

The Catholic Record.

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

VOLUME XXXXI.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1919

2110

The Catholic Record

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1919

THE BURDEN OF DUTY AND ITS JOY

In a masterly essay on Emerson, Viscount Morley of Blackburn, has this illuminating flash of criticism—"He bade men not to crush their souls out under the burden of duty." There we have in a sentence the dark effects of spurious duty as it may be viewed and practised, and indeed is often viewed and practised by the unwise and unimaginative—parents, teachers, masters, and people who mismanage their own lives.

The practical problem of facing one's duty or of managing duty so that it shall be welcome to others is how to make it a joy rather than a burden, a labour of love rather than a drudgery.

That it is not always an easy matter we must realise when we feel how the same task which becomes a delight as it progresses is often a drudgery at the beginning. The difference is due to the inertia under which so many of us recline at ease till we are aroused. Even the greatest enthusiast in the fine cause of voluntary exertion, the mountaineer who spends his strength, time, and money in executing self-appointed tasks that no one has required of him, is not always free from the laggard's faults. He will rise in the darkness and cold of the unspent night that he may begin his ascent of the snowy mountain peak while yet the frost makes the snow crisp and the ice firm, but he will not invariably leave his primitive Alpine bed with cheerfulness. Though he knows right well that the ascent will carry him to an ample reward and that he will feel before long an exaltation of spirit unknown to the lazy people who linger in the valleys, yet he plods on by lantern light in the darkness of the early morning with a grim and it may be a morose determination. His self-made duty of climbing is grievous rather than joyous at the beginning, before he has reached his swing and caught the exhilaration of the mountain heights. But he knows the buoyancy of the uplands is coming, and even when he is working off his stiffness, drowsiness and inertia he feels, as a kind of undertone, a stern pleasure in staunchly mastering his mood of reluctance. This illustration from the climber's experience gives the key to much that is distasteful in duty as it is presented to men by the people who make it burdensome. They become too absorbed in the hard beginnings and do not feel the lure of the stimulating endings when an aim worth pursuing has been reached.

Too often the oversight which is expected to secure that men shall do their duty is narrow-minded, unimaginative, repressive, ready to think evil of others, fault-finding, and, at its worst, nagging. What can be expected from such a spirit? It robs the idea of duty of all its force and charm. Duty is that which each man's highest instincts tell him is due from him. But under the restrictions and suspicions and urgings of the supposed expert in enforcing duty it becomes the minimum amount that a man must do. The very instincts which ought to crown our efforts with pride and joyousness in having done well are reversed and are made to offer a dull opposition to outside pressure. It is so in many instances in the workshop when a right feeling is not maintained. It is so in the school when enthusiasm is not enlisted to overcome slackness and indifference and when the scholars are herded into routine duties like animals driven into a pen. It is so in the household where duty is enforced by warnings and regulations and restrictions and is not a spontaneous effort coming from the individual heart. The truest form of duty is born from within. But where the sense of duty has not this spontaneity it may be cultivated, especially under the influence of some deep enthusiasm, such as love of country or an altruistic care for one's fellow-men. Such a conception of duty is never irksome or burdensome, but rousing, exhilarat-

ing, and sustaining. We can feel it when gusts of generous feeling are sweeping over a nation. We know it individually when we are whistled on by our inmost thoughts to undertake some worthy task. Burden-some? No such thing! True duty rightly conceived is not dull or commonplace, but a joyous privilege. That however is not the everyday idea of duty. Rather is there an inclination to apply the word to a confused medley of trifling obligations to which we harness ourselves by custom or imagined necessity, but which often are not duties at all. It is possible, in Morley's phrase, to crush out the soul under a burden of exacting routine that has no rewards and whose fulfillment can bring no joy such as comes instinctively to him who follows the call of his best impulses and realises that duty is not what some one else or what rules and regulations demand of him, but the keeping of a compact with his best self.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS AND WORLD PEACE

By Rev. John J. O'Gorman, D. C. L., C. F., in the Universe

Wonderful as was the success of President Wilson in having fourteen Allied States accept the draft Covenant of the League of Nations, he was not successful in introducing the name of God into the document. The name of God, which appears on American and British coins—where there is extremely little room even for letters—is nowhere to be found in a document of over two thousand words, which is to organize international peace, law and justice. The fatal absence of the name of God from the document is due, of course, to the fact that the most powerful nation of continental Europe is under an officially atheistic government. Otherwise, the High Contracting Parties would have thought it worth their while to have God as their ally in this the most important international undertaking since the Tower of Babel. These words are penned, not with bitterness, but with great sadness.

It may be argued that the delegates at Quai D'Orsay were practical men with one clearly defined business-like object—the prevention of war. Yet to prevent war they find it necessary to establish a realistic government. Otherwise, the High Contracting Parties would have thought it worth their while to have God as their ally in this the most important international undertaking since the Tower of Babel. These words are penned, not with bitterness, but with great sadness.

It is noteworthy that the only mention of religion in this draft Covenant of the League of Nations occurs with reference to the savages of Central Africa. "Other peoples, especially those of Central Africa, are at such a stage that the mandatory must be responsible for the administration of the territory, subject to conditions which will guarantee freedom of conscience or religion, subject only to the maintenance of public order or morals." (Article XIX.) This is rather disappointing. From Mr. Wilson's previous utterances it was believed that he would have inserted a similar clause with reference to all the territories which have changed sovereignty as a result of the war. Perhaps he tried to do so, and intends to have inserted, clauses of this nature in the separate mandates. Otherwise it would be odd that the whole might of the League of Nations would prevent the liquor traffic in Central Africa and yet apparently would permit Jugo-Slav, Ruthenians or Alsaticans to be persecuted as a result of the Allied victory. The obvious thing for the delegates to have done was to proclaim freedom of conscience and religion not merely for the negroes of Central Africa, but also for the white, yellow and black men of the whole world. If, however, the French Republic would consider it an unwarranted interference with its sovereignty to adopt a policy which would prevent it continuing its aimable programme of chasing French monks and nuns out of their homes and out

of their country, of denying the Catholic Church or Religious Congregations the right to own property, and of preventing Catholic schools and colleges being conducted by French religious, at least the Allies, who helped to restore Alsace Lorraine to France, may insist that, in these provinces at least, religious liberty will be acknowledged. The main and sane body of the great French nation which has eighteen hundred years of Catholicity behind it, would rejoice if the odious system of religious persecution were stopped forever. Nor should the religious rights of the Trentino fail to receive protection, if the Italian Government should deny them, which, however, we have no reason to believe it will do. Even more important is the religious problem consequent upon the union of Catholic Croatia with Orthodox Serbia. Then the religious rights of the Ruthenians, who are Catholic and Orthodox, may require protection in the new national units to which they will belong. The Jews are a special storm centre in some of the new countries of Central Europe and the League may yet have to deal with them. As regards the countries to be liberated from Turkish rule, it is no exaggeration to say that the religious problem is more important than the racial. The mandatory nation or nations who will be entrusted with the protection of the Christians of Syria should insist that they are to be bound by the League to protect religious liberty as understood in English speaking countries. This list might be extended to much greater length, but enough has been said to show that religious liberty must be guaranteed at least in the territories which have changed sovereignty as the result of our victory.

While the writer of these lines was discussing a fortnight ago, with a delegate to the Peace Conference, this question of a universal guarantee of religious liberty the answer he received was: "The nations have representatives here to prevent future wars. As it is not considered that religious differences are likely again to cause war, the Peace Conference will ignore the religious question. If the possible persecution of the Catholics of Alsace were to endanger the peace of Europe, the Conference would deal with the matter. But it is the belief of a number of nations that you may persecute Catholics with impunity."

If, however, Catholics organize to defend their rights by press and platform, and in every other pacific manner, they could not thus be persecuted with impunity. The Catholic body has but to take to heart and to put into practice the means suggested by President Wilson as he read the Covenant of the League to the Delegates of half the world, are dependent primarily and chiefly upon one great force, and that is the moral force of the public opinion of the world—the cleansing and clarifying and compelling influences of publicity. It is for Catholics to avail themselves one hundred times more than in the past of this weapon. In this campaign for a guarantee of universal religious liberty, they should receive the support of the majority of English speaking Protestants, who have no longer any patience with or sympathy for, religious persecution. However disinclined many of the nations represented at the Peace Conference may be to introduce the principle of religious liberty into the constitution of the League of Nations, they can be forced to act by the moral force of public opinion. The merest glance at history is sufficient to show that there is no peace without religious peace. For nineteen hundred years religious dissension has been a most frequent cause of bloody persecution and of civil and national wars. One has but to call to mind, among many other instances, the Roman persecutions, the Vandal invasions, the Arab invasions, the Crusades, the seven hundred and thirty years of great resulting from the Protestant Revolution, the Penal Laws of the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries, and, in the 19th century, the terrible persecutions of the Catholics of Russia. It is a mistake to suppose that men are no longer sufficiently interested in religion to fight or persecute—witness within the last decade, the expulsion of the religious from France, the spoliation of the Church in Mexico and the massacre of the Christians in Armenia. Our own generation has seen the religious element an important factor in national troubles as far apart as the Boxer Rising and the present Mexican Civil War. If, thank God, the world war was not a religious war, yet the one city of Lemberg (or Lwow) saw Russian Orthodox persecuting Catholic Ruthenians, and the Jew apparently getting a bad time at the hands of the mandatories. Socialists may repeat that "Religion is private," but the very contrary is the truth. Instead of being a matter of merely private concern, religion is the most important factor in the world. There can be no enduring world-peace without religious harmony. The fact that the Covenant of the

League of Nations guarantees religious freedom for Central Africa is a proof that religious freedom generally is the concern of the League. Were there any doubt on this point, the following statement by President Wilson when he read the draft Covenant, is decisive: "This body has unlimited rights of discussion—I mean of anything that falls within the field of international relationship—and it is especially agreed that war or international misunderstanding or anything that may lead to friction and trouble is every body's business, because it may affect the peace of the world."

WILSON'S INTERVIEW

JUDGE GOFF SAYS PRESIDENT RESENTED DIRECT QUESTION

WOULD MAKE NO PROMISES BUT IS IN ENTIRE SYMPATHY N. Y. Times, March 19

Ex-Supreme Court Justice John W. Goff, Chairman of the Committee of Irish Organizations, which discussed the Irish question with President Wilson at the Metropolitan Opera House after night, gave what purported to be a verbatim account of that interview in an address to more than 5,000 persons at the Academy of Music in Brooklyn, where the 14th anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet was held last night by the Clan-na-Gael of Long Island.

Justice Goff revealed the fact that he had asked the President directly if he would advocate self-determination for Ireland, and that the President had sharply resented the question. It was disclosed by Justice Goff also that Secretary Tumulty had pronounced Justice Daniel F. Cohalan unacceptable to the President when the committee first solicited an interview in Washington, but that Justice Cohalan and other members of the committee had overlooked this fact until it was raised again by the President immediately before the meeting. Justice Goff in concluding urged his audience and other Irish sympathizers to guard against hasty words, which, he said might have a tendency to hurt the Irish cause.

The first part of Justice Goff's address was a statement of the efforts which had been made by the committee to reach the President and of the manner in which Justice Cohalan induced them at the Metropolitan Opera House to proceed with the interview, though the other members of the committee were unanimously for canceling the engagement because of the President's objection to their fellow member.

GIVES STATEMENTS VERBATIM Describing the interview itself Justice Goff said that as Chairman he first explained to the President the societies represented on the committee, and then quoted the President and himself as saying:

Justice Goff:—Since the Peace Conference commenced its sessions Ireland has waited long and anxiously to hear its name mentioned. In the discussions there have been mentioned twenty distinct autonomous nationalities to which Mr. Taft in your presence referred tonight. Of all of those nationalities so mentioned, not one of them has as great a moral force as Ireland has. As a nation she is older than any of them geographically, historically and ethnically her claims rest on a clearer and more distinctive foundation than any of them. The time has come, Mr. President, for something definite to be said or done. You have stated tonight that you return with renewed vigor, we heartily wish you strength and continuance of that vigor and request that with all your vigor you will, on your return advocate the right of Ireland to self-determination. Mr. President, will you do it?

The President: "Judge Goff, you should not ask me that question. I represent not one Government, and I can only speak for that Government. I cannot undertake to deal with matters that do not come up from one of the Governments represented. These nationalities of which you speak have dropped into our lap, as it were because of results of the war. It was arranged, was it not, that I should not be asked any questions?"

Justice Goff: "The committee made no such arrangement, nor authorized any such to be made."

Mr. Kincaid: "How is that arrangement made?" (Major Kincaid and Governor Dunne were the sub-committees that had visited the White House.)

Major Kincaid: "No, Mr. President, such an arrangement was not

made. All we sought to do was to arrange with Mr. Tumulty the time when you would receive the committee."

PRESIDENT IN ENTIRE SYMPATHY Justice Goff then repeated his further remarks to the President on the subject of Ireland and a statement on the same question by Frank P. Walsh. The President, according to Justice Goff, said:

"Mr. Walsh, there is no necessity of your going further. I am in sympathy with all that you say, but you make those requests and I hear them and that is all that can be expected of me. If those matters arise, I must deal with them in my own way."

Bishop Muldoon then made a speech, said Justice Goff, after which the petition of the committee was presented to the President and the members of the committee thanked the President for listening to them and wished him a safe voyage. In concluding his address last night, Justice Goff said:

"In the world's turmoil Ireland's voice is raised for that right and justice which President Wilson says must rule the world. If it be denied her there will not be peace in Europe whether the Peace Conference in Paris decrees it or not, and we voice our firm belief tonight that when the crucial time arrives, which sure-ly will, with the powerful voice of America must and will be raised in demand that Ireland be not excluded from the blessings of peace and order and justice."

Resolutions introduced by John Jerome Roney were adopted, calling for self-determination for Ireland and stating "that we are irrevocably opposed to any plan for a League of Nations which blights the hopes of oppressed peoples by guaranteeing the territorial integrity of the countries which are members of the League."

Supreme Court Justice Cohalan was received with cheers when he entered the hall last night. As he made his way to a seat on the platform the audience arose and applauded. He acknowledged their cheers and waved for them to resume their seats.

Senator Borah aroused enthusiasm in his attack on the constitution of the League of Nations in his present form. He argued in favor of submitting the document to ratification by a general vote of the people.

WILL OF DR. EMMET

GRANDDAUGHTER GETS BULK OF WEALTH—RARE BOOKS AND CURIOS DISTRIBUTED

PROPHCY ABOUT ENGLAND

The will of Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, grand-nephew of Robert Emmet the Irish patriot, disposes of an estate of more than \$1,000,000 and contains a prophecy that England will some day be a province of Ireland.

Dr. Emmet, who died in his ninety-second year, on March 1 at his home, on the top floor of the Emmet Building, Twenty-ninth Street and Madison Avenue, left the bulk of his estate to his granddaughter, Miss Margaret Harris, who lived with him; his sons, John Dancon Emmet of 4241 Broadway and Robert Emmet of London, and his daughter, Kathleen Erin Emmet of Oxford, England.

Dr. Emmet gave his valuable collection of Irish books to the American Irish Historical Society, and to his son Robert Emmet he left his collection of antique and curious objects more or less related to Ireland. Books on Ireland were left to the Rev. John Cavanaugh of Notre Dame University, and certain historical data went to the university.

The Confederate Museum, at Richmond, Va., gets the seal of the Confederate Treasury Department. Gifts of \$5,000 went to William M. Ford of 15 West Fifty-fourth Street and \$1,000 to Thomas P. Tinte of 372 West Twentieth Street. The will was made four years ago, and two codicils were made later, the last transferring a bequest to Thomas Addis Emmet Harris, a grandson, who died of wounds in France, to the granddaughter, Margaret Harris.

The section containing Dr. Emmet's prophecy follows:

"From my faith in God and ultimate justice, the stronger is my belief in restitution to be revoked by individual action, but inevitable for the punishment of a nation. The Irish people have suffered from persecution to an extent never before inflicted on any other race, and throughout many centuries have borne the burden of government. Yet the own future government. Yet the statement has not been reached, possibly by due for the want of unity among ourselves as a people and for having ceased the use of their native language, God's special designation for them to indicate their nationality. "God has done more for Ireland than for any other favored territory of the same extent, and nowhere has man done so little. Intellectually God has favored the Irish people as individuals, and scattered over the world at large, no other race has done more for the development and happiness of other people. Compar-

tively, England is in the decrepitude of old age, and living on the wealth of other peoples, while Ireland after her regeneration will have yet to gain the vigor of youth, and in justice England must some day become an Irish province. This belief is a family inheritance. Let the student of Irish history study 'The Decree,' written during the American Revolution by Christopher Temple Emmet, the first of the family to question the acts of England toward Ireland."

"With this belief here prophesied—that a change is near at hand—I make this additional provision to my will, and wish when it is probated that this provision shall be published as my last words to the Irish people, to whose welfare I have devoted the study and work of a lifetime."

Dr. Emmet directed that his body eventually be interred in the Glasnevin Catholic Cemetery, Dublin.

"GROSSLY UNFAIR"

"INDEFENSIBLE EXHIBITION OF SECTARIAN PREJUDICE"

The Globe

To the Editor of The Globe: The city grant to the Catholic Army Huts has at last been definitely refused, after a practical demonstration of the absolutely non-sectarian character of the work being carried on for our returned heroes at the former Arlington Hotel. I just wish to ask you a question:

Is this kind of intolerable meanness The Globe's idea of that "great, broad, all embracing attitude of British tolerance and fairness" to which the "loyal" members of Toronto's Council and Board of Education so frequently and noisily pay their respects?

As The Globe is aware, the Y. M. C. A. received a huge sum of money from Toronto during the War, and the Catholic ratepayers, strange though it may seem to some of our municipal and Provincial rulers, raised no objection whatever. The fearful charge against the Y. M. C. A. is that the movement is sectarian. Does The Globe honestly believe that any Y. M. C. A. but was ever or ever will be, conducted with less sectarianism attached to it than the present "Hut" at King and John streets?

The civic fathers make it almost a matter of conscience to turn out each 12th of July and enthusiastically denounce the accused "intolerance" of the "Church of Rome." Isn't their own "intolerance" clearly shown right here, or what does The Globe think?

CATHOLIC READER.

Toronto, Ont. (Editorial note.—The Globe agrees with its correspondent that, following the municipal grants to the Y. M. C. A. and the Salvation Army, the Council's refusal of a similar favor to the Knights of Columbus Hut project as grossly unfair, and an indefensible exhibition of sectarian prejudice.)

ACE OF ACES

(Catholic Press Association Service)

Captain Edward V. Rickenbacker, the celebrated American flyer, who destroyed twenty-eight enemy machines, was in Washington last week. On February 11 he visited the House of Representatives. In the midst of a debate on the navy bill, Republican Leader Mann asked unanimous consent for Representative McFadden to speak two minutes out of order. When this was granted, Mr. McFadden, pointing to the east gallery, said: "In the gallery of the House at this time is Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, the ace of aces."

To a man; the members of the House sprang to their feet, and turning to face the hero, applauded vociferously for a full minute. Captain Rickenbacker came to attention and stood at salute while the ovation lasted. He comes from Columbus, Ohio, and is a Catholic.

GENERAL PAU

General Pau, veteran of the Franco-Prussian and the great War, with the six members of the commission he heads, was accorded an enthusiastic reception in Vancouver, B. C. recently.

The introductions over, General Pau kindly spoke to the two Oblate Fathers present, expressing how he had been pleased to see the work done by the French missionaries in Eastern Australia, New Zealand and the Islands of the Pacific.

One of the Fathers happened to say: "General Pau, in a few patriotic sermons, during the War, I mentioned your name and the name of Marshal Foch, General Petain, General de Castelnau, as staunch Catholics." "Ah!" said the veteran, "if you were under my command, I would simply give you eight days in barracks. Besides, why did you not put forward the names of Generals Fayolle, Cury, Franchet, d'Esperey, d'Amade, Mangin, Gouraud and scores of others? They all realize that religion is deeply connected with true patriotism."—St. Paul Bulletin.

CATHOLIC NOTES

England sends two Catholics as delegates to the peace conference. They are Sir Esme Howard, minister to Sweden, and Sir William George Tyrrell of the foreign office—and an Irishman.

London, Feb. 1.—Rev. Herbert Cooper, M. A., recently Vicar of Berry Pomeroy, has been received into the Church by Abbot Cummins at Knaresborough.

Joseph Scott formally received the Lectures Medal awarded by Notre Dame University from the Very Rev. President John Cavanaugh at a reception in Los Angeles, Feb. 20. The winner of the 1919 medal will not be announced until the first of April.

Pope Benedict XV. has called a consistory for March 10th, according to report of the Rome correspondent of the Catholic Press Association. The consistory will be held for the preconization of the bishops appointed since the last consistory. No cardinals are to be created.

Dublin, Mar. 8.—Cardinal Logue issued a Lenten pastoral wherein he denounced Socialism, which he describes as "a species of bolshevism, the blood stained career of which has shocked the sensibilities of Christendom, reviving in the twentieth century in an exaggerated form the worst horrors of the French revolution, a nice alliance, truly, for the sons of holy Ireland."

His Excellency Most Rev. Bonaventura Cerretti, D. D., who came to this country as the personal representative of the Pope to Cardinal Gibbons' jubilee, sailed from the port of New York for Liverpool on Saturday, March 1, on board the Aquitania. From Liverpool he will return directly to Rome to resume his duties in the Papal Secretary of State's office.

The Holy Father has inaugurated in a palace in the Piazza Scossola, near St. Peter's, Rome, a course of study for priests in the Oriental lands. The institution is known as the Pontifical Oriental Institute, with the Abbot Arsenio as librarian. The languages taught in it are: The Coptic, the Russian and Paleo-Slavic, the literary Arabic, the literary Arabic, the Coptic language, the literary Armenian, the Ethiopian language, and the Georgian language.

Necessity, created by the war, sent four Fathers of the Missouri Province of the Society of Jesus to the Bombay Mission, India, two years ago. Now after effects of the war are active in American Catholic life, as is manifest from an announcement, made a few days ago at St. Louis University, that eight or ten more Jesuits of the Missouri Province will soon be sent to the Bengal Mission, India. Both these missions have in the past been named and extended material aid by European States, but necessity and conditions at home have rendered impossible any further aid from them. America has answered the appeal of the need thus created.

Rome, Mar. 4, 1919.—A most impressive ceremony took place this morning in the Church of Santa Maria in Trastevere, titular church of Cardinal Gibbons, in celebration of the golden jubilee of His Eminence of Baltimore. Most Rev. Archbishop Naselli Rocca, of Thebes, officiated at the Solemn Pontifical Mass of thanksgiving with the assistance of the American College assisting. Among the distinguished persons present were thirteen cardinals. There were also in attendance a representative assembly of the diplomatic corps accredited to the Holy See, Consul-General Keene, and many Americans living in Rome.

The Anti-Saloon League will introduce a bill at the present session of the New York state legislature for the strict enforcement of the bonedry law. The part relating to procuring wine for medicinal purposes follows: "Permits to make or sell liquor for permitted uses for gain cost nothing. A manufacturer of communion wine has to take out a commercial permit, but a priest may secure free a special permit which will enable him to order and receive such wine in quantities of one gallon or more from a dealer in or maker of communion wine anywhere, or in quantities of less than one gallon from a retail druggist."

Santa Fe, March 8, 1919.—News of the appointment of Father Daeger as the new Archbishop of Santa Fe has brought great pleasure to Catholics of the city where the new prelate will reside. Father Daeger has been long known here, and is regarded as a hard worker, a brilliant linguist, speaking English and Spanish, and several other languages. He is regarded as a man of great piety and learning and a religious singularly fitted to assume the severe task of managing the Archdiocese, owing to his many years of experience traveling through New Mexico and the Southwest, and mingling with clergy and laymen. Father Daeger is exceedingly beloved by the priests of the Archdiocese, who have regarded him as one of the most earnest workers the Church has in the Southwest.

A DAUGHTER OF THE SIERRA

BY CHRISTIAN REID

Published by permission of the E. Herder Book Co., St. Louis, Mo.

CHAPTER XXIV—CONTINUED

"Yes, he is all that," said Isabel Rivers, in a low tone. To herself she was wondering at the clear vision of this Mexican girl, as well as at her frankness. "A true Caballero in all things,"—yes, surely he was that, the man with whom she had sat in the cave of the Quebrada Onda and ridden in an ecstasy of delight through the greenwood. Yet remembering him as she had known him, so unlike other men in his manner, but with a look in his eyes which now and again had made the spoken admiration of the other men seem poor, her next words rose impetuously to her lips. "Does he care like this—for you?" she asked.

"Like this?" Victoria returned, still quietly. "Do you mean as I care for him? No; why should he?" "Why should he not?" an astonished voice murmured. "There are many reasons," the girl answered. "He has done much for me, but what have I done for him?" "He says that you rescued him from the canon of the Santa Cruz and so saved his life."

"Victoria made a contemptuous gesture. "That was nothing. I would have done that for any one," she said. "And then, what am I but a girl of the Sierra—ignorant, uneducated, disowned?"

"Victoria, you shall not speak so of yourself! You know—or if you don't know I will tell you—that you are wonderfully attractive; that you have the beauty and the freshness and the charm of your glorious Sierra; that you are a woman to whom any man might lose his heart."

The beautiful dark eyes looked at the speaker very softly. "You are good to tell me these things, senorita."

Victoria said half gently, half proudly. "But even if they are true, it would make no difference; for the Senor Lloyd has given his heart to you."

"Victoria!" "Surely you know it." "I don't know it. You are mistaken—entirely mistaken."

Victoria shook her head. "I am not mistaken," she said, with the same quietness which had characterized her other utterances. "I spoke of it once to him; and although he denied, I saw, I felt—it was very plain! And then he talked—but it was enough to break one's heart the way in which he talked. He said that such a feeling as that of which I spoke had no place in his life; that love and happiness were not for him; that he had lost all right to them and had left them far behind him. He said that something had happened to him—which made him an exile from his home for years and rendered it impossible for him ever to make another; so that he had wandered for years, a lonely and unhappy man, until he came to the Sierra, and the Sierra gave him peace."

"Ah, poor soul!" said Isabel Rivers, understanding, by a flash of intuition, what manner of peace it was of which he spoke.

"But as he talked," Victoria went on, "I could see—could tell—that he felt more than he would own for you, and that you alone could help him. So I determined to tell you when you came."

"But you—" Isabel began, wonderingly. "I have no power to help him," the other interposed quickly. "You must not misunderstand what I have said. He is dear to me—very dear; but it is as an amigo—a friend you call it. He could never—not even if he cared for me as he does not care—do anything else to me; for I could never unite my life with that of a gringo."

"You have just said that Mr. Lloyd is not like a gringo," Isabel reminded her. "It is true that he is not like one," Victoria replied; "but he is one. And so between him and me there is something which can not be crossed and that something is my mother's heart. It would break her heart if I followed in her footsteps; for that is how it would seem to her. I have found out that she has been miserable, fearing this; and I have promised—nay, I have sworn before the holy altar—that I will never marry a gringo."

"Victoria, that was wrong! You had no right to swear such a thing."

"I had no right to consider my mother before anything else on earth?" Victoria asked. "Think for a moment, senorita! I am all that she has,—all. It would be hard upon her if God were to call me out of the world, would it not? But to that she could resign herself: she could pray, she would know that I was safe until we should meet again. But if she saw me marry a man of the race of the man she married, I believe that she would die of grief, for nothing could make her believe that I was not destined to suffer all that she has suffered."

"If she knew Mr. Lloyd—" Isabel began. "She knows him," Victoria interrupted. "And she likes him. Oh, yes, she likes him and she is grateful to him! But she remembers that once she liked and trusted another, and—and she trembles and grows

pale over the thought that I might trust as she did. It was not enough to tell her that the Senor Lloyd has no thought of me. So I have promised—I have sworn—that I will marry no gringo; and it is a promise senorita, that I shall never even be tempted to break."

Silence followed the last significant words—a silence in which Isabel heard the soft murmur of the leaves overhead and the crystalline song of the stream as it flowed away from the sleeping pools, but which seemed to give her no hint or whisper of anything which it was possible to say to this girl who was bearing the burden of mistakes and wrongs in which she had no part. At length Miss Rivers simply uttered the exclamation of all others.

"You are very brave and very noble, Victoria,—strong and beautiful as your own mountains," she said.

"Senorita!"—the dark eyes suddenly swimming in tears over her own. "You are very good,—I felt from the first that you were good," the girl said passionately. "And you will help the Senor Lloyd, will you not?"

"Touched more deeply than it is easy to express, Isabel leaned forward and laid her hand on the slender, sun-burned hand near by.

"My dear," she said gently, "I have no power to help Mr. Lloyd—" "Oh, you have—you have!" Victoria interposed.

"But if I had power," Isabel went on hesitantly, "I have no opportunity. It is likely that I shall never see him again."

She paused suddenly, the words arrested on her lips, while she gazed out from the shadowy greenness of their retreat to the plain, across which a horseman was riding. Even at this distance it was clear that he was not a Mexican.

"Who is that?" she asked attractively her companion's attention to the figure. "Is it—Mr. Lloyd?"

Turning her head quickly, Victoria looked in the direction indicated, her eyes narrowing in the intensity of their gaze for an instant, then she rose to her feet, frowning, superb.

"It is not Mr. Lloyd," she said. "It is the other—the Americano named Armistead."

CHAPTER XXV.

A REQUEST FOR CONSOLATION

Victoria's keen glance was not at fault. It was indeed Armistead who rode up and dismounted in the green shade by the sparkling pools.

"I was told at the house that I should find you here," he said in English to Miss Rivers, after a bow which included both girls; "so I have taken the liberty of coming to seek you. I hope"—he had glanced at her face—"that I have not presumed too far."

"Frankly, I think that you have," Isabel replied, with a coldness of manner he had never known her display before. "As a guest at Las J. yas, I have neither the right nor the desire to receive as a visitor one who is held here as an enemy. It is asking too much, even of Mexican hospitality."

"It did not occur to me that you would regard my visit in that light," he said, a little disconcerted. "I did not think of the people of the place—I only thought of seeing you."

"The people of the place, however, demand a consideration from me, if not from you," Isabel answered. "I must immediately apologize to Dona Victoria for this intrusion."

She turned to Victoria as she spoke, and said a few words in Spanish. Even Armistead was struck by the dignity and grace with which the Mexican girl replied.

"If he has come to see you, senorita, assure him he is welcome. Our house is yours, and it is for you to bring whom you will into it."

"I have not brought this visitor, and I have not the least desire to bring him," Isabel answered, "but since he has come, I suppose that I must hear what he has to say."

"You will return with him to the casa grande, will you not?"

"No, I can not take him under your mother's roof. I will talk to him here."

"I am sure that my mother would prefer your taking him to the house," Victoria urged.

Isabel looked at Armistead. "Dona Victoria begs me to return with you to the casa grande," she said; "but I have told her that I prefer to talk with you here."

"I also much prefer it," he replied. Then, addressing Victoria in some, what stumbling Spanish, he expressed his apologies. "Since I was passing through the hacienda, on my way to Durango, I have ventured to call to see Miss Rivers; but I shall not delay very long."

"As the guest of Miss Rivers, you are welcome to Las J. yas, senor," Victoria said. "I have just asked her to invite you to the house."

"Many thanks!" he answered. "But I will not trespass on your hospitality. I can very well pay my visit on this charming spot."

"Then I will leave you," Victoria said to Isabel; and, with a slight bow to Armistead, she walked away up the side of the stream.

As she left them, Miss Rivers regarded her unbidden visitor with anything but an encouraging expression.

"I dislike to seem rude," she said, "but I can not imagine any reason which could justify your placing me in this position."

"The reason is very simple. It is merely that I felt I must see you."

"The young lady's air became if possible yet more distant.

"You are very flattering," she said; "but again I must confess that I fail

to see any reason—" "But if I see?" he interrupted. "And possibly you will see, too, when I tell you that I am leaving the Sierra without any intention of returning."

"You are leaving!" There was no doubt that he had awakened interest now. Surprise, inquiry, and something very like sincere pleasure were in Miss Rivers' eyes as she gazed at him. Does this mean that you have abandoned the attempt to claim the Santa Cruz?" she asked eagerly.

Armistead shrugged his shoulders. "Shall we sit down?" he said, as he threw the bridle of his horse over the bough of a tree. "Notwithstanding the unfriendly reception you have given me I have much to tell you."

"I do not intend to be unfriendly," she said somewhat apologetically, as she sat down again on the grassy bank from which she had risen at his approach, and he threw himself down beside her. "But you understand why it is that, considering the position in which you stand, or have stood, toward the owner of Las J. yas, I do not think you should have come to see me here."

"I understand perfectly your consideration for the owner of Las J. yas," he answered, "and it is because I understand it that I am glad to tell you I have withdrawn from a position which you regard as that of her enemy."

"Then you are really abandoning the claim against the Santa Cruz?"

"It does not rest with me to abandon it, but there is at least to be a lull in immediate proceedings. I have learned that the mine is too well defended to make a surprise practicable. I wired Mr. Trafford that I do not care to make an attempt which could not succeed."

"And he—?"

"He has replied that in such cases we can only await the result of the legal proceedings which have been instituted. This relieves me of duty here, so I am preparing to leave the country with the sense of having for the first time in my life failed in an object which I set out to accomplish."

"The distinct appeal for sympathy in the last words met with no response from Miss Rivers. There was no doubt now of the pleasure that shone in her eyes and curved her lips into smiles.

"There are occasions on which it is better to fail than to succeed," she said. "You are to be congratulated on this failure."

He laughed a little—not mirthfully. "Failure is not usually a matter for congratulation," he replied; "and yet—I am ready to agree that it may be so in this case, if it brings me success in another far higher, far dearer object."

He leaned toward her with a manner, at once ardent and assured, which told Isabel, who was a person of much experience in such matters, what was coming.

"You must know," he said, "what the other object is—an object which has supplanted every other in my life, so that for the sake of it I am even glad to fail in this. For I have known how much your feeling has been opposed to me, and the knowledge has been so intolerable that I only a stern sense of duty kept me loyal to the task I had undertaken. I hope—I believe—that you have appreciated the difficulty of my position."

"I have always felt sure that you would never have undertaken such a task if you had known how odious it was," Miss Rivers answered.

"Um—er—yes," as assented somewhat doubtfully. "But now that I am relieved—now that I have given it up honorably—I can come to you and ask to be consigned for failure in one case by success in the other."

Miss Rivers' expression was grave but quite self-possessed. "I am sorry to read stupidity," she said, "but I find it almost impossible to think that you can mean—"

"It is impossible that you can doubt what I mean," he interrupted impetuously. "You must have felt with me that our meeting here was two alone from the same social world—has not been without purpose and significance. You must have recognized that our association has naturally tended to this end—to my laying my life at your feet, and to my—er—hoping that you will give yourself to me."

"I am afraid I am very obtuse," Isabel answered, "but I have really not recognized anything of the kind. Our meeting here has seemed to me altogether accidental and of small importance, and I am extremely sorry if you have entertained hopes which are impossible of fulfillment."

He flushed a sudden angry red as he stared at her.

"You must certainly have known what my hopes have been," he insisted. "Am I to understand that now—at last—you tell me they are impossible of realization?"

"The tone even more than the words made Miss Rivers draw herself up a little haughtily.

"I have known nothing of your hopes," she replied; "but if I may judge of them by what you have just said, I must answer candidly that they are not only impossible of realization but also very presumptuous."

"Presumptuous!" he repeated, with something like a gasp of anger and amazement.

"I am sorry if the word seems offensive," the young lady went on quietly; "but I can hardly need to remind you that it is presumptuous of a man to hope, without positive encouragement, that a woman will accept him."

"And you venture to say that you have not given me positive encouragement?" he demanded angrily.

"I deny absolutely that I have ever given you any encouragement at all," Miss Rivers answered, "or that such an idea as encouraging you ever entered my mind."

He looked at her for a moment in silence, while the flush left his face and the deep resentment of wounded vanity gathered in his eyes.

"I begin to understand," he said bitterly. "It was all for a purpose—you were making a fool of me, in order that I might tell you my plans, and you might betray them. Oh, it is very plain to me now! Lloyd did your errand—warned the mine, so that it prepared for attack, while you coaxed from me a promise of delay."

Isabel rose to her feet, pale, indignant. "I can pardon a good deal in one who is disappointed," she said, "but you forget yourself too far. Your charges are both untrue and insulting. You must know it."

"I know that we have all served your purpose," he replied, too resentful, too deeply stung with the humiliation of double failure to care what he said; and now that I am a defeated man, through your wiles and your efforts, you throw me aside contemptuously. But if you think that I shall endure such treatment, let me tell you that you are mistaken. From this moment the fight against the Santa Cruz will be prosecuted with redoubled vigor, and the end is certain."

"I think that it is," Isabel answered with perfectly recovered dignity; "for the Santa Cruz can be taken by the force of itself. It stands in no need of assistance from me or from any one. And if this is all that you have to say to me, I will now bid you good-day."

But instead of accepting this dismissal, he stood still and regarded her, almost menacingly.

"It is incredible," he said, "that you are willing to let me go like this! Do you realize what it is to make an enemy of me?"

She measured him with a glance of cool, keen contempt. "I believe that I do," she replied.

"You fancy that because you have been admired, flattered, soiled you can do what you please," he went on; "but I have some social power too, and it will not be a story which will be much to your credit—the story I will tell of your doings in the Sierra."

TO BE CONTINUED

EDITH'S VOCATION

"Do you think it wise to let Edith go?"

"I cannot well help it, Father. If I object to her going, her father will be more than ever determined to have her go."

"But her vocation?"

"He promises that he will consent to her becoming a Religious when she returns if a year in gay New York has not cured her."

Father Garvey was troubled. "Do you think the promise is an honest one?"

"I know that he will keep his word if she still wants to enter the convent," he said, "she hesitated—I think he firmly believes that a year of gaiety will make her forget the convent and her happy school life, which is, he claims, all that her vocation amounts to."

Father Garvey walked up and down the room, his head bent, his hands clasped behind him. Suddenly his face cleared. "Edith is a devout Socialist. We will leave her future in the hands of our Blessed Mother. Why should we fear? Tell Edith to come to me tomorrow morning after Mass," extending his hand in dismissal.

"You wish to see me, Father?" Edith paused at the sacristy door.

Father Garvey turned with a smile. "Yes; come in. What's this I hear about your going to New York for a year?"

"Isn't it wonderful, Father? All my life I have wanted to see the ocean; now I shall not only see it, but get out upon it. Uncle Louis has a yacht and they take a little ocean trip every summer."

"The ocean is a wonderful thing; very awe-inspiring."

"O Father! I just think of all the wonderful things I will have to tell Mother Agatha and the dear Sisters when I come home."

"I am afraid I am very obtuse," Isabel answered, "but I have really not recognized anything of the kind. Our meeting here has seemed to me altogether accidental and of small importance, and I am extremely sorry if you have entertained hopes which are impossible of fulfillment."

He flushed a sudden angry red as he stared at her.

"You must certainly have known what my hopes have been," he insisted. "Am I to understand that now—at last—you tell me they are impossible of realization?"

"The tone even more than the words made Miss Rivers draw herself up a little haughtily.

"I have known nothing of your hopes," she replied; "but if I may judge of them by what you have just said, I must answer candidly that they are not only impossible of realization but also very presumptuous."

"Presumptuous!" he repeated, with something like a gasp of anger and amazement.

"I am sorry if the word seems offensive," the young lady went on quietly; "but I can hardly need to remind you that it is presumptuous of a man to hope, without positive encouragement, that a woman will accept him."

"And you venture to say that you have not given me positive encouragement?" he demanded angrily.

"I will, Father, I will." Edith was crying softly.

"Keep strictly to the practise of your religion. Omit none of your devotions, and above all, my child, Father Garvey spoke solemnly, as he clasped her hand warmly, "good by. I will pray for you. And you will pray for me?"

"Every day, my child. And now," clasping her hand warmly, "good by. A pleasant journey and a safe return. God bless you always."

Edith drew in deep breaths of the cool, balmy air. Next week she was going home. Home! She had been away for one long year. Father, mother, the convent, Mother Agatha, the dear Sisters, Father Garvey, the church where she had received her First Holy Communion. She would see them all again.

The honk honk of a big machine broke her reverie. She caught a flash of the car through the trees when it turned into the grounds. With a cheery "good morning," Mark Pennington sprang from the auto and hurried up the steps.

"Fair goodness of the day," bowing low before her, "behold an early worshiper. Surely I am favored by the gods this morning. I was but driving past the temple just to feel that I was near your shrine and behold I am permitted to kneel at your feet and offer my request together with my homage."

"Your request, sir knight?" Edith played up to his jest.

"That you would deign to share my chariot for a chase with the morning breeze. We'll outride the east wind, we'll meet the spirit of the lake, we'll fill our hands with earth's sweetest blossoms. I'll weave for you a crown of daisies, I'll—"

"There, there, sir knight," laughed Edith. "I'm persuaded of your fealty. I grant your request."

"My heart is torn with joy, fair goddess; my chariot waits."

"Arise, sir knight, let us go."

Laughing merrily, the young people hurried to the auto. After they were seated the young man turned to her. "I am curious to know where you were going so early."

"I wanted to go to the 7 o'clock Mass at St. Ursula's."

"Seven o'clock Mass on a week day?"

Edith ignored his surprised tone. "It is not much out of your way. I thought you might get me down there and then go on with your drive, or, noting his disappointment, "you could return with me."

"How long will this—Mass—keep you?"

"About thirty minutes. You could have a nice little spin in that time."

"Couldn't I wait for you?"

"Certainly, if you wish."

"And," he hesitated, "I could go in, couldn't I? I have never been inside a Catholic church."

"Certainly you may come in. I shall be glad to have you."

Mark Pennington paid little attention to the service. He watched Edith, who, forgetful of his presence, prayed earnestly. He had thought her charming at tennis, beautiful in her simple evening dress. He admired her quick wit and ready humor. But the Edith, with the pure angelic face, whose tender eyes were fixed upon the altar, was a revelation to him.

Catholicism meant nothing to Mark Pennington; that is, nothing more than handsome churches and broad charities. He rather admired their quiet indifference to small bigotries and their fidelity to their faith. But he always thought of Catholicism as a race apart. His porter was a Catholic, as was his laundress. The negro woman who cleaned his office was a Catholic, so also was the old apple woman at the corner. He had seen her telling her beads while waiting for a car. The wise and learned priests, the black gowned, soft stepping nuns were Catholics. But Edith! That was different, the girl he knew.

Somehow she seemed very far removed from him. Yet he had intended that very day to ask her to be his wife.

After the service, seated in the machine, Edith was her bright, companionable self again. Mark, however, was quiet and thoughtful.

"So you are going home next week Miss Edith?"

"Yes, brightly. I can hardly wait until next week. Do you know I have been away a whole year?"

"Have you no regret in leaving?"

A shadow flitted across her face. "Uncle Louis and Aunt Jane have been very good to me and I love them, but—father and mother are home. I have made some dear friends here, but there are dear friends at home."

"Dearest friends?" He watched her narrowly.

"Some dearest, Mother Agatha and the Sisters. Then there are my old schoolmates and dear Father Garvey. Not to mention," she added laughingly, "the dog, the cat and the birds."

"What are you going to do with your time, your life?" Something in the man's voice troubled Edith.

"I expect—I hope—to devote my life to the service of God, to enter the convent."

Neither spoke for a moment, then Edith continued. "I pray that I may be found worthy."

"But you are so young, Miss Edith, you have seen so little of life. You could wait five, ten years before shutting yourself up in a convent."

Edith's eyes met his fully. "Give me youth, the fairness of my health and strength to the world and the part of it to God?"

"But, Miss Edith," he hesitated, "you might draw some man to the right path. Is not the office of wife and—mother a holy one?"

"It certainly is, and God gives special graces to those whom He calls to that life. But when one has been called to the Religious life, to be the bride of Christ, no earthly bridegroom can satisfy her soul. I cannot understand why I have spoken so plainly to you of my hopes for the future, Mr. Pennington. I have never mentioned my desire to anyone except my mother, my confessor and Mother Agatha, and now," with evident embarrassment, "I am prattling to you—a non-Catholic—who could have no possible interest in my future life."

"Pardon me, Miss Edith, my interest in your future life is deeper than you can guess. I appreciate your confidence more than I can tell you. You have taught me much. I had no idea that very young girls became nuns or that they entered the convent because they felt a call to go. I thought that only women of mature years who had, I presume a moment," failed in other things sought the shelter of the cloister."

Edith smiled. "What a strange idea. Most of the nuns enter between twenty and thirty, just as a girl marries. I am glad to have corrected that impression. They are such noble women, Mr. Pennington, such sweet, strong characters."

"I can well believe that."

Edith tactfully changed the subject and they chatted cheerfully about many things during the remainder of their ride.

"Will you sometimes remember me in your prayers, Miss Edith?" Mark held her hand close. "You pray for heathens, do you not?"

"I will pray for you, yes, although I do not consider you a heathen."

When Edith—clothed for the first time in the habit of her chosen order—was receiving congratulations from relatives and friends, Mother Agatha touched her. "Sister Loretta, an old friend, wishes to speak to you."

Edith turned to meet the eyes of Mark Pennington. "I came, Sister, to offer my congratulations and to bring you some good news."

Edith said her hand in his. "Good news?" she queried.

"Good news," he answered. "I was baptized the first Friday in May and to-morrow—I enter the Jesuit novitiate."

"Good news, indeed! Oh, this happy, happy day!" Sister Loretta's eyes were dim with tears.—Catholic News.

MASTERLY ADDRESS

BY MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP MUNDELEIN

We are indebted to the Chicago News World for the following report of Archbishop Mundelein's address at the Golden Jubilee Celebration of Cardinal Gibbons:

"He shall show forth the discipline he has learned, and shall glory in the law of the covenant of the Lord, nations shall declare his wisdom, and the church shall show forth his praise." (Ecclesiasticus 39th Ch.)

Your Eminence, Most Rev. Archbishops, Rt. rev. Bishops and Prelates, dear brethren of the Clergy, beloved children of the laity:

Four years had gone since the war of the rebellion had ended. But many changes may come in four years, and already the South with the vigor and buoyancy of a new continent, like that of a healthy young body, was returning to a new life; the wounds were healing, the scars were passing, strong it was returning; and the sectional war, which had acted like the blood-lettings of old, was slowly but surely becoming a memory. Particularly was this so in the Carolinas, where, when the war had ceased, the boys in gray returned to their homes, and like good sportsmen pocketed their losses, settled down to their former avocations in life and looked on with cool friendliness while the new blood across the sea was being infused into the life of the Southern people. It was just at this time that it was deemed wise to divide the Church of Charleston, which, while not powerful in numbers, was extensive in territory. It was thought with the advent of a resident bishop, it would with vigor and boldness, and prudence, the growth of the Church of North Carolina must necessarily be aided. But to fill that position it needed an exceptional man, a man of splendid courage, of apostolic zeal, of kindly heart. And they had found him. God's hand had pointed him out, the clerk who was to undertake this difficult work, to be the pioneer bishop of North Carolina. And on this summer morning, fifty years ago, we find him kneeling in the sanctuary of the venerable Cathedral of this See and receiving episcopal consecration from that Archbishop of Baltimore, whose chaplain until now he had been, whose successor he was later on to be.

THE REASON OF THE CELEBRATION

A half century has gone since that event, and we are here to commemorate an occurrence extremely rare, the Golden Jubilee of an Episcopal Consecration. And today we have come from every portion of the country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Canada even to Mexico, and from the steps of the Pontifical throne, from every station in life, bishops, priests and people

tion of his See, has become the Primate of the American hierarchy, and who by the love he has rendered to his country in times of war as well as those of peace, has endeared himself in the hearts of his countrymen as the first citizen of the land. And it seems to me that when one has been chosen, even as I have, to be your spokesman, it is not my duty on a historic occasion as this, or before such a notable gathering, to simply rehearse for you the many happenings of these fifty golden years of such an active life, but rather to tell with as few words as possible, and to paint with a small number of broad, bold strokes and to crowd into the briefest period of time the outlines of those marked, those particular and personal traits that have made of him an eminent churchman and a distinguished citizen. Let me then from the many achievements of a really great life, select and show to you just a few, especially those which have made him stand forth in the vision of all the people and by which he has added the growth and moulded the future of the Church in this country, more than any other man we have known. And it may be that before I end, it will have become clear to you that here indeed was one, who, like the good Shepherd of whom the Lord spoke, saw the danger coming to the flock even though they remained unconscious of its nearness, and was ready to sacrifice himself, if need be, to drive the danger away.

THE FIRST YEARS

But before we discuss these greater undertakings for the good of the Church in America, which God's Providence had in store for him, let us just glance at those first years of his episcopate. There is one, however, who has described this period better than I can, one of his own clergy, a priest of the Carolinas, and in these words, "When he was consecrated, for the Vicariate in 1868 he found only two or three priests, about the same number of humble churches and a thousand Catholics scattered at different points, all over North Carolina. The amount of labor he was capable of accomplishing was incredible. He traveled night and day and by all modes of conveyance. He knew all the adult Catholics in North Carolina personally and called them by name. He administered the Sacraments in garrets and in the basements of houses, preached and lectured throughout, always ready and prepared for every emergency. He opened a school and taught therein, conducted a written controversy, wrote elegant pastorals and the most practical and least offensive doctrinal treatise that appeared within the century. He received many converts into the Church, and entire congregations, ordained some dozen zealous priests, erected a half dozen new churches and opened several schools. It is evident that this vast amount of labor, signally blessed by God and performed within so short a time, could have been accomplished only by a man of prayer and devoted servant of Our Lord." I do not remember to have ever read a finer tribute paid to a bishop than this, and yet it was written more than forty years ago, and forms but the promise and the prophecy of the greater work that lay before him, and for which those pioneer days formed just the novitiate.

For the mission the Lord had mapped out for this youthful prelate was not to be confined within diocesan lines. In this new land of ours he was to be a leader, a force and an inspiration to the Church which was still in its childhood when he came to Baltimore as the Metropolitan. Great problems were beginning to face the Church in this country, and even greater ones were developing for the future. Our Catholic people were coming from many lands and were of many races. Some of them had come from parts of the old world where the Church was a state institution, others from countries where the ancient faith was despised and the practice thereof hampered or even forbidden. With us neither condition prevailed. Here the Church was not favored, neither was it oppressed. Our fathers who built this Republic, but they gave preference to no church and no creed; they left that to each man's conscience; for his method of worshipping his Creator he must answer to God, not to the State. And the Catholics who flocked to our shores, strangers in a strange land, naturally looked to their priests and these to their bishops for guidance, for direction, for counsel. If the bishops failed to lead them, then other unauthorized, often self-seeking, unscrupulous, will talk for them and to them, bring discredit and ruin upon them, and eventually upon the Church, causing often the loss of many souls. For the same reasons there had to be unity, conformity among the bishops. There had to be a national leader, some one to whom the bishops themselves might look for a word of guidance, some one whom the authorities of the land might recognize as our chief, our spokesman, an official perhaps, yet universally acknowledged national Catholic leader, the primus inter pares amongst us. And to Cardinal Gibbons God had given the qualities a Church leader needs. It would be idle for us to discuss at any length what these qualities should be; the manner in which he took advantage of the opportunities that presented themselves and overcame the difficulties the Church here had to face is the most convincing evidence that he possessed those qualities of mind

and heart that lift a man above his fellow, that make him a leader among his own kind.

THE UNITY OF THE AMERICAN CHURCH

He loved his Church with the devoted love an affectionate son bears his mother. Whatever touched its honor, its progress, its well-being, concerned him even more than his own welfare. The same zeal he showed in the early days of his episcopate for the spread of God's kingdom became even more intensified as the years went on. He very early in life foresaw the remarkable growth of the Church in this country and he was constantly on guard that nothing might retard it. He was ever solicitous for the oneness of the American Church, he was fearful lest its peace, its progress, its unity be disturbed by sectional disputes, by questions of language and customs or by men's personal ambitions. He opposed any movement, any division, any allegiance that might make it appear alien to the country. It was never in his design that the love a man bears for the little green spot where rests the cabin in which he first glimpsed the light of day should be plucked from his heart, or the sound of the speech that fell from his mother's lips should be banished from his hearing; but he was solicitous that others might not use these as means to further their own ambitions or that crafty politicians abroad employ them as avenues for alien propaganda. Had he lacked the leadership or encountered failure in his efforts perhaps today the Church might be regarded with suspicion by our countrymen, parish be leagued against parish, diocese differ from diocese, and for that very reason entail a great loss of souls, be open to charges of disloyalty instead of being, as we are, a united people, who from the very right arm of our Government in harmony as never before with our fellow-citizens in these epoch-making times.

LABOR QUESTION

There appeared another problem, fraught with great danger for Church and for State. A time had come when the industries of the country were being developed on a large scale. This brought with it vast combinations of capital and consolidations of smaller concerns, in order to produce richer returns. At the same time immigration, which brought increased supply of laborers and mechanics, grew like the incoming tide. The newcomers were ready to underbid the work men in possession and, on the other hand, only too often did the flood of gold harden the hearts and minds like petty the affections of his soul and the promptings of his conscience. There came then the clash between labor and capital. It was then that the workmen banded together to protect themselves against both the rapacity of some employers as well as the encroachments of imported unskilled and cheaper labor. These combinations were looked on with suspicion in some quarters, indeed elsewhere had already been condemned by Church authorities. But Cardinal Gibbons never lost sight of the fact that our Church is essentially the Church of the poor. He became the workmen's advocate. He shielded them and their organizations from any condemnatory sentence. What is the result? The labor unions are by no means perfect. But neither is any other human combination. Yet no fair-minded man will deny that more than anything else they have obtained for the laboring man a living wage, they have helped him to rear his family in decent surroundings and enabled his children to aspire to higher and better things, they have helped to make the toiler a contented factor in the community. And there is more than a mere possibility that had His Eminence lacked the courage on that occasion when he championed the Knights of Labor, or failed in his mission, not only might vast forces of workmen have been estranged from Mother Church, but today instead of being in harmony with the country in its hour of peril, as they have been, they might be allied with those anarchical forces that have so long and yet so infrequently striven to weaken them selves to labor and make it disloyal to Church and State.

HIS POSITION AS A TEACHER, A PREACHER, A WRITER

Next the constant effect of his personality in the Church as well as out of it. No man exerted a kinder influence over the American nation; no man was ever so intent on and so successful in uniting our people, no one did so much in half a century to promote an spirit of tolerance and good will toward those separated from him in matters of faith; no one labored harder, more hopefully, more constantly than he to bring about the fulfillment of that wish, so dear to the Sacred Heart of the Master and which is so lovingly expressed in the words of the Good Shepherd, "and other sheep have I that are not of this fold; them also I must bring that there may be but one fold and one Shepherd." And yet nowhere will you find that to do so he sacrificed any part—no matter how small—of our Christian heritage. Like many others, how often have I not riveted my attention to some polemic treatise and when I had finished reading, I wondered whether it accomplished anything at all. How often have we not listened to pulpit orators denigrating us for some evil of the day and at the end have them fail to suggest a remedy for it, or at best an impracticable one. In neither class do we find His Eminence. Always optimistic, never expressing as a preacher, always kindly,

never forgetting the consideration due to his hearers or to himself as a gentleman, do we wonder that his audience is never hostile, never inattentive one? And probably no other religious book in our language has had so vast a circle of readers as "Faith of Our Fathers." It has been read by the great and the lowly, by the saint and the sinner; by Catholic, Protestants and Jews. I have heard unlettered converts spell out his teachings and great theologians enthuse over its explanation of Christ's Virgin Mother. Simple in language, limpid in style, direct in its appeal, it has been to countless, earnest, aching, truth-seeking souls like a hand reaching out in the darkness and leading them in to the light. Only the Recording Angel can tell to how many it has brought quietude and certainty, to how many it has pointed out the road that leads to the "via, veritas et vita," the way, the truth and the life.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY

There would be something lacking in any discussion of the Cardinal and of his life that did not touch on his love for Catholic higher education. It has long been a matter of pride with him that nowhere in this country are so many young men prepared for the Holy Priesthood as here in his diocese, and it has been a matter of satisfaction to him and of grateful memory to them that many hundreds of American priests received from his hands their priestly unction. And the friends who are nearest to him and who enjoy his confidence will tell you that no institution in his diocese or elsewhere is as dear to his heart as the Catholic University of America. Other names were associated with his in its inception and its foundation, but none other can be placed with his in its growth and progress. From the very beginning he has watched over it with a father's vigilant care. He was its loyal protector in some of its sunless days of the past and today its assured position in the world of science and of letters and its fearless championship of the doctrines of the Church have become the consolation of his shortening years. He planned it as the capstone, the completion of our Catholic educational system; it will remain as a monument of his inspiration, his faith, his perseverance.

OUR RECORD IN THE GREAT WAR

Would you have another instance of his influence and the results thereof? They tell us that republics are ungrateful, but I trust our Republic will ever remember the help the Church and its leaders extended to it in those dark and uncertain days in the war's beginning. When there came the declaration of war from Congress and the President, it was a signal of danger into our crowded cities in which fully one-third the population was yet foreign in its customs and its language, at a time when the world at large thought us a house divided against itself, when it was a question even at home whether the melting-pot had not proved a failure, coming after a period when unbiased criticism of Church had been allowed to run riot in the land, it might have proved little short of disastrous, if the Bishops of the Catholic Church had wrapped about themselves the cloak of silent neutrality. But they realized that a grave crisis had come in the history of this nation and that the freedom which the Church had here enjoyed was intimately bound up with the liberties of the country. And with a whole-hearted and unprecedented enthusiasm they threw themselves into the work of helping their country, and at its service they placed our well knit, disciplined organization, and as a result, at no time and nowhere did the aid of the Church prove of such benefit to those who must lead and guide the people in critical times like ours, as here and now in these United States. We are proud of the record we have made in these times of our country's need and peril. We have not burdened our Government and its statesmen with our advice, nor have we hampered them by our criticism; but we have chiseled the story of our patriotism so deep in the granite rock of history that neither the acid bite of bigotry nor the gnawing tooth of time will ever eat it away. But perhaps our only regret might be marked so clearly on our record that the brilliant had we been guided by a leader less efficient, less respected, less patriotic than Cardinal Gibbons. There is a scene that will ever remain pictured in my memory. But a few days after Congress had declared the country to have entered the world's greatest war, the Archbishop of the country had gathered in the halls of the Catholic University. Some of them had come thousands of miles, some had entered only a few moments before; the opening prayer had just been said when the presiding prelate arose, his frail figure erect, his eyes glowing with enthusiasm, and clear as a clarion call there came from the Cardinal Archbishop of Baltimore the first words, "Gentlemen, I believe it is our first duty to send to the President of the United States a declaration of our loyalty and love for our country and the pledge of our own and our people's devotion to our country and our flag, now that we are at war." That was the spark that lit the torch of patriotism in every diocese of the country; that was the word of command that came from our leader and was passed all the way down the line; that was the message that conveyed not to the President alone but to the world at large the knowledge that the same

Its Unmistakable Economy in Use— is speedily proven in a Tea-Pot Infusion.

"SALADA"

100% Value 100% Pure Sealed Packets Only.

love of country that animated a Carroll of Baltimore in the early days of our Republic, burned just as brightly in the heart of his successor of today and in those who were his brethren in the hierarchy of the land.

THE REAL GIFT OF THE AMERICAN CATHOLICS ON THIS DAY

And now your Eminence, most beloved father and friend of us all, on this wondrously beautiful anniversary of your life, what is the message I would bring you from the many friends who are gathered here to honor you and from the multitudes throughout the length and breadth of this land who are with us in spirit this morning, what is the golden gift I would bring you from them? What is the one great desire, the wish that is woven into every prayer that they whisper for you today? Is it length of days? Long ago have you completed the space of time allotted to man. The friends of your youth are passed away; you have seen four generations come and go; not one of your brethren of the episcopate of fifty years ago is with us today. Your own prayer, when you ascended the altar a short while ago, was that of a saintly predecessor, who many years ago, even as you, ruled a great diocese in another land. "Lord, if I am still needed for my people, I will not refuse the burden." It is worth and comfort we would ask for you? Why, for four score years you have sprung them; your home has been plain and as humble as the dwelling of any laborer in your city; your fare of the simplest and most frugal; your needs most modest and exceedingly few; no, they would mean nothing to you. Is it honor and distinctions we would offer you? The honor that is yours today has rarely been bestowed on even the greatest of Sovereigns. The Vicar of Jesus Christ on earth chooses from those about him the prelate that is dearest to him, bids him brave the discomf of travel in war torn Europe, the perils of the sea at this inconstant seasons, the fatigues of a journey of thousands of miles, so that in person he might take part in your jubilee joy, and bring to you warm from the Pontiff's lips the blessings and words of praise from the Father of Christendom. It is nearly thirty-five years since you received the highest distinction Holy Church can give to her son, the Sacred Purple of a Cardinal of the Universal Church; and as for your own countrymen, why no man doubts today that you are the first citizen in the land and no living American has a more attentive and respectful audience than Cardinal Gibbons. Is it more power, wider authority? Those who but yesterday ruled with an iron hand, whose power was despotic, today are beaten into dust by those who had cringed before them, whereas you are lifted up to a pedestal high above us all by fifteen million Catholic hearts and by countless millions of others outside the Church here in our country, who ever had him as one of fatherly love and kindness. Is there anything we may wish for you, which you do not already possess, is there some gift of God we might pray for, outside the crown of eternal glory in the life to come, which would be for you and you alone? Ah no! I fear that the wish that is born in our hearts and the prayer that arises to our lips is not an unselfish one. The grace we would invoke for you is that you may ask for men's prayers more for us than for you. It may be that at times your shoulders are bowed under the burden and your heart yearns for the reward for which you have labored so long. In these times that try men's souls, perhaps you would there were another to bear the burden of the attack you have endured so long. And yet, we would have you stay. We ask the Lord this morning to preserve you to us for years to come. In our poor human judgment, your work here needs you now as much as he had ever needed you. The priesthood of America needs you still, your brethren of the episcopate need you. For sixty years your priestly character has been beyond even a shadow of reproach; your charity has been as broad as the land; your zeal for God's cause sometimes greater than your physical strength; your love of country no man ever dared question; I repeat here solemnly the words that ten years ago I spoke in the presence of your Superior and mine, the saintly Pius X. "For us Cardinal Gibbons has been the 'Decus et ornamentum ecclesiae'—the distinction and adornment of our Church." In these days when all mankind is being convulsed, when the very face of the world is changing, when so many new problems are presenting themselves to us for solution, your brethren who are at the head of great churches and responsible for many souls, need your leadership, your wide experience, your clear vision, your calm judgment, your broad charity to guide us

STAINED GLASS MEMORIAL WINDOWS AND LEADED LIGHTS
B. LEONARD QUEBEC : P. Q.
We Make a Specialty of Catholic Church Windows

Wilcox Saskatchewan

The Best Wheat Producing Land

In the Greatest Wheat Producing Province of Canada

Land is Worth \$60 to \$75 an Acre To-day

In Another Year Very Probably \$100

THE IDEAL FARM IS THE HALF SECTION, 320 ACRES

Only 25 Miles from Regina

THE VILLAGE NEEDS A DOCTOR, A VETERINARY SURGEON, TWO GOOD CARPENTERS, A GOOD MECHANIC, ETC.

TELL US WHAT YOU WANT, HOW MUCH YOU HAVE TO INVEST, AND WE WILL TRY AND GET IT FOR YOU

The Time to Come is NOW

For Farmers in Particular

A Solid English Speaking District

Address all Communications to

A. BENOIT,
Parish Priest.

The more tenderly you care for your own body, the more surely you fit it for temptation.

A craving for things of earth keeps pace with the spiritual poverty of one's soul.

Boys! Girls! Say "How-d'ye-do" to the Klever Kids



Here we are! The boys and girls of the KleverKids Klub—the club that brings you FUN! We're the kind of friends you'd like to know—the real live boys and girls who have the best kind of fun with the things we get through our KleverKids Klub. Skates, rifles, dolls, shoes, footballs, watches, jewelry, engines, motors or even a dog—any boy or girl could wish—we get them all through the KleverKids Klub, and never pay a cent. We'd like you to join our club and get some of this fun—it's all FREE. The more members we get the more fun we all have. Send a postcard to our secretary, he'll tell you all about it.

Address: Secretary, KleverKids Klub, Dept. C.R.A., Toronto

Marlatt's Specific
Removes Gall Stones in 24 Hours

THE Never-Failing Remedy for Appendicitis

Indigestion, Stomach Disorders, Appendicitis and Kidney Stones are often caused by Gall Stones, and miscled people until those bad attacks of Gall Stone Colic appear. Not one in ten Gall Stone Sufferers knows what is the trouble. Marlatt's Specific will cure without pain or operation.

On sale at all Druggists, from Coast to Coast, or write direct to

J. W. MARLATT & CO.
581 ONTARIO ST., TORONTO, ONT.

The Catholic Record

Price of subscription—\$1.50 per annum. United States & Europe—\$2.00. Publisher and Proprietor, Thomas Coffey, L.L.D. Editors: Rev. James T. Foley, R. A. Thomas Coffey, L.L.D. Associate Editors: Rev. F. J. Sullivan, H. F. Mackintosh. Manager—Robert M. Burns.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1919

THE MENACE OF BOLSHEVISM

What is Bolshevism? With hardly an exception even well-informed people regard it as something outlandish, grotesque, a form of insanity which has taken hold of ignorant Russians; something which may possibly spread amongst the starving peoples of the defeated, disorganized and demoralized Central European countries, and amongst the yet unorganized peoples who have just achieved independence or who, unprepared, have had national existence thrust upon them; but to the warnings that Bolshevism really menaces the world, threatens to engulf all civilization and subvert existing social order there are few if any who give serious consideration.

And yet such warnings come from those best qualified and most competent to judge of conditions and probable eventualities.

That Philip Gibbs attained eminence amongst war correspondents in the greatest of wars was due to that capacity for human sympathy and understanding which enabled him to interpret the virtue, the nobility and the idealism of the human heart amidst all the loathsome realities of war. In common with all great writers he has a genius for understanding human nature. He is now in the United States and it is disquieting, despite the President's confident assertion, to read that he finds serious, even violent opposition to the idea of the League of Nations. "I confess," he writes, "I am distressed by the violent conflict of thought at present existing among the American people and threatening to wreck the hopes of those other peoples who have been scorched and tortured by the fires of that infernal strife in Europe." In an analysis of these passionate opinions he finds nothing gross, nothing materialistic; much less does he attribute the opposition to politics. "The soul of America, as I have seen it, is not at this moment touched by selfishness." But it is his fear of the consequences in Europe of the failure of the League of Nations idea that we wish to call attention to. He bears testimony to the fact that soldiers, French as well as English, felt deeply that "the whole structure and philosophy of Europe has been damnably guilty." We give his solemn message at considerable length in his own convincing terms; it has the ring of sincerity, and the impassioned conviction of truth.

"Over and over again in the early days French officers and men said to me with a thrill of passion in their voices: 'If I thought this thing would ever happen again I would strangle my child in its cradle, to save it from such torture.' This was said to me not once, nor dozens, nor scores of times, by bloody and bandaged men, but hundreds of times. It was the common, general, passionate thought. And hundreds of times on the British front, in trenches and in dugouts and in officers' messes, our own men spoke to me in a similar line of thought. Deeper than their hatred of the enemy who had brought this thing upon them was their hatred of statesmen and politicians and men of wealth and learning who had failed to foresee the horrors ahead, who had gone on in the foolish old way. "That conviction has not been killed by victory. It is in the hearts of the dead—and I write of what I know. It is in the hearts of multitudes of women who gave their first-born and sometimes their second and third and fourth—to the devouring monster of war. It is hot in the brains of millions of workmen who watch the politicians of the world with increasing hatred and distrust, because of their failure to avert the frightful catastrophe, and their tinkering now with problems which must be handled largely with an unshrinking courage in order to make the world clean of the foul outrage against civilized ideals on those corpse-strewn fields in France. Not only clean in that way, but clean also of old social evils which come largely from the crushing burden of militarism, so that, this being lifted, men and women of the people, the Nobodies, who are Everybody, may enjoy more beauty of life, get more of the fruits of labor, and build their homes decently, without fear of seeing them in ruins, and free of even the spectre of the wolf at the door. "Let us be frank and put it straight and square like that, because that is the naked and terrible truth working in the minds of millions. If the League of Nations fails, as it may, because it is the most daring effort

to lift the organization of human society to a higher plane of hope, and that is not easy of achievement, there is only one alternative. For a time I thought there were two alternatives, the first of which was a new combination of alliances, leading certainly to another race for armaments and another grouping of powers until the time came for the next inevitable war, far more terrible in its sweep of slaughter than the one now passed. But I am certain now that there is only one alternative. What will happen if the League is not established with the impulse of the world's democracy behind it is as clear as sunlight to discerning minds who are in touch with popular passion born out of the sufferings of the War. What will happen is the wild revolt of many peoples against their established forms of government in the mad hope that by anarchy they may gain freedom of their souls and bodies and of their unborn children to enjoy the fruits of labor in larger measure than now, and in safety against the devastating terrors of modern warfare.

"The alternative to a League of Nations, democratic in its foundations, and powerful by the understanding and faith of peoples—machinery from above will be of no avail—is bolshevism. For Bolshevism is the revolt of the mob against the established classes who have resisted a new philosophy of life, which seeks to replace the fetish-worship of old cruelties by wider brotherhood. It is the madness of mobs, driven to insanity by despair and fear. I have heard the mutterings of that menace in Europe, not only in Germany, where the dragon has raised its head, but also in England, where it is beginning to stir.

That is the passionate conviction of a man who interpreted the hearts and souls of the fighting millions to the millions of their kin at home, and whose own understanding heart and soul rather than his facile pen was the medium of his genius. He then appeals to America to use her supreme opportunity at this supreme crisis in human history. He sadly notes that many repudiate President Wilson's right to speak for America, and he concludes:

"If that is so, and Mr. Wilson fails and falls, America may lose the great chance in the history of mankind and, in any case, if, with President Wilson or without him, the League of Nations fails, then the world will, in my belief, crash into the gulfs of widespread anarchy."

Another man whose knowledge of European conditions, peoples and languages is almost unique in Ireland, Emile Joseph Dillon. Born in Ireland he was educated at different Continental universities, and was at the outbreak of the War Professor of Oriental Languages at the Catholic University of Louvain. He held degrees and professorships also in St. Petersburg and Karkov. He was a press correspondent in Armenia in Spain during the war with America, in Crete during the occupation by the Powers, (when he discovered Venezuela and induced him to enter the larger field of Greek politics), at Rennes during the Dreyfus court-martial etc., etc. He has published works in English, Russian and French; and is probably the greatest of living linguists. His silence during the later years of the War suggests that the Government availed itself of his unique qualifications on various confidential missions. It is known that he spent six months in Spain.

Since the armistice his name is again becoming familiar. In The Toronto Globe of recent date, writing from Paris, where he is acting as correspondent for various papers, Dr. Dillon, after deploring the delays of the Conference, thus concludes:

"Meanwhile unemployment, misery and anarchy are stalking over central Europe, threatening to overthrow every vestige of law and order from the Rhine to the Pacific Ocean. "Last night I received tidings from Germany announcing an impending politico-social upheaval of unprecedented magnitude before Easter unless effective material help be given and distributed before that time. "The narrative of the suffering of the German population, although superlatively painful, may be passed over in silence, because self-interest is adequate for intervention. "Not only will the Teutons become disorganized and insolvent, but all of Europe will be swept by a destructive Anarchist wave."

English papers are outspoken in the same sense. A. G. Gardiner in the Daily News insists on the Powers honoring the scrap of paper on which the fourteen points are written and which is the basis of the armistice. "There is yet time for sanity to prevail, time to realize that nothing matters except the restoration of good-will in the world, that the only way to save civilization is to destroy militarism and organize the world for peace. But there must be no temporizing now; there must be plain speech with our friends, as well as stern justice for our enemies."

The Daily Chronicle likewise raises a warning voice against the danger to Europe of throwing Germany into the arms of the red revolution:

"The fault of the associated Governments throughout is that they have acted, and refrained from action, as if they were blind to the fact that there has been a real, common interest between the associated powers and the forces working for German democracy. It may not have been blindness; it may have merely been incapacity to act; but in either case its consequences are disastrous. "Our Governments ought to consider, at once, even now, if they cannot do something to strengthen the hands of the German constitutionalists. The moment is very critical. Herr Noske, their most resolute leader, has gone to Berlin for a last effort, and Weimar has dissolved itself, possibly never to meet again. If it makes ultimate shipwreck, the task of building the League of Nations and of rebuilding Europe in civilization will be rendered incalculably more difficult and less hopeful."

It is only the ill-informed who see no grave danger threatening. At a banquet given on Tuesday of last week by the Inter-allied Press Club in honor of the American Peace Commissioners, Secretary of State Lansing made a speech considered of such importance that it was cabled to the American papers. The burden of his message is contained in this excerpt:

"And now that the great conflict is ended and the mighty war engine of Prussia is crushed, we have new problems to solve, new dangers to overcome. East of the Rhine there are famine and idleness, want and misery. Political chaos and out-laws have supplanted the highly organized government of Imperial Germany. Social order is breaking down under the difficulties of defeat and the hopelessness of the future. Like the anarchy which for years made an inferno of Russia, the fires of terrorism are ablaze in the states once great. Over the map of this once great Empire the flames are sweeping westward. It is no time to allow sentiments of vengeance and hatred to stand in the way of checking this conflagration, which will soon be at the German borders and threatening other lands. We must change the conditions on which social unrest feeds, and strive to restore Germany to a normal, though it be a weakened, social order. "Two words tell the story—food and peace. To make Germany capable of resetting anarchy and the hideous despotism of the Red Terror, Germany must be allowed to pursue food, and to earn that food in industrial conditions must be restored by a treaty of peace. It is not out of pity for the German people that this must be done and done without delay but because we, the victors in this war, will be the chief sufferers if it is not done. "You may demand reparation as much as you please, but unless the German people are furnished materials for their industries and commercial opportunities to sell the products of labor in the foreign market, and unless the laborers have food, Germany can never pay, even in part, for the evil she has done. Furthermore, if the present state of chaos continues and political power continues to grow weaker there will be no responsible German Government with which to make peace; there will be no government strong enough to carry out the conditions of the treaty of peace. "I say to you, men of France and men of America, and to you, men of the allied powers, that there is no time to be lost if we are to save the world from the despotism of anarchy, even as we have saved it from the despotism of autocracy."

And not the least interesting recognition of one of the essential conditions making for the spirit of Bolshevism comes from one of our own public men, one who has devoted himself to the serious study of our industrial system with the complex labor problems involved in it. In the course of a thoughtful address characterized throughout by enlightened constructive criticism the Hon. Mackenzie King bears this witness to the deep-rooted causes of the present world unrest:

"The shock of war stirring the world's soul to its very depths, has brought before our eyes the shattered image of an industrial civilization which is full of injustice. It has left us to decide whether the new order shall be little more than a return to the old, with all its worship of material wealth and material power, and its relative indifference to human worth and human well-being, or whether it will be an order worthy of the sacrifices of the heroic dead. "Let us be assured of this: the unrest in the world of industry today is no ephemeral or transitory affair, no mere aftermath of the hideous convulsion which has shaken existing civilization to its very foundation. It is the voice of grief-stricken humanity crying for justice in the relations of industry."

Everywhere there is not only seething unrest but a growing suspicion and distrust of governments, of their desire or ability to satisfy the hopes so ardently unkindled, and to fulfil the promises so freely made during the progress of the great struggle. The horrors

of Bolshevik rule in Russia may serve as a deterrent on extremist policies elsewhere; but there seems to be growing a sort of fatalistic pessimism which regards as inevitable the destruction of existing social order that a better state of things may be rebuilt from the ruins of civilized society.

The mones of Bolshevism recalls the clear vision of Leo XIII. who in his great pastorals fearlessly pointed out that only the application of Christian principles could save Christian civilization, and that the logical outcome of the false principles which he condemned could only end in the subversion of social order. His great encyclicals have a special message for the world today.

SILLY STORIES

A subscriber who belongs to a Women's Institute, "a Government association for all denominations," sends us the Canadian Home Journal which is the Institute magazine. We must confess our lack of information with regard to the organization and the governmental connection therewith. But if there is any Government aid or responsibility for the publication Catholics have a right to protest against such silly and insulting stories as "The Perpetual Adoration," even though labeled fiction.

It strikes us, however, as more silly than insulting. This is how in the imagination of the ambitious writer of fiction "Perpetual Adoration is made to the Blessed Sacrament." "A score or more of women veiled in white move continually before the altar, intoning interminable responses and chanting weird music . . . every hour and every day of the year!"

Would it be of any use to laugh at this young lady with the love-sick imagination and tell her that that is not at all the way "Perpetual Adoration is made?" Not a bit. She wouldn't spoil her imaginative genius by learning a little of the truth about the Sisters. Since she is leading up to the death of a nun from "faded womanhood" the tourist, Bertrand, of course, recognizes one amongst the nuns and melodramatically exclaims— "or should we say hisses—to himself:

"I am not mistaken! It is—it is the voice of Hildah!" How could he fail to recognize her? Her voice "was higher, purer, more divine by far than those of her sisters;" and she had a "stately gait" and a "figure tall as a queen."

An unmistakable and inescapable heroine! Then just get this and cease to worry over the future of Canadian literature:

"Persistently Bertrand's mind dwelt on the oath he had sworn when his great sin parted him from her six years before. To cause the marble to feel—to make it weep! To force her through the hell of torment he had endured! To make this pure one fall from her little heaven! God, how worth while it seemed! Should he rush to the entrance door and crush her with a madman's kisses?"

Here the exclamation notes turn to interrogation points still showing, however, the fair and ambitious young fiction writer possessed of the imagination of a well-nourished womanhood.

Later: "Hildah reeled but went forward."

Later still: "She glided to him, her whole countenance glowing with an expression which could only be interpreted as an all-consuming human love." Bertrand was "absolutely intoxicated," but alas "a taper gleamed," "she tread of a priest was heard," "Sister Dolores fled sobbing."

Bertrand is ill for a day with "an illness induced from exhaustion," but he is on hand the next day and finds the worshippers in the church chattering about Sister Dolores' penance—"forty-eight hours before the altar without rest or food!" Presently someone discovers her "rigidity"—she is dead.

"It was her faded womanhood that killed her." (Slow, weird music; sobbing in the gallery; curtain.)

That's the story, a nasty thing enough; but does it not reflect much more discreditably on the writer and her admiring readers—if such there be—than on the nuns? Protestants generally are beginning to know the Sisters, those quiet, unobtrusive women who devote their lives to teaching the young, to the care of the orphan, the aged and the poor, to the sick and afflicted, to a life of contemplation and prayer. The best informed Protestants send by preference their daughters to the Sisters to be educated. The student teachers in the Normal schools

have had friendly human intercourse with the Sisters who were in training with them. And so sane and wholesome knowledge of these earnest, cheerful, Christian women is ever narrowing the circle of non-Catholics who can read such stories as the one in question with anything but pity for the morbid imagination of the writer and her willing readers.

Write to the editor? It doesn't seem to be worth while. Immediately following the Perpetual Adoration story is one entitled "Fate Champions Eleanor"; with the sub-title: A "Humorous Description of a High-School Sleigh-ride by one of the Girls."

This is a nauseating story of a shamelessly sex-conscious school girl who—well who will hardly die of "faded womanhood," but may become seriously ill from "surfeited womanhood" before she leaves school. We suggest that our friend who resents the appearance of the nun story in the Institute magazine ask any decent Protestant woman to read the school-girl story. The editor who thinks the latter harmless humorous may well consider the other of pathetic human interest. Yet it might do her good if some sensible Protestant mothers wrote her about Eleanor while Catholics protested against the caricature of religious life.

WHERE RELIGION IS NOT A BAR TO SUCCESS

That Philip Gibbs is a Catholic is well known; but he is not, as sometimes asserted, a convert. At least the Catholic Who's Who, which as a rule notes the fact and date of reception into the Church of converts, has no such reference in this case. It merely states that Philip Gibbs is one of the many Catholics holding by right of talent a conspicuous place in London journalism. If he was born within the household of the faith, it is a fact of some significance. In England it would appear that the Catholic religion is not at all, or at any rate very much less than in Canada, a bar to advancement along any line of endeavor. We have seen in recent years the Lord Mayor of London, and the Lord Mayor of Manchester, staunch Catholics, the latter re-elected unanimously for a third term during the War. And if it be objected that these are not directly popular elections the case of the late Sir Mark Sykes is in point. Though he raised and trained a battalion, at the request of Lord Kitchener, he remained at home on other duty instead of accompanying it to France. At the recent election in Hull this fact was thrown up against him by his opponent, a Nonconformist Army Chaplain, and the people gave Sir Mark Sykes, Catholic, more than 10,000 majority over his reverend opponent.

Such instances might be multiplied. It is worth while knowing and remembering the fact that Philip Gibbs, like so many other Catholics in different walks of life, made his way to the foremost of the front ranks in English journalism with what would have been in our own free country a serious handicap. His wife, however, is the daughter of a Protestant clergyman who has achieved distinction on her own account as a prolific author and as the translator of several works from the French, German and Italian.

SEEN FROM THE SHADOWS

BY THE GLEANER

Nearly a score of years ago we placed in our scrap book a little prize poem, written by a girl just entering her teens. It was entitled "The Song of the Nixies." It was not so much the technical correctness and exquisite rhythm of the verses that attracted our attention as the buds of truly poetic thought that they contained. We prophesied at the time that, as our friend Dr. O'Hagan would put it, a new soprano would soon enter the academic groves of Canadian song. That prophecy has come true, for the name of Marjorie Pichthall is well known to the readers of our best Canadian magazines. Just a year before the thunders of war hushed the echoes of our peaceful life, a dainty little volume entitled "The Drift of Pinions" appeared from her pen, and revealed much of the fruit of early promise. It is not for purposes of review that we refer to it here, but rather to point out how a pure, honest, poetic soul, though deprived of the gift of the true faith, gropes after and sometimes unwittingly lays hold upon Catholic truth, and from the shadows in which it dwells catches glimpses of beauties

in the lighted corridors of faith that many who walk them do not discern.

Mark how the poetic instinct, or rather perhaps the promptings of a naturally religious and loving heart, seizes upon the consoling doctrine of Purgatory, the necessity of purifying the soul from sin, and its unwillingness to enter heaven with any stain upon it. The old sailor, Pieter Marinus, realizes that his end is approaching, that he shall soon have to meet his Judge. But his soul is so "grim'd and weather-worn, so warped and wrung with all iniquities, there's not a saint but would look twice at it." He does not wish the angels, "with lutes and harps and foreign instruments," to pipe his spirit up to heaven as soon as he dies.

"But let me lie," says he, "awhile in these thy seas. Let the soft Gulf Stream and the long South Drift, And the swift tides that rim the Labrador, Beat on my soul and wash it clean again. And when the waves have smoothed me of my sine, White as the sea-mew or the wind-sprung foam, Clean as the clear-cut images of stars That swing between the swells—then, then, O Lord, Lean out, lean out from heaven and call me thus, "Come up thou soul of Pieter Marinus" And I'll go home."

In "The Lamp of Poor Souls" the writer, like so many a mother or sister outside the fold who has lost loved ones during the War, turns to the comforting thought that we may extend to those who have passed through the portals of death, the charity of our prayers. The lamp was kept burning to remind the faithful to pray for abandoned souls that had no one to remember them. In the two verses which we quote, the reader will remark the vague conception of the middle state existing in the author's mind and the very inadequate realization of the joys of heaven.

"Shine little lamp, nor let thy light grow dim. Into what vast, dread dreams, what lonely lands, Into what griefs hath death delivered him. Far from our hands? Shine little lamp, for love hath fed thy gleam. Sleep little soul, by God's own hands set free. Cling to His arms and sleep, and sleeping, dream. And dreaming, look for me."

Few, if any, non-Catholics clearly comprehend the mystery of the Incarnation. In fact nearly all heresies have centered about it. This one verse from "A Child's Song for Christmas" will indicate that vagueness of belief. The writer, nevertheless, catches the great truth that the Incarnation brought heaven down to earth.

"Our hearts they hold all Christmas dear, And earth seems sweet and heaven seems near. O, heaven was in His sight, I know, That little Child of long ago."

"I know," that is "I feel," falls short of the absolute certitude of the Catholic "I believe," and the expression "that little Child of long ago" has a wistfulness about it that is out of harmony with an event that but marked the beginning of Christ's perpetual abiding with the children of men.

In her charming little poem "Pere Lallemand" Miss Pichthall strikes a genuine Catholic note and gives exquisite expression to the truth that the Mass perpetuates the Incarnation, that Christ is born again in the hands of the priest at the altar which is another Bethlehem.

"I lift the Lord on high, Under the murmuring hemlock boughs, and see The small birds of the forest lingering by And making melody. These are mine acolytes and these my choir. And this mine altar in the cool green shade. Where the wild soft-eyed doves draw high Wandering, as in the byre Of Bethlehem the oxen heard thy cry And saw Thee, unafraid."

Yet wert Thou born to save them utterly. Then make me as I pray Just to their hates, kind to their sorrow, wise After their speech, and strong before their free Indomitable eyes."

As Christ wept over Jerusalem because it knew not the things that were for its peace, so the martyred disciple bemoans the callousness of the Huron braves who are deaf to his pleadings, and turn from his ministrations in nature's temple, a temple not made by hands and greater than that of Solomon.

"Pines shall thy pillars be, Fairer than those Sidonian cedars brought By Hiram out of Tyre, and each birch tree Shines like a holy thought. But come no worshippers; shall I confess, St. Francis like, the birds of the wilderness? O, with Thy love my lonely head uphold. A wandering shepherd I, who hath no sheep; A wandering soul, who hath no scrip, nor gold. Nor anywhere to sleep."

How many a priest grieves for the like indifference of careless Catholics who think so little of their Saviour's love for them that they will not go over to Bethlehem, and for the multitude for whom Christ died who only scoff at the Church that perpetuates the great Sacrifice in their midst?

NOTES AND COMMENTS

EVERY CANADIAN interested in his country's welfare should make himself familiar with the contents of "Back to Mufti," the periodical issued by the Repatriation Committee, in collaboration with the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment. It deals with problems which concern all and which should be studied by all. The "Peace Message" from Lt-Gen. Sir Arthur Currie, Commander-in-Chief of the Canadian Army in France, hardly bears out the portrait drawn by the Ex-Minister of Militia in the House of Commons.

THROUGH THE Government Post Office and presumably at the public expense the Hon. N. W. Rowell has issued his Bowmanville address of December 17th in pamphlet form. Its title is "One Year of Union Government"; its substance is already pretty well known to everybody, since it was given every publicity in the daily papers at the time. It contains nothing that might not have been expected from such a source, and no item save one that is likely to remain in the public memory. That one refers to his cowardly slur on the French religious orders. The opportunity even at the eleventh hour of retracting that slander has not been taken advantage of. "The substance" clause remains as uttered, and the stigma on his own character as a public man therefore stands.

THAT in regard to the case of Miss Dorrier, whose promotion on the Toronto Public School staff was recently contested by almost a majority of the Board of Education because of her Catholic faith, the Board's idea either of toleration or of the constitutional status of Public schools is not approved in enlightened quarters is evidenced by the following excerpt from the "Rebel," a magazine published in the University:

"Toronto has had another spasm of intolerance. Fortunately on this occasion by the narrow margin of the chairman's vote a grave injustice was prevented. The debate was sharp, but the argument was feeble even in the case of some of those whose vote was cast in her favor. It was solemnly contended that the Public schools are sectarian schools. The fact that thousands of Catholic children attend the Public schools of Ontario and that hundreds of Catholic teachers teach in these schools counted for nothing with these ultra-Protestants. They were quite oblivious to the fact that the founders of our Ontario system of education would have regarded such a view as subversive of the dominant idea of their legislation. The Public schools of Ontario in their thought were to be wide enough for all."

THE RESIDENCE in Canada for an indefinite period of one of the greatest of European scholars may be counted as some compensation for all that our country has suffered by the war. Professor de Wulf, successor of Cardinal Mercier in the chair of philology at Louvain, and himself a philosopher of world-wide reputation, is sejourning at present in Toronto, where he has become for the time being a member of the faculty of St. Michael's College. At the present

and on invitation of the governing body of the University of Toronto, he is delivering a course of eight lectures on the place of philosophy in the Middle Ages, with special reference to that memorable and epoch-making period, the thirteenth century.

THOSE WHOSE privilege it is to attend this course of lectures are undergoing a pleasurable experience which will remain with them through life. Dr. de Wulf is not only a philosopher and scholar of the first order, but has about himself some of that charm which he attributes to the great Schoolmen in the period of which he treats. And, it may be added, his audiences are in a measure reminiscent of the picture which he has drawn of the medieval classroom in the University of Paris. In a modern secular university an audience in which priests, nuns and brothers sit side by side with the faculty and with the laity of both sexes, drinking in the wisdom of St. Thomas, of St. Bonaventure, of Duns Scotus, and of a host of others to whose labors all modern achievements in letters are due, is certainly to impressionable minds a significant spectacle. It is like a chapter from one of Newman's University Studies.

SINCE STRAWS show how the wind blows recent utterances of the Professor of Divinity in the University of Glasgow may be taken as pointing out the trend of Presbyterianism in Scotland. Addressing his divinity class Prof. Reid pointed out how the newly revised "Articles Declaratory of the Church of Scotland in Matters Spiritual," fall short of former standards in regard to the Person of Our Lord and the Trinity. They omit the "Three Persons," and the "Only Begotten" clause, the "Miraculous Birth and Advent," the "Holy Catholic Church," and the "Communion of Saints." On the other hand the "Scottish" Reformation is emphasized, instead of the "Protestant" Reformation as in the old Articles. This drawing away from the term "Protestant" in all non-Catholic bodies is noteworthy. Are Protestants as such disowning their religious ancestry?

CATHOLIC ARMY HUTS

LIST OF RETURNED SOLDIERS EMPLOYED ON THE STAFF OF THE K. OF C. CATHOLIC ARMY HUTS AT THIS DATE

St. John, N. B.—Major Geo. Keefe, Commissioner for Maritime Provinces.
Montreal, Que.—Capt. Harry McDonald, Chief Secretary, (3 years Overseas). No. 1. Hqr. Phillips Sq. (He is a French Canadian). Capt. T. J. Keenan, Supt. of Buildings, (2 years Overseas). Pte. Ed. Fournier (3 years Overseas). Pte. Vincent N. Kane, (1 year Overseas). Sgt. Major Street, Corp'l Ed. Houle, Pte. Wm. Prevost, Pte. John E. Lapointe-Lafontaine, Sgt. James Osborne McDonald, Driver F. C. R. Hunniss.
Ottawa, Ont.—Lt. Frank J. Shaughnessy, Sgt. Frank Campbell.
Toronto, Ont.—Capt. Robert Glasgow Smith, Chief Secretary, (3 years Overseas). In Egypt, Salonika and France, Sgt. Fred R. Dufoe, (2 years Service). Pte. Jos. Killackey, (3 years Service). Pte. Albert Cordery, (3 years Service). (Employees not classified on Staff at Hostel.) James Wright, Sgt. Bastien, Returned, (3 years Overseas). Percy Mander, A. B. Shakespear, Fred Harris, E. Harold Broome, (soldier) Gordon McEannany, Geo. A. Hardy, Frank LaHiff, (3 years Overseas).
London, Ont.—E. V. Hession, Chief Secretary, (South African Veteran).
Manitoba and Sask.—Captain Wm. Bowdridge, Commissioner, Saskatoon, (32 months Overseas).
Alberta.—Capt. J. G. Turgeon, M. P., Commissioner, (6 months Overseas).
British Columbia.—Patrick Donohy, Acting Commissioner, (Non-Combatant), John Neary, (3 years Overseas), W. H. Youbell, (3 years Overseas).
Hamilton.—Capt. I. J. Griffith, (4 years Overseas).
Kingston.—Lt. S. J. Martin.

SUMMARY REPORT OF WAR ACTIVITIES AT THE DIFFERENT DISPENSAL AREAS IN CANADA

Halifax, N. S.—Early in December energetic representatives of the Knights of Columbus Catholic Army Huts with a view to meeting the immediate requirements of the returned soldiers, and their dependents, succeeded in securing a three story building on Barrington Street. The structure had already been used for recreation purposes for a Young Men's Club. It was taken over by us and will be at our disposal during the demobilization period. The dimensions are as follows:—90x35.
The approach to the structure is very attractive; it is a building of

solid brick with dressed stone facing, and is situated on one of the leading business streets, and is quite centrally located. On the first floor can be found the Registration Office, Secretary's Office, enclosed. Telephone Booth for local purposes to accommodate soldiers; also commodious smoking, lounging, and reading rooms, the reading rooms being amply supplied with newspapers, and current magazines, and a hall for entertainments. There is also fitted up a small canteen where jars of tobacco and trays of cigarettes are supplied gratis for visiting soldiers. There is also a urn for supplying hot drinks, which are furnished free; this feature is very much appreciated by the returned man. The Secretary in charge looks after all telegrams and the luggage of the boys.

On the 2nd floor is a billiard room, writing room, wash and toilet rooms, and an abundance of writing paper is supplied.

The 3rd floor is devoted to shower baths, dressing rooms and gymnasium. The question of providing sleeping quarters is not considered.

A special committee together with secretaries are in charge of this hostel. This mixed committee extends a welcome to all returned soldiers and also furnishes entertainments frequently.

Another delightful feature in connection with our work in Halifax is the work at Pier No. 2 where the steamships are docked. This joint Committee is composed of the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. and citizens of Halifax, and the Knights of Columbus; they are equally responsible in connection with furnishing free gifts such as fruit, smokes, matches, chocolate bars and reading matter. They take charge of telegrams, and I am pleased to report that their work is very much appreciated by our boys as they bid farewell to the city.

The Catholic Army Huts has a paid Secretary who is assisted by a local Committee of young ladies; these visit the various hospitals and specialize in providing comforts and entertainments for the wounded and convalescent soldiers.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—In the City of Charlottetown much activity is in evidence and a representative Committee headed by Ex-Mayor Brown, Rev. M. McDonald and Mr. W. P. Clarkin, proceed to Sackville as soon as they learn of any of the Island boys coming home and their efforts from Sackville to the distributing point are very commendable, and bring a touch of home to the boys on board. We have a standing concert organization and a library provided by the Government looking after the lines of books most suitable for the boys. There is also a Convalescent Home in Charlottetown and a T. B. Sanatorium at Wiltshire. There are 25 patients in these two Hospitals. Delicacies of all kinds are provided for these patients. In Charlottetown our local Committee is securing a building where the welfare and comfort of the boys will be looked after.

St. John, N. B.—In this City every effort is being made to look after the comfort of the boys immediately after landing. In West St. John, where the Steamships dock, an attractive canteen has been provided and fully equipped where hot coffee, sandwiches, cigarettes, etc., are furnished free to the returned man before boarding the troop trains for their respective destinations. In St. John proper one of the most up-to-date Club Houses has been secured from the Young Men's Catholic Institute on Waterloo St. Bowling Alleys, Billiard Room, Shower Baths and a large swimming pool of the most sanitary and approved style. This feature alone is a source of great pleasure and comfort to the boys. There is also a large recreation hall where entertainments are to be furnished weekly and ample supplies of writing material can be found on the numerous writing tables in well lighted and comfortable sections on the ground floor. There is also a small canteen in stables where supplies of light refreshments can be had at a minimum cost. A group of young ladies from the Young Ladies Guild is in charge of this canteen, and needless to say it is generously patronized.

In the centre of the city can be found the Office of the Commissioner Major George Keefe. The Chief Secretary, Sgt. Geo. Hennessy is in charge of the Club House on Waterloo St. Sgt. Hennessy, who was with the 26th Battalion, has seen two years service overseas. The Commissioners' offices for the Maritime Provinces is situated on King Street, St. John, N. B.

Quebec.—In Quebec District the work is being undertaken by the "Chez Nous Du Soldat." During many months this organization has been doing and will continue to do excellent work of a most practical kind among our French Canadian soldiers. We are working co-operatively, and from reports to hand we will have a very commendable chapter to present when our report will have been completed. A detailed report will be issued later.

Montreal, No. 1 Hut.—The elegant suite of chambers which were formerly utilized for the Art Gallery was veritable find for the K. of C. Catholic Army Hut for Montreal West. Facing on Phillips Square is an attractive sign silently but eloquently beckoning the wearied soldier and the weather beaten sailor to enter this haven of rest. Every comfort greets him. He at once feels the touch of welcome. It is in the very atmosphere. Nowhere in our Broad Dominion can be found such metropolitan environment. As he

enters this cosmopolitan Inn he ascends a wide and easy stairs gracefully winding to the first floor. Here, in a nicely appointed office, Capt. McDonald, or one of his assistants, greets the tired and worn boy in khaki or in blue. After checking his kit, or other luggage, he is escorted to the rest room where he finds comfortable lounges and easy chairs, while on the tables are daily papers and current magazines. Immediately overhead is the writing room, fully equipped with writing material requisites. Later he meanders into one of the finest halls in the city. At the east end has been erected a stage with dressing rooms on both sides. Through the glass domed ceiling falls the daylight, so soothing, and in harmony with the subdued shades of the interior decorations. Over the stage the grouping of the Allied Flags symbolizes the contemplated "League of Nations" and is in pleasant harmony with the graceful draperies of red, white and blue. At stated hours during the day, this hall is quickly converted into a dining room. A group of charming young ladies—who responded so cheerfully to the call of Lt. Col. Smith—can be seen fitting about, fair-like, as they gracefully serve the brave men who fought so valiantly that honour and virtue might prevail. These young ladies are chaperoned by Lady Kingston and her staff of officers, whose smiles radiate like sunshine.

The cuisine to the left is tastefully fitted out with the latest devices for sanitation and the serving room is a model in every respect. No more inviting billiard room can be found in the metropolis than these recreation centres to the South of the main office. No less than nine tables are at the disposal of the boys and this commendable distraction is much appreciated if we are to judge by the attendance.

Two large dormitories with suitable accessories, including shower baths, on both floor, have been furnished to accommodate 100 men. These sleeping quarters are well ventilated, and the ceilings are exceptionally high.

The consensus of opinion of those who have visited the Hut is that there is nothing to surpass it anywhere in Canada. All praise to Lt. Col. Smith and his noble Corps of prominent and self sacrificing citizens who have been so active and so sagacious in providing such ideal quarters for those from overseas.

Montreal, No. 1 Hut.—A nominal fee of 25 cents per bed, and a like amount for meals is made as a matter of regulation. All the employees are returned men who have been "discharged." A strong feature in connection with the Hut is the activity of the Committee of employment.

Montreal, No. 2 Hut.—I am pleased to report that Lafontaine Council has with most praiseworthy celerity placed their commodious quarters at our service free, and the "Abris Catholiques Militaires" (to be known as Hut No. 2) Cavaliers de Colomb, will blazon forth as a Home for the returned soldiers and sailors. It is situated at 354 Sherbrooke St. East, and will take care of those at the East end. In addition to meeting all the requirements, such as reading and writing rooms, a very large entertainment hall is placed at our service. The splendid swimming pool will be a very special attraction. Every effort is being put forth so that this Hut will be ready for occupation with the minimum of delay.

Kingston.—We are fortunate in having been able to secure Congress Hall on King Street, for a suitable Hut. It is so centrally located and will take up two floors. The second floor will be given over to billiards and a concert hall, also a cafeteria, as well as providing a lounge room with writing room close by. The Chief Secretary will be located near the main entrance.

On the third floor dormitory quarters are to be furnished for 25 men, and also shower baths and other accessories are being installed.

Ottawa.—At the Capital on Laurier Ave. West, immediately opposite the Drill Hall, on Carter Square, the St. Patrick's Club very graciously responded to our request. At considerable inconvenience to the many different organizations which meet there, the gentlemen in control unhesitatingly said: "Certainly, the soldier boys first in everything." The Hall, one of the largest in the city, will be used for all entertainments for the soldiers comforts and pleasure. The billiard and pool rooms are ample and a section is to be arranged for so that 25 beds will be in readiness for transient soldiers.

There is a special reading room with a well filled library and also a room for correspondence. The cafeteria will be something unique. This Hut being contiguous to the Military quarters on the square will afford additional convenience for the boys. We anticipate practical results for the Labor Bureau Committee, whose membership reaches all parts of the city. Here, as in other centres, co-operation among the different Councils spells untold good.

Toronto, Ont.—Many will remember the Arlington Hotel pleasantly situated on King and John Streets. Its location is central; the street car service is all that could be wished for. It is particularly well adapted for our requirements and the energetic local Committee, with the approval of the Comptroller has leased and thoroughly overhauled this ornamental building so that accommodation has been provided for

approximately two hundred men. The very spacious hall is being used for entertainment as well as recreational purposes. Here can be seen the returned boys in groups at ease and apparently quite contented with their surroundings. The whole atmosphere is attractive and homelike. Cheerful and well lighted reading and writing rooms are provided and the library is a special feature. In addition to the pool and billiard rooms is an up-to-date tonorial department. This is much prized by the soldiers. The Hostel is now in full operation and the Volunteer Committees of ladies and gentlemen associated with the Chief Secretary are in splendid accord, thus contributing in a dual capacity, to the comfort of our gallant boys and at the same time to the very worthy undertaking of reparation. Here, too, a vigorous campaign is in operation for employment purposes. Most satisfactory reports reach us of the unqualified success of this hut in the Hamilton, Ont.—On our preliminary survey it was difficult to obtain a desirable locality in the "Ambitious City" but fortune finally favored us. The acquisition of Goulds' Hall on North Street supplied our requirements in many respects. It is a solid brick building with three stories. On the ground floor is a large well ventilated pool room, cafeteria, and a spacious check room for soldiers' kits, etc.

The second floor is taken up with sleeping quarters and shower baths. There is also a bright reading room as well as a car room. All the floors are polished hardwood and this Hostel is splendidly adapted for the comfort of our soldier boys.

London, Ont.—Probably there is no building more attractive in London for our purposes than St. Peter's Parish Hall on Richmond Street. It is an ideal location, being only one block from City Park. Architecturally its lines lend grace to the harmony of its environment and within the shadow of the classic Cathedral close by.

The Auditorium with full equipment of scenery and other accessories will be given over to healthful and elevating recreation. In the well lighted basement are three regulation bowling alleys, a cafeteria is being fitted up, and provision made for kit bags, etc. There are several shower baths.

On the ground floor will be found the Chief Secretary's Office, coat check and card room. The pool room is already furnished with three tables. In the lounge room are two pianos, and a writing room is close by where all writing materials will be found for the use of the boys.

On the first floor a spacious dormitory is fitted up with fifty beds. The junior's quarters are located on the 2nd floor. In case of emergency 10 to 12 more beds can be placed on this floor. The building is completely furnished and is in many ways the best of our chain of Hostels thus far established.

Manitoba, Saskatoon.—Capt. Bowdridge, who has been appointed Commissioner for this jurisdiction, has been at headquarters of the C. A. H. Montreal, for several days reporting on this district, and after a thorough discussion with Col. Smith, left for the West accompanied by the Supt. of buildings, with instructions to expedite developments as rapidly as possible.

Winnipeg.—The Forrester Building, a massive up-to-date structure, presently the most attractive proposition for our requirements, and the Comptroller at once accepted the offer. It is 120 ft. by 50 ft. The basement will provide for shower baths and other conveniences; the ground floor will be given over to billiards, rest, reading, recreation and library rooms, as well as cafeteria. The first floor will be utilized for sleeping quarters where 100 beds will be installed.

London, Ont.—It is likely that the Imperial Hotel will be secured for a Hut in this centre. The report from the Supt. of Buildings is expected in a few days when a final decision will be arrived at.

Regina.—This dispersal centre is being investigated and a Hut will be opened provided suitable quarters can be located.

Saskatoon.—The modern Forrester Building on 3rd. Avenue and 20th St. has been under consideration, and after due deliberation, one half of the 2nd floor was leased. It is 80 ft. by 60 ft. and lighted on three sides. It has an elevator and will be ideal for the welfare of the soldiers. Cafeteria, billiard room and necessary ante rooms are being furnished, and all will be ready for occupation in two weeks.

Alberta.—The Commissioner for this district has rather pronounced views as to the most efficacious methods and means of looking after the soldiers' welfare. From his angle, he is not in full accord as to Huts. Preferably vocational training and educational advancement appeal to him. Consequently, Comptroller Smith, before making a final decision, decided to send Mr. Day, who has served his country for several years overseas, into this jurisdiction to make an extensive survey of the situation. He will take counsel with the Knights of Columbus in the different centres as well as other organizations. Mr. Day has had fifteen years residence in this territory. On receipt of his report the whole matter will be

thoroughly analysed and the pledges given to the public will always be present before our new departure will be undertaken.
Vancouver, B. C.—Comptroller Smith has secured inviting quarters in Vancouver, centrally located at 319 Pender St. West. Three floors of the Riggs-Silman Building will be used for the purpose of a Hut. It is 50 ft. by 122 ft. A large number of men are now at work making the necessary repairs and alterations and it is expected that within a week everything will be completed for the opening. Provision is being made for reception, rest and recreation rooms, as well as card and billiard rooms, dining room, bed room, bath room, also a large hall for entertainments and dancing. There will be no lack of amusement for the men who have spent so many weary and dangerous months while facing the enemy.

An outstanding feature of the hut is that it will be free for the men, aside of the nominal charge for sleeping accommodation and meals. There will also be operated in connection with the Hut a free employment bureau. Every effort will be put forth to secure employment so that our heroes may re-enter civilian life with little or no trouble to themselves.

I cannot repeat too often the great desire on the part of the K. of C. Catholic Army Huts to welcome in fullest measure all returned men, irrespective of creed or nationality, who have served the cause of the Allies. The Commissioner for British Columbia will proceed to Revelstoke, and if necessary, will open a hut there should conditions and circumstances warrant.

Victoria.—The Ritz Hotel on Ford Street will shortly blossom forth in a new guise—a residential Club for returned soldiers under the Comptrollership of the K. of C. Catholic Army Huts. It is an imposing and substantial structure and is centrally located. It is strictly modern in every respect. While it has 100 bed rooms only one floor will be furnished for the present. The main reception rooms on the ground floor will be fitted up in a home like manner and the ex-service man will find billiard room, lounge room, and a well equipped dining room to cater to his comfort. The efficient elevator system will solve for the veteran on crutches or sticks the problem of transportation to the different floors. In this building the G. W. Veterans contemplate establishing themselves on the top floor and thus the K. of C. Hut will certainly be the Soldiers' Headquarters for Victoria City.

SUMMARY REPORT OF ACTIVITIES IN CANADA FROM FEBRUARY 17TH TO FEBRUARY 28TH

Maritime Provinces.—The work out lined in our report of the 17th instant is going on. Col. Smith is leaving for Halifax and St. John on Sunday evening, and on his return at the end of next week a more detailed report will be sent you. In addition to the work already under way in Halifax and St. John, a special donation of magazines and cigarettes has been made to the Tabernacle Hospital at Kemplville.

Quebec City.—Col. Smith has interviewed the Committees of the "Chez Nous du Soldat" and the Knights of Columbus on a recent visit to this city and feels very optimistic as regards the future. Large citizens committees comprising representatives of the following organizations have been formed—Knights Club, Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Chez Nous du Soldat and G. W. V. A.—to look after the men who are now returning, and have also arranged to provide for the increased number that will be arriving in Quebec City during the summer months.

Montreal, Hut No. 1.—Situated on Phillips Square, is rapidly becoming the most popular rendezvous for the returned men in the city. Each day sees an increase in the number of beds occupied and meals served. This Hut was opened on Feb. 8th and on that date 30 meals were served and 5 beds occupied, and our patronage is increasing daily. Yesterday we served 178 meals and 63 beds were occupied. Wednesday evening of each week is open night for the soldiers. The returned men are entertained at dinner and a first-class concert or vaudeville show provided. All this, of course, is free of charge. On the 19th instant we served 240 free dinners in connection with this special entertainment, and on the 26th, 345 meals. Our Entertainment Committee are to be congratulated on the work they are doing. Artists from the Princess, Loew's and the St. Denis Theatres are very gracious in giving their services. The men are a thoroughly appreciative and enthusiastic audience, and the artists have expressed their deep appreciation in the manner in which their different "acts" have been received. It is almost impossible to do justice in the form of a report to the work being done by the Ladies. A personal visit to the Hut would be necessary in order to appreciate fully their untiring efforts. We may however mention that from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m. they are on duty. The day's work is split up into three shifts, and as our record of meals will show, this department is getting busier every day.

Hot No. 2.—Lafontaine Building, 354 Sherbrooke St. East; preparatory work is progressing with all speed and we hope to have it ready for reception of the men not later than March 10th.

Kingston.—We hope to have our premises there ready for occupation in about ten days. Lt. Stephen J. Martin, who has been very kindly

loaned to us by the Customs Department, is rapidly whipping preliminary work into shape. At the present time we are awaiting definite information from the Militia Department as regards the situation at Barrfield. If satisfactory arrangements can be made with the Department, Canteen will be opened there. We have expressed a disposition to do this work and are awaiting their instructions.
Ottawa.—We are pleased to report satisfactory progress under the direction of Lt. Frank J. Shaughnessy and hope to be ready to open this week.

Toronto.—Like Hut No. 1 in Montreal, we are growing every day since it opened. On Feb. 12th 69 men were served and 30 beds occupied with a daily increase. On the 27th instant 274 meals were served and 130 beds occupied. This Club is very attractive, and our patrons there may be classed as "boosters" for the K. of C. Catholic Army Huts. Here also, the Ladies Committee are doing wonderful work; likewise the Hospital, Entertainment, Reception, House Committee, etc. On the 27th instant the citizens of Toronto were invited to visit the premises and over 10,000 availed themselves of the opportunity, and the expressions of satisfaction and delight heard on all sides were very gratifying.

Hamilton.—The work here under the direction of Capt. I. J. Griffith is going ahead at full speed and we hope to open within the week.

London.—E. V. Hession, Secretary there, reports satisfactory progress. They opened Thursday, March 6.

Winnipeg.—We have pleasure in reporting having secured the basement, first and second floors of the Forrester Building, 260 Fort Street. Bombardier David M. Smith, who has served 24 months in the Artillery, has been appointed Secretary, and under the supervision of Capt. W. J. Bowdridge, Commissioner for Manitoba and Saskatchewan, and Corp'l Theo. E. Keenan, our Superintendent of Buildings, is putting forth every effort towards having the preliminary work rushed through without delay. We will have sleeping accommodation for 100 men and provide cafeteria, billiard, reading, writing and check rooms, shower baths, etc.

Brandon.—In Brandon we have secured a portion of the Imperial Hotel, corner Rossier Avenue & 8th Street, comprising the two upper floors of the said building, and have appointed Lt. James Grant, who saw service not only in the last great War, but also in South Africa, as Secretary. Lt. Grant is also under the supervision of Capt. Bowdridge and Corp'l Keenan, and is rushing things along with all speed. Sleeping accommodation will be provided for 50 men together with all privileges of our other Clubs.

Saskatoon.—The 2nd floor of the Willoughby Summer Building, corner 3rd Avenue & 20th Street, has been secured, and Mr. O'Reilly, a returned man, appointed as Secretary. Here also, the work is well under way, and we will furnish sleeping accommodation for 25 men with all other privileges.

Regina.—We are experiencing difficulty in securing suitable premises and hope to have a more definite report to submit within the next week.
Quebec.—Our Commissioner, Captain Turgeon, has reported that conditions in this Province do not lend themselves to the Club idea similar to what is being carried out elsewhere. We are arranging a special survey of the Province and will take definite action just as soon as this has been done.

British Columbia.—Through the efforts of our Acting Commissioner Mr. Patrick Donnelly, premises have been secured in Vancouver and Victoria.

Vancouver.—Premises situated at 319 Pender St. West have been secured and Q. M. Sgt. Wm. H. Youbell has been appointed Secretary, and we hope to open within the next few days. Sleeping accommodation will be provided for 25 men as well as cafeteria, billiard, reading, writing and check rooms, shower baths, etc. While we have not secured the ground floor of this building, the large hall at the back of the ground floor now occupied by the Shakespear Club will be at our disposal two nights a week, as well as a library with approximately 2,000 volumes.

Victoria.—We have secured the premises known as the Ritz Hotel, 710 Fort St. Pie. Jack Neary, with four years service overseas to his credit, has been appointed Secretary. As in Vancouver, we hope to open within the next few days. Sleeping accommodation for 25 men and all other privileges will be at their disposal.

BE CHAPLAINS AND SECRETARIES ON BOARD TROOP TRAINS

We have nothing further to report along this line, notes yet having had time to receive a reply to our letter to the Hon. C. J. Doherty. We are, however, on our own behalf sending a representative to Quebec to meet the troop trains leaving there for Montreal. On the last occasion, we are pleased to state, that out of 40 men stopping over here, 33 availed themselves of our Club privileges.

BE HOSPITAL SHIPS ARRIVING AT PORTLAND, MAINE

It is indeed a pleasure to report having received a very appreciative letter from Capt. B. L. Grant, the Commanding Officer there, to the Secretary of the K. of C. in Portland, thanking us very kindly for the great amount of trouble taken by the K. of C. there with a view to sending the man away in a cheerful mood.

Memorial Tablets in Brass. Suitably framed in Oak or Mahogany. Ryrie Bros. Limited. 134-136-138 Yonge St. TORONTO.

Arrangements are now under way to supply Canadian newspapers to all the men as they arrive.

The lives of all great and good men carry the testimony to our hearts, that our lives are poor, empty, and worthless when self-centered. Feeble and resultless without God, when united to Him, invested with a new dignity and a noble meaning, our feeble powers are strengthened, our faint desires after good made clear and strong. Life apart from God, is weak and aimless. Life, united to God, is full of potency and power. The time comes when nothing remains to us save what we have given.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINA MISSION FUND

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes SACRED HEART BURS, QUEEN OF APOSTLES BURS, and ST. ANTHONY'S BURS.

QUEEN OF APOSTLES BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, Mrs. Angus Campbell, Mabou Ridge, etc.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, Mrs. Angus Campbell, Mabou Ridge, etc.

COMFORTER OF THE AFFLICTED BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, James Nevin, Thorold, etc.

ST. JOSEPH, PATRON OF CHINA BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, Postmistress, Portage du Fort, etc.

BLESSED SACRAMENT BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, St. Francis Xavier Church, Renfrew, etc.

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, St. Francis Xavier Church, Renfrew, etc.

HOLY NAME OF JESUS BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, Mrs. Angus Campbell, Mabou Ridge, etc.

HOLY SOULS BURS

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Previously acknowledged, A Friend, Grand Narrows, etc.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON

THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT

THE STANDARD OF THE CROSS

"Enemies of the Cross of Christ." (Phil. III, 18)
If anything should stop us in a sinful course of life, my dear brethren, it is to find ourselves branded as "enemies of the Cross of Christ."

What a foul and treacherous thing it is to be the enemy of that by which we have been saved! It is not of those who know no better—of heathens or pagans—that St. Paul speaks, but of those who have been redeemed by the Death on the Cross.

Who are they, then? St. Paul tells us: "For many walk, of whom I have told you often (and now tell you weeping) that they are enemies of the Cross of Christ; whose end is destruction; whose God is their belly; and whose glory is in their shame; who mind earthly things."

Their mind, which had been purified from sin, illuminated by faith, trained to look up to Heaven by blessed hope, now seeking content with, groling amongst earthly things. Luxury and drunkenness usurp the place of God, and to indulge their impure passions is their boast, making their shame their glory.

How common is it in our own day, alas! for men who have been baptized, instructed, have made their first Communion, have been confirmed, to get carried away on the tide of worldliness. They lose their hold of God, and the things of God. They begin only to mind earthly things, to be engrossed by them, to be misled by them.

And yet, God Himself has designed to associate Mary so intimately with Himself in the work of the Redemption that no Christian can realize what is told us in the Gospels without giving a prominence in his thoughts to the human instrument employed by the Almighty for the accomplishment of His designs.

Let us should be led astray by such as these, listen to the lesson of the Cross, to the words of Him Who died for us on that Cross. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself." (Matt. xvi, 24) Self-denial! what a contradiction to the spirit of this world!

Let him take up his cross" (ibid.) submission and obedience demanded of us. We do not choose our cross, but we have to take up and carry the one that is given us. And we cannot do as we like, we are not Christ's slaves we obey, for He says, "And he that taketh not up his cross..."

Most of us, alas! in looking back, most of us that we have wasted perhaps years of our lifetime. We could not bring ourselves to break com-

SUFFERED TERRIBLE AGONY

"Fruit-a-lives" Alone Gave Him Quick Relief

Buckingham, Que., May 8rd, 1915.
For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe Headaches and Indigestion. I had belching gas from the stomach, and I had chronic Constipation. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good.

ALBERT VARNER.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

pletely with earthly things and to be all for Jesus. But, fearing now to become enemies of the Cross of Christ, let us give ourselves wholly and manfully to the service of God, denying our selves, taking up our cross and following our Lord. In earnest zeal let us say with St. Paul, "But one thing I do: forgetting the things that are behind, and stretching forth myself to those that are before, I press towards the mark, to the prize of the supernal vocation of God in Christ Jesus." (Phil. III, 13, 14)

APROPOS OF MARCH TWENTY-FIFTH

Tuesday, March twenty-fifth, is the Feast of the Annunciation to the Blessed Virgin Mary. Mariolatry is the Protestant's description of our veneration of Christ's mother. To a non-Catholic, devotion to the Virgin Mary seems to be given a very undue prominence in Catholic worship; witness the feasts of Mary and the frequent devotions to Mary.

To this objection M. J. Hill, S. J., responds: The truth is that devotion to Mary, so ever prominent in the service of the Church, plays an essentially subordinate part in the entire system of Catholic devotion; and, what is more to the purpose, it is an essentially different thing from the worship paid to God, as being the supreme Lord of the universe, is adored; Mary is only venerated—not adored or worshipped—as the Mother of the Son of God.

And yet, God Himself has designed to associate Mary so intimately with Himself in the work of the Redemption that no Christian can realize what is told us in the Gospels without giving a prominence in his thoughts to the human instrument employed by the Almighty for the accomplishment of His designs.

Let us should be led astray by such as these, listen to the lesson of the Cross, to the words of Him Who died for us on that Cross. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself." (Matt. xvi, 24) Self-denial! what a contradiction to the spirit of this world!

Let him take up his cross" (ibid.) submission and obedience demanded of us. We do not choose our cross, but we have to take up and carry the one that is given us. And we cannot do as we like, we are not Christ's slaves we obey, for He says, "And he that taketh not up his cross..."

Most of us, alas! in looking back, most of us that we have wasted perhaps years of our lifetime. We could not bring ourselves to break com-

And St. Ambrose: "Let the virginity and life of the Blessed Mary be drawn before you as in a picture, from whom as if in a mirror is reflected the face of Chastity and Virtue's figure." In learning, the prime stimulus is to be found in the nobleness of the teacher, now that I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."

Not only praise and veneration were bestowed on Mary by the Father; they also invoked her intercession. One among several instances is found in the Sacramentary of Pope Gelasius: "We beseech Thee, O Almighty God, that the glorious intercession of the blessed and ever glorious Virgin Mary, Mother of God, may protect us and bring us to eternal life."

This was the doctrine and practice of an age which our separated brethren generally regard as an age of pure worship.

The Blessed Virgin is honored as the most highly favored of God's creatures, but only as such. She is prayed to only as one who can pray for us. This, which is the genuine Catholic doctrine, is taught in all our children's catechisms. If in Catholic devotions there occur any expressions that seem to non-Catholics to attribute to Mary anything more than intercessory power, these expressions are very rare and are never intended to mean more than that she obtains from God everything she asks. Catholics do not ordinarily pray as though they were conscious of the presence of hostile critics, but they have no doubt about the meaning of their own words.

Some of our popular treatises on the Blessed Virgin are no less unsatisfactory to Protestant tastes; and naturally for Protestants do not realize as Catholics do the unspeakable dignity of one who was made the Mother of the Word Incarnate; nor do they appreciate as Catholics do what it is to have so great a friend at court as the Mother of the glorified Jesus. Though at the same time it should be borne in mind that in all devotions apart from the direct worship of God even Catholics have their personal tastes.

Such an object may have dropped into a Catholic Church in the evening and heard the sodality singing the Litany of the Blessed Virgin or the preacher decanting on one of her virtues (a most Christian act); but let him get up in the morning earlier than usual and betake himself to the nearest parish church, any day in the week. There he will find a number of silent worshippers ab-orbed in something that is taking place at the altar.

And yet, God Himself has designed to associate Mary so intimately with Himself in the work of the Redemption that no Christian can realize what is told us in the Gospels without giving a prominence in his thoughts to the human instrument employed by the Almighty for the accomplishment of His designs.

Let us should be led astray by such as these, listen to the lesson of the Cross, to the words of Him Who died for us on that Cross. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself." (Matt. xvi, 24) Self-denial! what a contradiction to the spirit of this world!

Let him take up his cross" (ibid.) submission and obedience demanded of us. We do not choose our cross, but we have to take up and carry the one that is given us. And we cannot do as we like, we are not Christ's slaves we obey, for He says, "And he that taketh not up his cross..."

Most of us, alas! in looking back, most of us that we have wasted perhaps years of our lifetime. We could not bring ourselves to break com-

Most of us, alas! in looking back, most of us that we have wasted perhaps years of our lifetime. We could not bring ourselves to break com-

less dare devil, one who faced death in peace as well as in war. His action at this banquet showed that back of it all there is the heart of a man. There is no man worthy of the name that may not say with Abraham Lincoln, as did Eddie Rickenbacker, "All that I am and all that I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."—Syracuse Catholic Sun.

THE HONOR ROLL OF FRENCH JESUITS

"Will the splendid patriotism of these exile priests who returned freely to serve and die for the country whose Government has outlawed

them, have any weight towards winning the rights of citizenship again when peace is declared?" is the question asked by F. Woodcock, S. J., C. F., in the London Tablet, to which he communicates the following interesting statistics:

French Jesuits engaged in the war up to armistice day: 841 were mobilized. Of these, 98 were officers, 2 commanders, one Lieutenant commander, 11 captains, 4 naval lieutenants, 24 lieutenants, 50 second lieutenants, 1 naval ensign, 5 officers in the service of the sick and wounded; 39 received the Legion of Honor, 26 received the Military Medal, 303 received the Croix de Guerre, 4 received the M-daille des Epidemies,

3 received the Medal of Morocco or Tunis, 3 gained English decorations, 11 gained other foreign decorations, 619 were mentioned in the Order of the Day, 154 were killed. These include 23 chaplains, 29 officers, 86 sergeants, 16 corporals, 50 privates.

If the statistics of other Religious Orders and of the French secular clergy were available, Father Woodcock is convinced that they would reveal the same heroic spirit.—America.

Work and worry are not on speaking terms. He who knows his incapacity knows something.

An Army of Smokers has had this experience with La Preferencia Cigars: First—Pleased Second—Contented Third—Enthusiastic. Ask at your Cigar store for this aristocrat of smokes, sold at a moderate price. Sales over 1,500,000 a Month. La Preferencia Cigar. Vallens & Co., Limited London, Canada. BRANCHES Windsor Winnipeg Vancouver.

The Big Leak Is In The Roof. Leaky roofs cost a lot of money. Each year time and dollars are spent to repair the damage done by frost, snow, ice, rain, sun and wind. Figure the amounts paid for repairing materials alone and you will find it runs into big figures. Save yourself future roofing troubles and expenses by putting on a real roof, now. PAROID A NEPONSET ROOF. Every building on the farm should be roofed with Neponset Paroid Roofing, from the big barn to the smallest cribs. It defies snow, rain, sleet or sun. It is fire-resisting and proves its economy by giving perfect satisfaction and years of wear. Roof with Neponset Paroid and save money. Neponset Paroid Roofing is made in three colors, red, green, and slate grey. Sold by Hardware and Lumber Dealers. BIRD & SON, LIMITED HAMILTON, ONT. MILLS: Hamilton, Ont.; Port Hope, Que. Warehouses: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, St. John.

Advertisement Writers Wanted. Equal demand for men and women. Salaries are inviting. Our courses were compiled by 6 Experts. We have had several requests for our graduates recently. You learn at home in a few months. Get particulars, Address: SHAW CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL TORONTO, CANADA (Dept. C. R.)

Put Vim in Jaded Muscles. by stimulating and arousing the circulation with light applications of Absorbine, Jr., rubbed in thoroughly. This invigorating liniment acts quickly and surely. It is fragrant and pleasant to use—leaves no greasy residue on the skin. As Absorbine, Jr., is a powerful germicide as well as a liniment, it is effective for prophylactic and aseptic uses; it destroys the germs in cuts and sores; it may be diluted and used success fully as an antiseptic and germicide for the mouth and throat. Athletes will find it efficient for limbering sore, stiff muscles. A good formula for a rub-down is one ounce of Absorbine, Jr. to a quart of water or witch hazel. It is composed of vegetable extracts and essential oils and is positively harmless. Get a bottle today and keep it in your desk, in your traveling bag, in your medicine cabinet or in the side pocket of your automobile. It is health insurance of a high type. At most drug stores or sent prepaid upon receipt of \$1.25. Trial bottle for 10c. in stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 229 Lyman Bldg. Montreal, Can.

STAMMERING. or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduates pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature. THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE KITCHENER, CANADA

ASTHMA INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH ASTHMADOR OR HONEY REFUND. ASK ANY DRUGGIST or write Lyman-Ross Co., Montreal, P.Q. Price 50c.

ASTHMA COUGHS WHOOPING COUGH SPASMODIC CROUP BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS Vapo-Cresolene. A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Used with success for 25 years. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, ensuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma. Send no postal for descriptive booklet. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO. Leaning Hill Bldg., Montreal.

Able to Start Work Again. Trouble Was Easily Removed. Don't be discouraged if you find that you have Kidney or Bladder troubles, and don't imagine your case is hopeless or that you will be crippled and suffer all the rest of your life. Here is good news: Gin Pills have restored thousands of sufferers to health and strength. What they have done for others they will do for you. Read what Mr. J. Harrop says: "I have been crippled up so completely that I could not stand. Work was out of the question. A few doses of Gin Pills put me right. I cannot praise Gin Pills too much, and every home should have a box." Mr. Harrop's experience with Gin Pills has been the same as thousands of others, in all parts of this continent. Take the case of Mr. B. Milford, Galetta, Ont. Mr. Milford had been troubled for so long that his wife determined to find a remedy for his affliction. Having become convinced that Gin Pills were what he needed, she persuaded him to commence treatment with this well-known remedy. He did so, and surprising results were obtained almost immediately. This is an extract from Mrs. Milford's letter: "After one dose of Gin Pills my husband found them to be exactly what he needed, and after taking two boxes he was completely cured." Cases like these prove the value of Gin Pills. Try them. 50c a box at all dealers.

DR. McTAGGART'S VEGETABLE REMEDIES for these habits are safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no loss of time from business, and positive. Liquefies, attacks and medicine sent in plain, sealed packages. Address or consult Dr. McTaggart's Remedies: 309 St. Clair Bldg., Toronto, Canada.

MARCH 23, 1919

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

Tired and weary and sick of work? Most of the rest of the world is, too. But if the tired ones all should shrink...

It's fun to work when you're strong and fresh; But to stick and stick when your strength is gone...

And sick and tired of plodding on—It's such a trial that proves your worth...

And shows your mettle and nerve and grit, For folk who've builded and saved the earth...

Are tired people who wouldn't quit. The French were tired who held Verdun...

And that's their glory that gleams like flame. Weary to death they fought and won...

The weary workers, fatigued and spent, Have struggled onward through tired lives...

And the work they have done is their monument! Every man and woman cannot have the work to do that they would find most pleasant...

SELF-CHEER The habit of self-cheer is well worth cultivating. Take courage in doing your work and living your life...

THERE IS ALWAYS A REMEDY There is always a remedy for a heavy heart. It may be work—it often is...

GOOD WORK SLOWLY DONE Some of us are trying to live our lives all at once. We would cram the slow development of years into the coming month or week...

A MATTER OF DUTY The principal of a school in which boys were prepared for college, one day received a message from a lawyer living in the same town...

JEWISH TRIBUTE TO CARDINAL Among the tributes to Cardinal Gibbons on his episcopal golden jubilee was the following published in the Jewish Daily News of New York...

20,000 Poultry Raisers are making big money the Peerless Way. Let Us Start You in a home plant of your own, either as a business or as a side line...

Our Co-Operative Plan, the big factor in building up the poultry industry of Canada, will make it easy for you to start and get your share of the profit.

where it is always summer and the skies are blue and tears are never shed and none ever dies. By the force of a creative imagination...

Artist or artisan, each of us must learn to make the pilgrimage a step at a time. Let not an anxious forecast corrugate the brow with the thought of a morrow sufficient unto itself...

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

ST. JOSEPH True Saint of God! In doubt and care To thy dear feet we flee; The sweetness of the Holy Child Seems manifest in thee...

O Faithful hearted! Tempted sore, We kneel before thy shrine; A blessing from the Saviour's hands Seems given into thine...

Dear Guardian of Our Lord! Thy name We cannot plead in vain. For Gabriel's tenderest memories Wake at the sound again...

THE VALUE OF GENTLENESS Gentleness is like the fragrance of a flower by which it reveals its identity and its character...

Do you intend to give up the fight and fall by the wayside, overcome by a heavy heart, or to go on through life as a brave soul should?

Arrived at the office, the lawyer stated that he had in his gift a scholarship entitling a boy to a four years' course in a college...

Archbishop of Baltimore, is celebrating his golden jubilee as a Bishop of the Catholic Church. It is fitting that in a Jewish newspaper a word should be said on this occasion...

Archbishop of Baltimore, is celebrating his golden jubilee as a Bishop of the Catholic Church. It is fitting that in a Jewish newspaper a word should be said on this occasion...

As before, at the closing examination the boys stood equal in attainments. They were directed to the lawyers' office, no information being given as to the object of the visit.

Two intelligent, well bred boys they seemed, and the lawyer was beginning to wonder greatly how he should make a decision between them. Just then the door opened...

This morning, seeing that the lawyer was already occupied with other, she seated herself to await his leisure. Unfortunately, the chair she selected was broken...

Charles Hart, after an amused survey of the fall, turned to hide a laugh he could not control. Henry Strong sprang to the woman's side and lifted her to her feet...

Then he turned to the boys, and after expressing pleasure at having formed their acquaintance, he dismissed them. The next day the teacher was informed of the occurrence...

At a gathering in Atlantic City recently Charles M. Schwab discussed after the War reconstruction.

We're going to be confronted with some serious labor problems," he said, "but if we approach labor in the right spirit, I do not believe we shall encounter any problem which cannot be solved pretty satisfactorily both to labor and capital...

Do you know, the other night when I was down at Bethlehem, I had a dream. I dreamt that I ought to go to confession to tell some of the things I did twenty odd years ago when a lot of big corporations were formed...

But then a happy thought struck me. I remembered that my parish priest, good Father Zahn, who is sitting here on the platform, had a sympathy as broad as charity, and so I asked him if I could bring Morgan to confession. He thought that he would strain a point and received Mr. Morgan's confession with my own...

"Where do you suppose he's gone?" and Mr. Morgan replied: "Oh, he's just gone out in some other part of the church and will be back shortly."

"I thought for a moment, and then I said: 'Don't you believe it. As sure as shooting, he's gone for a cop.'" —Denver Register.

He's starting right Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

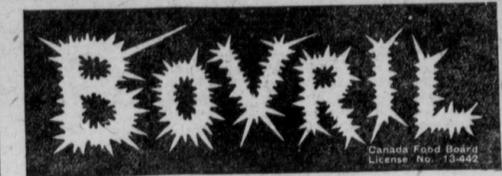
And now for the boy there is only cleanliness and comfort, the sense of physical well being that follow a cool, clean, satiny shave such as only an AutoStrop Razor can give.

AutoStrop Safety Razor CO., Limited AutoStrop Building, Toronto, Canada

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

THE PEERLESS WAY MAKES POULTRY PAY Our Big Poultry Book Yours for the Asking

THOMAS W. LEE CO. Pembroke Ontario Canada



Efficient, Economical Organ-Blowing. BETTER pressure, even tone, absence of trouble and hitches, and lower bills for organ-blows—these are the immediate results from installing a...

Spencer All-Steel Electric "ORGOBLO" The only all-steel organ-blower made. Sure, quiet and steady in operation. Unusually more satisfactory than any other system.

Church Organ Tuning and Repair. Leonard Downey LONDON CANADA 100 Carling St. Phone 1891

A Bird House for a THRIFT STAMP. The Birds save your crop—save the Birds. We offer this artistic Ru-Ber-Oid Bird House—made of genuine long-wearing Ru-Ber-Oid Fibre.

Other people think about you is always interesting, but what you think of yourself is important.

His First Shave. Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

Auto-Strop Safety Razor Dad knows it. For hasn't he vivid memories of other times, before the eventful day when he bought his cherished AutoStrop Razor?

OUR CHIEF WORK

is in acting as Executor under Wills and as Administrator of Estates. Ask for our Booklet: "The Will That Really Provides," or consult us and we will gladly give full information. Correspondence invited.

Capital Trust Corporation Head Office: 10 Metcalfe Street, Ottawa Write us for free advice on any financial matter.

ENO'S FRUIT SALT Women fly to Eno's when Headaches threaten. Made in Canada.

Leaders of Industry in Canada Use Steel Wardrobe Lockers for Employees. DENNISTEEL Made in Canada. THE DENNIS WIRE AND IRON WORKS CO. LIMITED LONDON

Earn Big Money Selling Beautiful Catholic Pictures. THESE are the kind of Pictures appreciated in every good Catholic Home. They really sell themselves. To see them is to want them.

The distinctive flavor of Coca-Cola. The flavor of Coca-Cola is a composite of natural fruits so delicately blended that the palate is unable to distinguish any one of the component parts—the result is a distinctive flavor.

FATHER FRASER'S LETTER

RECRUITING FOR THE HOLY WAR

THE SPIRIT OF GOD EVIDENTLY MOVING OVER THE WATERS

Almonte, Ont., Mar. 8, 1919.

To My Dear Friends:

That the question of Foreign Missions is a live issue on this continent at the present time is manifest from evidence on every side.

Catholics and non-Catholics of all the late battling nations have been impressed, awed, inspired by the oft repeated stories of heroism displayed by priests upon the battlefield.

As I stated in a former letter, my first move after opening a headquarters would be to make a lecturing campaign through Canada to solicit the sympathy of the Catholic people in favor of the Chinese Missions.

Yours faithfully in Christ, J. M. FRASER.

last received our commission from the Holy See. We have been assigned to Eastern Hopeh with Hankow as the capital.

As I stated in a former letter, my first move after opening a headquarters would be to make a lecturing campaign through Canada to solicit the sympathy of the Catholic people in favor of the Chinese Missions.

Yours faithfully in Christ, J. M. FRASER.

THE LATE REV. J. J. MASSOTH, PRIEST OF AMERICAN FOREIGN MISSION SEMINARY, MARYKNOLL, DIES ON DUTY

The American Foreign Mission Seminary at Maryknoll announces the death of the Rev. John J. Massoth, one of its first priests.

Father Massoth was a native of Kansas and made his preliminary studies at St. Mary's College (Jesuit Fathers), St. Mary, Kansas.

After ordination he was assigned as a professor at the Venard Apostolic College, the preparatory school for Maryknoll, and looked forward with keen anticipation to his life-work in China.

Editor CATHOLIC RECORD: I thank you for giving space to the Appeal for the Tablet Fund for the Relief of the Belgians.

THE TABLET FUND

Toronto, March 11, 1919. Editor CATHOLIC RECORD: I thank you for giving space to the Appeal for the Tablet Fund for the Relief of the Belgians.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH EXTENSION SOCIETY OF CANADA

ALMS

our senses she throws ashes on our heads and reminds us of the folly of giving all our time to money-making and earthly business.

There is no one in the entire Church in the United States better fitted both by experience and temperament to be the leader of Catholic New York than Archbishop-elect Hayes.

During Lent the Church recalls all this to our mind so that we may not be as butterflies going from flower to flower—from pleasure to pleasure—forgetful of the drear and drear eternal winter before us.

There is no greater Charity today in Canada than the missions of Jesus Christ.

TEACHERS WANTED

TEACHER WANTED FOR BAMBURG Separate school, holding a second class professional certificate.

EXCELLENT OPENING FOR CATHOLIC DENTIST

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

HOTEL DIEU, ST. JOSEPH, WINDSOR, Ont. Having a vacant room in training school.

MERCY HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL

WANTED

EXPERIENCED FARM MANAGER

COOK WANTED

FOR SALE OR RENT

were studious and his ways winning. These have been dominant characteristics with him, and now, as he becomes Archbishop of New York, he is regarded everywhere as one of the Church's most scholarly prelates.

There is no one in the entire Church in the United States better fitted both by experience and temperament to be the leader of Catholic New York than Archbishop-elect Hayes.

During Lent the Church recalls all this to our mind so that we may not be as butterflies going from flower to flower—from pleasure to pleasure—forgetful of the drear and drear eternal winter before us.

There is no greater Charity today in Canada than the missions of Jesus Christ.

TEACHERS WANTED

TEACHER WANTED FOR BAMBURG Separate school, holding a second class professional certificate.

EXCELLENT OPENING FOR CATHOLIC DENTIST

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

HOTEL DIEU, ST. JOSEPH, WINDSOR, Ont. Having a vacant room in training school.

MERCY HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL

WANTED

EXPERIENCED FARM MANAGER

COOK WANTED

FOR SALE OR RENT

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

“Practicing economy is doing without what you only think you want.”

Full compound interest paid at highest bank rate on Savings Deposits of One Dollar and upwards

Branches and Connections Throughout Canada

London Office: 394 RICHMOND STREET

DELAWARE, ILBERTON, KOMOKA, MELBOURNE LAWRENCE STATION, THORNDALE, WALKERS

Victory Loan Interest Coupons

Why be satisfied with simple interest on your bonds? MAKE THE INTEREST EARN INTEREST.

At the rate of interest earned on War-Savings Stamps your money doubles itself in less than 16 years.

The Webber Hospital Training School for Nurses

SAVE FUEL

Peerless Steam Cooker

St. Elizabeth Hospital Training School for Nurses

DAYTON, OHIO

Mount St. Mary's Hospital Training School for Nurses

Address Sister Superior, Mount St. Mary's Hospital, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE

PEACH'S CURTAINS

MEMORIAL WINDOWS

MISSION SUPPLIES

ALAMAC HOTEL

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

FINEST SELECTED Dwarf Palms

FISH NETS

WE SELL NETS AND NETTING

Mount St. Mary's Hospital Training School for Nurses

Address Sister Superior, Mount St. Mary's Hospital, Niagara Falls, N. Y.



Mount St. Mary's Hospital Training School for Nurses

Registered and approved by the Regents at Albany, offers exceptional advantages to young women who wish to enter the Nursing Profession.

Address Sister Superior, Mount St. Mary's Hospital, Niagara Falls, N. Y.