old. He is now thirteen. He is doing eighthgrade work at school and expects to be ready for high school next June. His father is dead and his mother is

in humble circumstances.
On the play field he does every thing that is worth doing, and he is pitcher on a good ball team. He swims like a fish and dives from the

He carries a paper route. He buys his own clothes. And he has a bank account.

Five years ago he began to use his spare moments blowing sour notes out of a bugle. After a lot of hard practice the sour notes were supplanted with sweet ones. Then he began to use a cornet. Now he is the solo cornetist in the Parental No matter how poor or how School band. He reads music read-hedged in by circumstances a youth ily and the quality of his playing is School band. He reads music read-

WORKING FOR MOTHER

"I wish that I were big and strong and grown up, like Brother Tom," said Ned. "I'd like to work in town, and come home every Saturday night, as Tom does, instead of doing chores and running errands."

Ned tossed his armful of wood into the box with an impatient sigh.

His mother smiled. 'Come," she said. "I have a story

to tell you." "Once upon a time," she began, "there was a brave little worker bee, who lived in a big hive. He was strong and willing, and was ready to do anything. And what do you think was the only thing required of him? He and a dozen other bees were placed at the door of the hive, and were told to keep their wings in motion, so as to send a steady current of air into the inner cells of the hive where the queen was. The little worker bee was disappointed, for he had wished to do some great service for his queen.

"He could see other workers hurrying about and doing such important tasks! Some were making wax, and building the comb inside the hive; others were providing food for the young bees, and still others were feeding honey to the queen herself!

"Day by day the little worker grew queen sent a message to the tireless Thou shalt not."

me a wonderful service. Without the air they are sending me I could

When the little worker heard this message he took courage and his wings whirred as they never whirred before. He felt at last that he, too, was serving the queen."

"That was a parable story, wasn't

PATIENCE, CHARACTER MOULDER

"Nothing has given me greater courage to face every day's duties everything else in life, its the man himself that counts. We don't realize it half enough, but we do, under God, hold our own destinies in our hands. You men who are occupying some tor. I came into his office, where he many the most in the most of the first three into his office, where he

"What is the matter, Mary?"

"I'm tired. I've been washing dishes and making beds all day and every day, and what good does it do? To-morrow the beds will be to make and the dishes to wash over again.'

these little empty vials? They are insignificant, cheap things, of no value in themselves; but in one I Constantinople to begin the put a deadly poison, in another a sweet perfume, in a third a healing medicine. Nobody cares for the vials; it is that which they carry that kills or cures. Your daily work, the dishes washed or floors kept clean, are homely things, and count for nothing in themselves; but it is the anger or sweet patience, zeal or high thoughts that you put into that shall last. your life. It is strain upon the young to be forced to do work which they feel is beneath their faculties, vet no discipline is more helpful.

"The wise builder watches not the bricks which his journeyman lays, but the manner in which he lays

"They also serve," said John Mil

ton, "who only stand and wait." "You can make the clock strike before the hour by putting your hands on it, but it will strike wrong. You can tear the rosebud open before its time, but you mar the beauty of the rose. So we may spoil many a gift or blessing, which God is pre paring for us, by our own eager haste. He is weaving our lives into patterns of beauty and strength. He has a perfect plan for each. We should endeavor to live by prayer, accepting our duties as we find them, in our ignorance of life. God's love is often the motive of all delay — to give us unexpected and surprising

blessings e should remember, above all, that the greatest of all men, spent thirty years of His earthly life doing little homely duties, waiting the appointed time to fulfill His mis--The Guardian.

A TRYING LABOR

EASTERN GOVERNMENTS PLACE EVERY HINDRANCE IN WAY OF WINNING CONVERTS TO PURE GREEK RITE

When on the morning of November 17th the Roman papers announced that among those ceived in private audience by Holy Father was the Rev. D. G. Calavassy, they added nothing more They did not say anything about the cordiality and affection with which the Supreme Pontiff received the priest, the heartiness of the blessing he bestowed on his mission, the warm letters of recommendation he gave him, the unfailing generosity with which he placed 5,000 francs in his hands from that small store which is always on the point of being exhausted and which, like the widow's purse, never runs dry. But all things happened and they have their little history which can be told briefly, and their great future which is in the hands of God.

The little history really began a thousand years ago with the great Schism of the Orient. Most people know in general terms (and that is enough for our immediate purpose how councils and Pontiffs and saints and scholars have worked to put an end to that fatal division, how in our own time Pope Leo XIII. dedicated himself to the same holy cause with the utmost ardour, how previous to the outbreak of the present war hundreds of religious, both priests and nuns, were working in various parts of the Orient, building churches, opening schools—even universities. Nor were they very seriously thwarted in their holy missions-in some places they were even treated with the utmost respect by the civil authorities. And what have we to show for it all after a thousand years? Have our saints converted the Greek Orient? Alas, we are almost where we were a thousand years ago! In some countries we are even worse off. Millions of Catholic Greek Uniates Chave been torn violently from the bosom of the Church, and by tyranny, sometimes fierce, sometimes subtle, but kept up without interruption, have been forced into schism. The present Czar of all the Russias at the beginning of his reign issued a famous ukase conferring religious liberty on his subjects. The Uniates by hundreds of thousands began to return to the Catholic faith-and the famous ukase was immediately made a dead letter as far as they were concerned; it was still good for Proworkers at the doorway. 'Tell them,' she said, 'that they are doing the powers that be, that Russians in any great numbers would shall be the said. their treasured rite for any of these,) but to allow Orthodox Christians to pass to the Old Church with the old Greek Rite-ah! that was another and a very serious matter indeed, The truth is: schismatic govern-ments everywhere fear the immense native drawing power of Catholicism vested in the venerable pure Greek rite which is her very own. Even in Greece, today, for instance, although Latin Catholics are not only tolerated but respected, there is no all the efforts of our heroic Latin Missionaries for centuries have done got it. little more than enable us to hold our own in schismatic countries.

In the past the difficulty of begin ning the task of converting the 100,000,000 of Orientials by Catholic priests of the Greek rite must have been insurmountable, because it has never been seriously tried. several years both Piux X. and the late Cardinal Gotti, Perfect of Propa "Look, child," he said, "do you see ganda, considered that the time had at last come to make a start. In 1909 Mgr. Papadopoulos was sent to with a territory which included all Thrace and Macedonia, and a part of Asia Minor. He opened a chapel for Catholics of pure Greek Rite in a hall of the Apostolic Deligation and soon had the joy of receiving many converts. Thenhe determined to undertake a mission in Asia Minor to prepare the ground in that immense field. In one material and obvious sense that mission ended in failure and disaster. Greek apostle was seized by the schismatics, subjected to various atrocious tortures; his body was then covered with petroleum and the miscreants were about to burn him alive when he was fortunately rescued. He returned to Constautinople in a pite ous state, but feeling more ardently than ever the beauty and the neces sity of the great work entrusted to His report to Rome about the situation brought him an apostolic letter from Pius X. who expressed the hope that his sufferings might be the means of bringing the grace of conversion to great numbers. A little later the same Pontiff made him Bishop, titularly of Gratianopolis but in reality of Constantinople where he was to reside principally and thus successfully than an uneducated in a manner this devoted and heroic missionary became the first successor after a thousand years of the last residential Cathoric Patriarch of Con- children or none at all, owing to stantinople. And his work is progressing; four or five missions have statistics of two typical American already been opened, and numerous converts are being made every day. Unfortunately it is hampered terribly that the foreign born mother saves by the absence of the material means which are so essential, especially no vadays. Churches have to be

They are denounced as foreigners

with a foreign religion by the ortho-

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priests of pure Greek rite.

Father to proceed to America to acmissionary work in the East to secure American co-operation.-New

EDUCATION AND WOMAN

DR. WALSH DISPOSES OF SOME PREVALENT ERRORS

Ignorance to day consists not in the lack of knowledge, but in the knowledge of too many things that are not true," said Dr. James J. Walsh in a recent lecture in Brooklyn. Among the prevalent false notions we find that which says. 'This is the first time in the history of the world that women have been able to procure an education.' The opposite is the case. There are no less than half a dozen times in the history of the world when women were very educated. The women of the Renaissance were magnificently educated, and in the early centuries women taught with men in the universities of France and Italy.

WHEN WOMEN'S EDUCATION STOPPED " If you were to find out for yourself why the education of women disappeared during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries you would find one of the greatest proofs that the Catholic Church is not opposed to progress, as she is accused of being. Women were well educated until the Reformation obliterated the old educational system and introduced a new and destructive one. It was at that time that the education of women began to disappear. They had excellent times when the old Catholic rights governed, but in their greed for gold Protestant rulers took over the valuable property of the monasteries, and thus the opportunity for were to Rome the more chances women had for education.

With regard to the inferiority of is no question of actual inferiority in the position taken by the Church. The meaning is that there must be a good woman wants is generally what God wants. The only reason why the women do not get the vote admission for Catholic priests of is because so many men do not want of their own faith.

At the present men do not want of their own faith. Where they want it, out West, they

THE CHURCH AND EDUCATION OF WOMEN

'The policy of the Church in regard to the education of women may most readily be exemplified at places in the world's history where she has converted a whole nation and is enabled to work out her own ideas. Consider the case of Ireland, a coun try where there was no pagan left. What did a woman do here? Is not St. Brigid honored as second only to Patrick? Ireland became the schoolhouse of the world, so much so that any European, at that time, at least north of the Danube, who could read or speak the Greek language, had been taught by an Irishman, or by one whom an Irishman had taught Of the work done in St. Brigid's in Kildare we hear Gerald, the Welshman, who traveled throughout the continent for many years before coming to Ireland, and who says that at Kildare he saw the most beautiful book in the world. We have also preserved for us to this day in the Dublin Museum a trans lation of the Scriptures, probably made at Kildare, which has not yet a peer as regards beauty or decoration. At St. Brigid's school women were taught to make lace, and to this school we owe our beautiful Irish lace of to-day. The position of the Church is sufficiently set forth if I say that the Blessed Virgin is second only to the Divine Son Himself in the ranks of the Church, and St. Teresa, who was largely instrumental in saving Spain to the Church at the time of the Inquisition, has a place of honor among the statues of the fathers of the Church in Rome.

" THE CULT OF EDUCATION " "Nowadays people think that an educated mother can take better care mother can. Apart from the fact that it has been found that women of very high education have very few attractions outside the home, the cities display the falsity of the former notion. These statistics show former notion. one more out of every seven children than does the native-born mother. The reason built, schools have to be established Babies can thrive only where they

Devotion cannot be delegated. The foreign-born mother takes an inter Fr. Calavassy, in the audience with the Pontiff, was ordered by the Holy been raised well and our parents quaint us here with the nature of the before us, and yet our grandmothers did not know a great deal.
"The idea of teaching birth con-

trol in order to have less and better children is an absurdity, but a very serious one which can result only in the disappearance of families.

"Then, too, we hear that if you have many children you will lose your health. On the contrary, under those conditions, we physicians know that women, with the exception of a very few, for whom we do not make rules are much healthier. Other people insist that woman can do much more when she has no children. They cannot tell me that. I had a mother who had thirteen children and ran a business which amounted to over \$100,000 a year at the same time. Human nature is not a bit weaker to-day than it ever Many thought that the War would break down the men who had worked in offices all their lives. These people have changed their minds since the outbreak of the European War. The very men of whom they spoke have fought in trenches filled with water, gone without food for days and still many of them show no signs of any break down."-Catholic Sun.

NEW DOGMAS

It has been often urged against the Catholic Church that she is faith. less in upholding the religion of Christ because she has permitted herself to add new doctrines to the original deposit of faith. They quote papal infallibility, the Immaculate Conception and some earlier councilar decisions against us for proof that our ecclesiastical rulers forgotten the injunction of the Saviour which commanded that nothing should be annexed to the doctrines education was lost. The nearer we once and for all times placed in the custody of the saints of primitive times.

The reply is so easy that one sends women as compared with men, there the objectors to the children of our catechism classes for their answer. What puzzles the Catholic, however, is the carelessness on the part of only one head to the family. What these critics of our Church who insist on early doctrine and yet scruple nothing to accept any new opportunity that arises to add to the deposit

At the present moment we wonder what the preachers outside our Church would do if they were deprived of the prohibition issue and themes emerging from "German inhumanity" as sermon topics. our fold we are expected to address the congregations on subjects ground ed upon dogmatic beliefs or moral duty. Naturally we infer that the of our separated brethren must like wise repose upon fundamental doc trine or ethical practice. Curiosity has tempted the writer to examine innumerable publications in quest of information on the topics discussed in these other pulpits. It is not the political season, so that dogma, that is to say the advice of voters, has been practically shelved for moment; but liquor has usurped the place once conceded such subjects as the Incarnation and the War in Europe furnishes more material for sectarian sermonizing than the immortality of the soul ever offered. Beyond the contradiction implied by this adoption of what they denounce in the Catholic Church, the substitu tion of new for old points of belef one is tempted to ask what will be left these expounders of the modern gospel when the hostilities have ceased and this country has been swept dry ? - F. in the Guardian.

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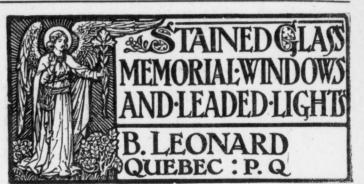
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expected to see you nere; I thought you left Canada some years ago. My, Bill! You look just as natural as ever. Let me see now, it must be thirty years since I saw you before. That was the time that your father and my father were attending a meeting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

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THE LATE DENIS MURPHY

REMARKABLY SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS CAREER OF A PROMINENT RESIDENT OF OTTAWA

Denis Murphy, business leader, public man, philanthropist and pio-neer resident of Ottawa, is dead. His son, Col. Geo. P. Murphy was with his father when he passed away and other members of the family were near. Col. Murphy is on two month's leave from the front. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning, March 13th, at 8.30 a.m. from his residence to St. Patrick's

Church, where Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Whelan. Many messages of sympathy have been received by the family not only from Ottawa and vicinity, but from many parts of Canada and United Mr. Murphy was very wide ly known through his business and political activities and everyone who ame in contact with him knew him as a man of sterling qualities and high ability.

WAS BORN IN IRELAND

The late Mr. Murphy was born in Cork, Ireland, in 1842 and came to Canada with his parents in 1849, locating at Greece's Point on the Grenville Canal, in the province of Quebec. He attended the Public schools and academy at Carillon until 1856, and for the remaining sixty years of his life was identified with the various transportation interests on the Ottawa river and

In 1880 he formed a partnership with the late J. W. McRae and A. A. Buell in the towing and transporta-tion business, under the name of D. Murphy and Company, lumber and coal being the chief commodities which they handled, and during the twelve years that followed under his capable and shrewd management the business steadily increased, and the fleet of barges and tugboats grew to many times their former number.

ORGANIZED COMPANY

In 1892 Mr. Murphy and his partners called together the heads of the other companies engaged in the same business, with the result that a joint stock company was organized by D. Murpby, J. W. McRae, A. A. Buell, T. H. Kirby, George A. Harris, E. A. W. C. Edwards, Jas. Williamson, W. C. Bangs, and others, who time were engaged that in the business in one way or another, under the name of The Ottawa Transportation Company, and during twenty-five years that have since elapsed Mr. Murphy has been

continuously the president.
In 1902 a delegation waited upon Mr. Murphy, asking him to become the Conservative candidate for the provincial legislature, but owing to his many business interests he declined. Afterwards, however, he re-considered his decision when it was represented to him that public service was a duty, and with Mr. C. Berkeley Powell became candidate for the city of Ottawa. Mr. Murphy campaigned as he did everything, vigorously, and he and Mr. Powell were elected—the first of that party for many years. After nearly four years in the legislature he retired to private life.

In 1905 he was appointed a commissioner of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, which he held until the day of his death. Among the public positions which he filled were those of trustee of Ottawa Collegiate Institute, president of the Board of Trade, commissioner for Separate schools and member of the public relief committee formed at the time of the disastrous fire in Ottawa

and Hull in 19 0. PROMINENT IN BUSINESS

In the business world Mr. Murphy's name figured most prominently. One of the largest shareholders of the Ottawa Electric Railway, he was identified with it since shortly after its organization. At the time of his death he was a director of the Bank of Ottawa, Ottawa Gas Company, C. C. Ray Company, Canada Cement Company, Shawinigan Water and Power Company, Nipissing Mining Company, Brunette Saw Mill Com-pany and Capital Trust Company, and in the past was president of The C. Ross Company, Canadian Railway Accident Insurance Company, Mon-

Rideau Club and Laurentian Club of Ottawa, St. James' Club of Montreal.

Albany Club and National Club of Toronto, Ottawa Golf Club, Ottawa Hunt Club, Country Club, and many athletic and rowing clubs had his name on their membership lists. He was also a member of the executive of the Dominion Marine Association and the Canadian Manufacturers'

Mr. Murphy gave liberally to charities, and it is said that no applica-tions for aid of any description ever found him unresponsive.
In 1910 Mr. Murphy re-visited

Ireland, and made a motor trip

around the country.
In 1869 he married Annie Patterson, who survives him. They had a family of four children, of whom col. George Patterson Murphy, L.M.G., and Miss Hilda Murphy, both of Ottawa, survive. While two daughters, Mrs. George R. Warrick, of Toronto, and Miss Lillian Murphy, of Ottawa died some years ago.—The

OFFICERS' AND SOLDIERS DEBTS

As applications continue to be received at District and Militia Headquarters from tradesmen and individuals for assistance in the recovery of debts due to them by officers and soldiers serving in the Canadian Expeditionary Force or the Active Militia of Canada and by Officers' or Sergeants' Messes, Regimental Canteens, etc., it has been found desirable to state publicly that the Military Authorities have no power to enforce payment and they are unable to assist in the recovery of private

Therefore, all persons who give credit to officers and soldiers do so at their own risk.

Officers, Non-Commissioned Offiers and men are as amenable to the Civil Law of the Country as any other class of His Majesty's subjects, with this exception, that no execu-tion can be taken against their person, pay, arms, ammunition, equipment, instruments, regimental necessaries or clothing.

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Do not miss your opportunity and write to the Parish Priest of St. Ann's R. C. Church, Trochu, Alberta, who will gladly give you all the information you may require

THE CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY

Toronto, March 17th, 1917. As many subscribers to Catholic papers and magazines have been kind in sending them in bundles to the office of the Catholic Truth Society of Canada, we are asked to announce that since Christmas more than six hundred pounds in weight of these papers and magazines has been distributed among one hundred missionaries in the isolated districts of the western Provinces. Those which are most appreciated are "The Messenger of the Sacred Heart,"
"The Ave Maria," "The Sentinel of the Blessed Sacrament," and others of this kind.

THE CATHOLIC CONVERT

In the March number of "The Catholic Convert," Miss Anna Mc-Clure Scholl contributes a striking article "From Skepticism to Faith," in which she emphasizes how the Catholic Church alone holds the keys to the mysteries of the supernatural life. Miss Scholl was formerly an Episcopalian and was received by the Paulist Fathers in New York in October 1915. Dr. Jesse Albert Locke continues his interesting reminiscences of converts, their motives and their sacrifices. Mrs. Eliza S. Pember, widow of an Epis-copal clergyman tells her life story which culminated in her conversion to the Catholic Church.

Father Joseph B. Glenn of Memphis Tenn., has an article on the wonder ful growth of Catholicity in that metropolis of the south. There is an account of the notable

work of the inquiry classes in Pitts-burg, Kan., and the formation of two new convert leagues, one in Buffalo, N. Y., the other in central New Jersey. Dom Leonard Sargent sets and a review is given of the conver-

treal Terminal Railway Company and sions to the Church during the last the Chateauguay and Northern Rail-way Company. He belonged to the tion of five Protestant ministers,

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DIED

O'SULLIVAN. - At Campbellford. Ont., on Sunday, March 11th, Joseph O'Sullivan, aged eighty-two years. He is survived by his wife whose maiden name was Bridget Cooney. The solemn funeral Mass was celebrated on Tuesday morning. In the sanctuary were Rev. G. Whibbs, J. Guisey J. J. O'Sullivan and F. J. O'Sullivan. May his soul rest in

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Help the farmer increase production

At this supreme hour when ample food production is one of the indispensable means of victory, the country faces a serious shortage of men and boys on the farms. The Department of Agriculture emphasizes the urgency of every man and boy taking to heart this splendid opportunity for patriotic service.

Boys Decide now to help in the war. If you are between the ages of 14 and 18, and have good term record, you can secure promotion at school by enlisting for farm service any time between April 20th and May 20th.

Parents are urged to encourage their boys to enlist for farm service. The physical and moral welfare of your boy will be advanced by a summer spent close to Nature; an interest will be awakened in an im-ortant industry of the country that will be a help to him in his whole future.

Men The Department appeals to retired farmers, to men following no occupation (retired), to business men who can spare at least a portion of their time, to all men who can arrange their affairs so as to help some farmer. Every man is invited to enlist for farm service.

Confer with your District Representative of the Department of Agriculture, or write or visit Ontario Government Employment Bureau, 15 Queen's Park, Toronto.

Ontario Department of Agriculture W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture

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