HIS SAVING BLOOD

The story may be found in legend leng ago when Christ was And hung in mortal pain upon His

The barren ground in reddest blood wheresoe'er a precious blood-

Was changed into a fragrant flower

Today I know those precious blooddrops flow Each morning at our Calvary—the

And, bent in prayer, my sinful heart The same glad miracle may come to

pass-

Caused blossoms from the arid ground to start May pour His saving Blood upon my

BABIZE

Buffalo Union and Times

Anthony Matre, K. S. G., national secretary of the Catholic Federation of the U. S. A., takes issue with Auguste C. Babize of the Investment News who has published an editorial and is circulating a pamphlet entitled: "Pops Benedict, the Hun, and peace Propaganda."

Mr. Babize, who is also president of the Investment Co., has announced himself as a candidate for the United States Congress (he has since with-drawn his name.) He makes charges which reflect upon the earnest efforts made by Pope Benedict XV, with regard to the establishment of a just lasting peace. Mr. Babize charges:

(1.) That Catholics are disap-pointed and discouraged by the attitude of the Pope.

(2.) That Cardinal Mercier and

the people of Belgium received little sympathy from the Pope. (3.) That President Wilson gave a stunning rebuke to the Pope.

As a reply to these charges we print herewith the statements made by Mr. Babize, and the statements made by parties accused and ask the reader to judge whether Mr. Babize's accusations are justified:

POPE BENEDICT AND CATHOLICS Mr. Babize says:

'There is hardly a country in the civilized world to-day where Roman Catholics do not predominate. These Roman Catholics are not only disappointed and discouraged but dis-traught because of the attitude of the head of the Church, Benedict XVI., (meaning no doubt, Benedict XV.,) representative of the Prince of Peace, in direct line the descendant of Peter, the beloved Disciple, Defender of the Faith, Pope Benedict, while eloquently discoursing on peace, has lifted neither his powerful voice, nor his finger, to check or denounce the barbarous atrocities pernetuated in all invaded countries by the Hun.

Catholics say : The Catholic Federation of the United States voicing the senti-ments of eighteen million Catholics at its last convention held in Kansas City, Mo., said: "The Catholic Fed-eration of the United States reverently and joyfully acclaim the action of our Most Holy Father, Benedict XV., in his proposal of a basis for the negotiation of peace between the warring nations; and that we mark with pardonable pride the accord be-tween the articles of agreement offered by the Supreme Pontiff and the tentative suggestions formerly made by the President of the United

"We seknowledge the timely inter vention of His Holiness as a distinct advance towards the defence of humanity and the preservation of de-mocracy in His insistence upon the principles of Christian charity and

We recognize the eminent fitness of definite initiative on the part of the Vicar of the Prince of Peace to bring about the abolition of all was and perpetually to maintain concord between Christian rulers.

"Foremost among the leaders of the world, Pope Benedict deserves our despest gratitude for all that he had done to accomplish in ameliorating the sad condition of captives and wounded, and in lessening the dire hardships of those who have been rendered homeless and destitute by the ravages of the War."

POPE BENEDICT AND CARDINAL MERCIER

Notwithstanding the outrageous humiliations visited upon his emin-ent colleague Cardinal Mercier; not-

withstanding the wholesale murders. rapine, executions, tortures and cru-cifixions visited upon non-combat-ants in Belgium; notwithstanding Cardinal Mercier's first-hand reports of barbarisms perpetrated by the Huns in this land, Benedict the Pope has never uttered a word of protest— as far as we know—even though these crimes shocked civilization and shamed humanity.

Cardinal Mercier says:

drop fell,
There bloomed a rose with petals crimson red,
Till all that stony hill—so legend

Till all that stony hill—so legend ning, evil and treacherous minds have persisted in encouraging the rumor that the late Pope Pius X. and our Holy Father Benedict XV. gave help and moral approval to our enemies, and through weakness did an injustice to the rights of the Belgian people. These are calumnies, my brethren-nothing but infamous calumnies. As for our Holy Father Pope Benedict XV., what could be do That He who in the days of long done? His very first pontifical blessing was for us, and he charged me to bring it to you in his name. On two occasions he was good enough to send generous donations to Belgium, in spite of the poverty of And wake the sleeping roses of my his resources. In his fatherly goodness he addressed to us two letters of consolation designed for you."

In his Lenten pastoral of 1916, Car-dinal Mercier says: "Our Holy Father showed me the most touching THE BABBLING OF MR. kindness. During the many hours I had the consolation of spending in his august presence, he comforted, illuminated and encouraged me paternally. In an inscription traced by his own hands beneath his por trait which he gave me, he writes: To our Reverend Friend, Cardinal Mercier — We give the apostolic blessing with all our heart, assuring him that we are always with him and that we share his grief and his

In an interview with the Pope ginning of the bombardment of the Cathedral of Rheims we charged the emperor. . . . I condemn strongly the martyrdom of the poor Belgian priests and so many other horrors on which light has been cast."

Mr. Babize says: "Pope Benedict did not remain silent when his voice and his pan, by urging a premature peace effectually aided the arch criminal of humanity and Christianity. On the pretense that he wanted peace—who does not want peace?—a message was sent forth so clearly inspired by the Hapsburgs, that blood-steined ruling bouse of Austria; so decidedly preju dicial to civilization that it brought forth a stunning rebuke from no less a man than the great President of the United States, Woodrow Wil-

> POPE BENEDICT AND PRESIDENT WILSON

President Wilson's secretary says: To ascertain the correctness of Mr. Babize's statement, the Secretary of the Catholic Federation of the United States, on July 22, 1918, addressed a letter to the Secretary of President Wilson, as follows:

'A pamphlet has been in circulathat it brough forth a stunning re-buke from no less a man than the great President of the United States.

Woodrow Wilson.'
"Will you kindly advise whether such a rebuke was ever administered by the President of the

United States? Very respectfully yours, "ANTHONY MATRE, National Secretary, Catholic Federation of the U.S.

To the above letter, the following response was received:

The White House, Washington, D. C. July 25, 1918. Mr. Anthony Matre, Chicago, Ill.

"My dear Sir—Your letter of the 22d of July. There is no foundation in fact for the statement that the President took such action as is attributed to him by Mr. Auguste C. Babize. " Yours faithfully,

JOSEPH P. TUMULTY Secretary to the President.'

PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM

POPE MAKES APPOINTMENT-NOTE TO By Cable C. P. A.

Rome, Aug. 13 .- Sincerely grieved at the unhappy position at present occupied by the ex empress of Russia Alexandra Alice, and her four daugh ters, Olga, Titania, Maria and Anas tasia, Pops Benedict has sent a note to the Russian government asking that they be released and permitted to leave the country, offering to pay the expense of their maintenance him-

deported Msgr. Camassei, the Patriarch of Jerusalem, before the British troop; entered the Holy City, and have refused to permit him to return. The appointment of an Auxiliary Patriarch, who will at once proceed to Jerusalem, will provide on the spot the episcopal authority which is so necessary for the assertion of Catholic rights and the promotion of Cath-

olic interests in the Holy Places.

GREAT MISSION OF WAR CHAPLAIN

CARDINAL ADDRESSES THOSE CALLED TO DUTY

Cardinal O'Connell gave an audience recently to several of the priests of the diocese who have been appointed chaplains and are soon to leave for their duties with the army or the navy, and addressed them. His Eminence said :

Reverend dear Fathers, called as you have been by the nation to serve your God and your country as chap-lains to the United States forces, I know that you will respond to the voice of duty with the noble and unselfish sentiments which ever and always mark the true priest and the minister of Jesus Christ.

The tremendous crists, which our beloved nation now faces, de-mands from each of us the best we have to give, and in the end the priest has it in his power to give more than any other man the spir-itual power, without which all material forces are inanimate.

Whenever humanity finds itself in the face of difficulties whose ener mity seems almost insurmountable and that we share his grief and his anguish, inasmuch as his cause is and when material forces work their havoc upon civilization the great hope has always been that the granted M. Laudet, editor of the Revue Hebdomadaire, (Paris,) in July, 1915, His Holiness said: "At the be-resistance before which brute force utterly fails.

We have watched, day by day, Cardinal-Archbishop of Cologne to convey our protest to the German energy against right and we have energy against right and we have seen under our eyes how the noblest sentiments of the soul time came for him to die for his country. "Forward! To the bay for Prayng and for our have risen like a tremendous onet charge for France and for our tide, lifting the soul of the nations above all petty personal considerations offering my heart to God," wrote tions into the ample realms of true patriotism in which only the conse-crated love of country rules.

Stunned momentarily at the beginning by the considerations of the enormity of the task and surprised in our too trustful unpreparedness to meet it, we have beheld, with a glorious satisfaction, how under the stress and strain America, with an amazing energy and alertness, has gathered into her powerful hands the tremendous forces which like thunderbolts she is now hurling against the foe.

But with even greater joy and satisfaction have we witnessed that while she collected from the four corners of this great land the material resources of men, munitions and money with a wisdom evidently inspired by God Himself, she has gathered, too, those spiritual means and the fighting forces abroad and the probably be murderous! I wish, on quiet workers at home that spirit of the eve of this great day, which may

the core by the voice of the nation's President calling the whole country to kneel before the God of Nations and humbly acknowledge our own defects and deficiencies, implore the aid of His almighty power.
"That is an example of high wis-

dom and still higher duty which Americans may well be proud to set before all the other nations in the conflict. It is the living proof for which we thank God that if our nation has been blessed by Providence as none other with all the resources of wealth and prosperity, the great bulk of the people has kept its soul unsul-lied by them and the rulers of America know the mind and heart of the people and recognize that all true power is from God.

In all this sudden leap into the light of the highest moral forces which a mollifying prosperity had momentarily dulled, the great and historic Catholic Church of Christ has been the leader and the guide. Its hierarchly, priests and people, from the moment the nation entered the conflict, have pointed the way to highest patriotic duties by inculcating instant obedience to those laws and measures, which that over a third of the forces in the field and on the sea are at the defenders. At the very front and in the very first trenches

langer of death

no matter what their faith.
"From both the chaplains, Doherty the Catholic and Rollins the Protest ant, the story is precisely the same so that sending you as we now do, to answer the nation's highest call, we do so with the conviction that you, like your brother priests already in the field, leaving all else behind will face your very highest duties and embrace the most difficult of them as your very sublimest opportuni-

Go, therefore, beloved sons, your heart filled to overflowing with the love of Christ who goes before you. Go, beloved children of America,

As today you aid America in her who are oppressed by tryanny, so may you soon, with God's help, ring out a glorious Te Deum of victory the first notes of the anthem which America, leading all the nations of the earth, will raise to the eternal God, our highest ruler, our only King."-Buffalo Union and Times

"GOD'S SOLDIER BE HE!"

In his admirable book, "The Faith of France," M. Maurice Barres, the eminent Catholic author, has an in-spiring chapter called "The Sacriin which he quotes many an effective passage from letters written home by brave and believing young soldiers just before they enten hom tered an engagement. "This even-ing we start for the trenches," wrote Bernard Lavergne, the thirteenth child of his parents. "Tonight I shall watch over you, my gun in mothers!" "I will fight for France, offering my heart to God," wrote young Michel Pinet, not long before he fell. Other lines from the farewell messages sent home by the brave Catholic soldiers of France and cited by M. Barres are no less noble and striking than those quoted above, but there is nothing finer in the book than the led his section against the Germans. It breathes so lofty a spirit of piety, courage and patriotism that if the Frenchmen now fighting beside our American soldiers along the Marne are like Jean Rival, it is no wonder we hear such glowing accounts of their valor. On the eve of his last battle he wrote to a dear friend:

'Tomorrow at dawn, to the tunes of "Sidi-Brahim" and the "Marseil-laise" we shall charge upon the my dear J --- , the words which will | chase of a piano player or a ph

This morning, when only a few yards from the trenches, I heard Mass and with faith received Communion. Should I die, I will die as a Christian and as a Frenchman. I believe in God, in France, in victory. I believe in beauty, in youth, in life. May God protect me to the end. Yet should the shedding of my blood aid toward victory, my God, let Thy will

Our own brave soldiers are now holding the crossings of the Marne. With their breasts they are making a living rampart for the citadel of civilization, and liberty. Their blood has already sealed the new charter of the world's freedom. By their valor and skill they have proven themselves the true brothers in arms of the heroes who held Ver dun and once before rolled back the tide of invasion on the very fields where now, side by side, Americans emergency demanded, with the result and Frenchmen are stemming the surging billows of war. These brave men are laying down their lives on same time her loyal children and the fields of France for the world's peace and liberty. They are giving their best. Thousands of them are side by side with our soldiery, is fighting and dying in the spirit of the priest, living the same life of the knights and crusaders of old, for echoing the inspiriting words of It has filled my soul with conso. Jean Rival, each one can say: command in France that our priests every one, who, like the gallant salvation is possible.—America.

Pope Benedict has appointed Msgr.
Barlassina, Bishop of Capernaum,
Auxiliary Patriarch of Jerusalem It
will be remembered that the Turks daily inspiration to all the soldiers, ment, after all, is the dominating no matter what their faith.

ment, after all, is the dominating force in this War."—America.

THREE GENERALS: THREE PRIESTS

You may prefer to set it down to mere chance that the renowned Allies chief, Gen. Foch, has a brother who is a priest, a member of the Society of Jesus; that the distin-guished English General Haig has a brother a convert and a Redemp-torist; and that Gen. Mangin, who has added to his many glories by driving the enemy back from Soissons has a brother who is a White Father, courageously to take your part in this war against war and may the blessings of God go with you.

"May your holy deeds sanctify a holy cause. May those to whom you go, gather from your presence and your actions a deeper love of God, a greater flame of enthusiastic love of America. tact in handling armed units and in placing them where their effectfight for justice and right and for all iveness will be greatest. It has its origin in the patriotic inspiration which makes an offer of self for the service of the country. The purer and more disinterested the ideals which lead to the army, the greater

will be the heights of generalship attained. Uninspired men do not become successful leaders, military or otherwise; nor do unpatriotic men. At the supreme moment these crum ble like Gen. Gough before Amiens. We suspect that the call to military leadership could be heard very distinctly in the home where is heard the call to the other life of sacrifice and leadership, the call to the priest-

The nation yearns for great men to take the reigns of leadership. But it looks too much to schools to build up the qualities of leader-ship. The schools do contribute in part, but the foundations of leadership are laid in the home, and the whole structure even can be erected there, despite or without the schools A nation that is striking blow upon blow to shatter the home will suffer for the folly. The day will come with a cry for leaders, great leaders; and there will be none. For the leaders will have died with the homes that were producing them. -Chicago New World.

SAVE AND BE POOR

A professor in the University of Wisconsin has stated, by way of warning and advice, that during the War the ambition of every good citizen should be "to treble his savings last letter written by Jean Rival, a and reduce his expenses by at least lieutenant of only nineteen, who was 25 per cent." The advice and the killed in Alsace two years ago, as he warning are pertinent. Despite the ences, for nearly half a century we have been recognized as probably the most thriftless people in the world. We paid little heed to economical ods of dealing with our great natural resources, until it was scientifically demonstrated that these resources were only great, not inexhaustible. Even then we changed but slowly. It is painful to remember that the impression left on the measure which alone arouse both in German lines. This attack will minds of the Belgian Commissioners the fighting forces abroad and the probably be murderous! I wish, on as they journeyed from New York to "A pamphlet has been in circulation in Chicago and elsewhere, in which Auguste C. Babize makes the following statement: 'A message was sent forth (by Pope Benedict) so to the front they can no longer write such as they love, and that they constituted by the Hapsburgs, which is the very surest presage of our final and speedy surest present surest present surest present sure to those they love, and that they centering about physical comfort, have to be satisfied in only dreamed even luxury, and tiring, costly reing about them. And should time creations, unknown in other counroll on and still no word from me, leave her some hope, help her. If ed hard-carned funds that should finally you learn that I fell on the have furnished the kitchen with field of honor, let your heart utter, necessary utensils, upon the purgraph, while the spectacle of cheerful idiot who mortgaged his little home to buy an automobile, was as common as it was mournful. But all this was in the days " be

fore the War." We are now begin-ning to reform. An old darkey " mammy " once said that she knew only one practical way of reclaiming such of her offspring as chanced to stray from the right path, and that was the judicious application of a barrel stave. In our case it would seem that a war was required to restore sanity. Ours was a grasshopper philosophy that knew no winter. Now that the winter is at hand we need a readjusted, or, bet ter, a'new philosophy. "Poverty" is not synonymous with "destitution," not synonymous with "destitution,"
but if we Americans do not, in the
monastic phrase, "practice poverty,"
we shall soon find ourselves in a
state of "destitution." Speaking
generally, "destitution" implies the
want, and "poverty" the bare yet
secure possession of the necessities
of life. On one condition only, will of life. On one condition only, will the advice freely offered by Wisconsin professor, to cut down expenses by at least twenty-five per cent. be of immense value. That condition is that we follow it. Now hardship, facing daily the same they too are fervant Catholics, and is the time to begin. If we put off danger of death. 'I of simple poverty, we may reach lation to learn through messages believe in God, in America, in vic-sent from our generals highest in tory!" "Then God's soldier be he," destitution in which no economic

THE WOMAN'S SHARE

In days that are gone it was woman's part to send man to war while she stayed at home to watch and weep and pray. Today she is as much in war as man. Close to the fighting line as a Red Cross nurse or a Sister of Charity, or a canteen worker she is bearing the hardships and the horrors of the battle-front. In the great army of battle-front. In the great army of industry backing up the armies in the field, she has successfully as-sumed burdens hitherto considered so big that only a man's shoulders could bear them. Only the other day nine three ton trucks were driven by women from Lansing, Michigan, to Atlanta, Georgia, a distance of 1,014 miles. As yeomen in the navy, and members of the Signal Corps in the army, as deputysheriffs attached to the commission on training camp activities, and members of the Secret Service, the share taken by women in this world-war is no slight one. And yet with all these new fields opened up to women's activities, the outstanding fact remains that her greatest power and widest influence radiates from the home, where motherhood has crowned her supreme.

"The mothers of America are fighting this War," wrote a mother to the commanding officer of a reginens that had just received overseas 'You have taken my all, in orders. taking my sons, and I have given gladly, though my heart is heavy and my hand is trembling as I write. Those boys of mine will never know the sufferings that are mine as I scan the daily casualty list, and I think of the many mothers like myself who must be ready to see a loved name appear on the roll of honor. Yet I would not have them back. We are all in this and in it to

stay till it is finished." forces. Every other agency win the War .- America

There is no misunderstanding that spirit, for it speaks in tones of sacri-fice. It is the bed rock on which is built the morale of the fighting comed by the Government to further the work of keeping an army con-tented is absolutely dependent on the home-power wielded by the nation's motherhood. Indeed K. C. and Y. and Red Cross are merely the hands stretching across the sea from a million homes where hearts are praying God-speed to the men who have gone away, mother hearts and greal hearts who are going to

CATHOLIC LITHUANIA

F. Aurelio Palmiero, O. S. A., D. D., in the Catholic World The real victims of the World War are the small nations. They have lost their fortune, their in-dependence, their industry, their national treasures. They have be come helpless throngs of women and children, living in prolonged

The soil of Poland has become the grave of the best of her sons who died of starvation or were forced to kill each other while fighting under hostile colors. The heroic blood of Poland has been lavishly shed not for the defence of Polish ideals, civilization and independence, but to satiate the eagerness for booty of an irreconcilable foe. Belis still enduring a cruel martyrdom. With her priests, women and children massacred, her beautiful and artistic towns converted into heaps of smoking ruins. her seats of learning burnt down, she unflinchingly faces her trials, and will transmit her name to post erity as the embodiment of the not lest Catholic heroism. Rumania. Serbia, Montenegro, Armenia have been almost wiped out from the map of Europe. They are transformed into vast cemeteries.

The Lithuanians are now struggling for national independence The general convention of Lithuanians, held at Berne, from February 18th to March 2d, declared that if the World War is a war for the freedom of the oppressed nations, Lithuania is entitled to complete national independence. They re-solved that "the unity of Lithuania and Poland, which was destroyed at the end of the eighteenth century, has actually and rightfully ceased to exist. The Lithuanian nation, desirous of securing Polish independence along its ethnical boundaries is none the less desirous to remain the ruler of its own land, as tests against any attempt whatever usurp Lithuanian rights in Lithuania

The Lithuanians, Poles Ruthenians, have fought and bled in defence of their civilization and Catholic faith. In the period of their national distress they have turned their eyes towards Rome, they have found in their clergy the palladium of their national life; they have undergone the greatet sacrifices. The World War will have been fought in vain, if Poland, Lithuania and Ruthenia fail to rise up from eruel bondage to the freest national development.

If there were more bequests (to church and charity) there would be fewer requests.

CATHOLIC NOTES

Paris, July 30 .- Robert J. Collier. the publisher, has donned the Knights of Columbus uniform and will go to the front as a

can prisoners interned in Switzer

The War Cross of France has already been given to 122 soldiers from Massachusetts. All but five of these belong to a regiment almost exclusively Irish-the 104th-for merly the famous "Ninth."

The number of Catholic young men of the archdiocese of Boston who have enlisted or been drafted for service in the army or navy to date is 32,145, as reported by the Chancellor to the National Catholic War Council.

A branch of the Catholic Converts League, whose headquarters are in New York, has been formed in Los Angeles, Cal. It will establish a lending library at a convention center in the business district for the benefit of well disposed non-Cat

The Trappists or Reformed Cistercians in Kentucky date from the year 1805. Father Stephen Theodore Badin, the first priest ordained in the United States, was chiefly in-strumental in their settling in Kentucky. Gethsemane Abbey, near Louisville, Ky., is one of the largest and most important Trappist monas-teries in the world.

Timothy Foley, formerly of St. Cloud, now living at 545 Summit avenue, St. Paul, has been made a Knight of the Order of St. Gregory the Great. Mr. Foley is a former Almonte boy, son of the late John and Mrs. Foley and uncle of Rev. Father M. O'Neill, P. P. of Richmond, Ont. A movement has been started to

unite the many Spaniards, numbering more than 1,000, employed at the various munition and ship building plants in the vicinity of Philadelphia so that they may keep the faith of their fathers and have every opportunity of practicing their religion. It has taken the form of a Knights of Columbus council.

Father Duffy, Chaplain of New York's "fighting Sixty-ninth," is re-ported to have been recommended for the French Legion of Honor for 117 hours' continuous work on the field of battle during the recent Franco-American drive. The brave priest is reported to have worked among the wounded, obtaining confessions, bearing stretchers and taking last messages.

London, Eng.—When lying in a trench last month Military Chaplain Father Cameron received from an erderly the announcement that the Holy Father had appointed him Coadjutor Bishop of Argyll and the Isles of Scotland. With such great earnestness did he plead with the Holy Father that the Pope contented to allow him to decline the episcopal

The Very Rev. Joseph F. Hanselman, S. J., formerly Provincial of the New York-Maryland Province of the Jesuit Order, and for the past few years president of the Cellege of the Sacred Heart of Jesus at Wood stock, Md., has been promoted to the position of American Assistant General of the Jesuit Order to suc-Assistant ceed the late Very Rev. Thomas J. land, January 30 last

The sum of \$10,000 has been bequeathed to the Maryland Historical Society for erection of a monument to Charles Carroll, the Catholic signer of the Declaration of Independence. The memorial is to be erected in Carroll Park, Baltimore. The donor is the late Miss Florence who died recently in Baltimore.

In the collection of Bibles in the British Museum, according to the Catalogue of 1892, there are eleven German editions of the Bible, ranging from 1466 to 1518; three Bohen ian editions, between 1488 and 1566; one Dutch, dated 1477; five French, from 1510 to 1531; seven Italian, between 1471 and 1532. These, be it noted, are all Catholic in their origin and execution; and they by no means represent all the editions published, but only such as the English nation has secured for the British Museum collection.-Exchange.

Chicago, July 26.—Timothy J. Murphy, a freight handler of this city, is the father of twenty one children, eighteen of whom are living. And the eighteen are engaged in war work. Eight sons, all of them six feet or more tall, and the lightest one weighing 203 pounds, are in military service and the ten daughters are engaged in Red Cross and other kinds of war work. The brothers are Major Michael J., who has been a surgeon in the regular army since the Spanisk-American war; Timothy J., Daniel, Albert, Edward C., Thomas J., Cernelius T., and Richard W. Majer Michael J. Murphy is in the medical department of the regulars, and is believed to be in France. Two other brothers also are believed to be in France.

O'MURROUGH

BY ROSA MULHOLLAND Author of ." The Tragedy of Chris," "Nanno,"
"Onora," etc.

> CHAPTER IX-CONTINUED THE OUTRAGE

"It'll keep the people at home

There'll be a lot o' things to see to," said Tom. "If I was a young man I'd like to be in Parliament myself. I could give them wrinkles.
picked up many's the thing in my time, standin' here, year in an' year out, an' talkin' to everybody that come past. I have plans of my own. There'll he a lot o' nonsense to get put out o' ignorant peoples heads.

said Shan You may say that," but we'll know betther how to do it for them, ourselves, than to knock it out o' them with the batons o' the We'll have the law in our an's. The Irish made good own han's. in ancient days gone by, an'

they'll do it again."

When the talk that followed was talked out, and the pipes were fin-ished, Tom walked a piece of the way with Shan, and shook him by the hand at parting.

"Well, my boy, good luck to you an' her, an' maybe Killelagh won't give Mary the big welcome!"

Shan walked away with his hands in his pockets, looking up at the planet Venus which now hung in a blaze of white glory above the dark, overtopping crag of giving softness to the long shadows of the more retiring mountains.

It was not Venus he saw, however, nor the darkness it illumined so ten-derly, but Mary's flower-like face shining in sunlight. She was coming towards him; she would be here in a month. The spell was broken that had kept them so long asunder. He would see that face again with his open eyes which he had been king at with his mind all these toilsome years; that face which had no equal for sweetness and beauty, "as it was give in to her in all the country round, let alone round the

ings o' Killelagh!"

As he passed along by a bank separating his own farm from another he returned to the conscious ness of things around him, and stood minute looking at a bit of ground, in size about a square yard, which had been long a cause of kind of an excuse for me, till all this quarrel between his father and the is over."

To think that anythin' the size of it could be made such a row about!" he said to himself, "but but there's no knowin' what ould men won't make fight for. Sure it wouldn't give one cow, no nor calf, a

While he spoke he was aware of the way till I see you where you dismal sounds coming from one of dismal sounds coming from one of the way till I see you where you oughtn't to be," said the priest. a loud bellow of pain

Seems like somethin' wrong," he thought. "'Is anythin' aildin' Rorke's

He sprang over the bank, and followed the moans which rose at in tervals on his ear. In the next field, by the starlight, he could soon see three cows lying near each other, and found that the lugubrious sounds proceeded from these poor animals

groaning and bellowing in chorus. Shan approached them, and by the crystal white rays of the planet us, mildly illuminating the dusk of the field and showing dark forms of the cows, he inspected the creatures, back and front, passing his hand over their heads and their bodies and limbs, trying to find the nature of their hurt or ailment. All at once he started with an oath, for his hand was wet, and he knew it was with blood

What devil has done this?" he The beasts have been cut.' At the same moment a vellow on the scene.

man! said the policeman. "You come with us. You needn't say a

rd. You're caught in the act."
An' the knife!" said the other policeman, picking up something that glittered in the grass under the lantern. He then turned the light on Shan and surveyed him up and

There's blood on your han's, gone they would pelt the polis.

Shan had stood aghast, silent with rage and horror. Now he was roused to speech and action.

"Ye cowards, y' spalpeens!" he shouted, and struck out with a strong arm and a clenched fist. First one man fell at his feet, and then the other. And then he walked off to rouse Rorke's household and tell them what had happened.

legs again and followed.

Rorke stood at his door, a manly old fellow who had been an athlete in his day. Overwhelmed by Shan's it, said the priest. "The cows in news he was stepping forth to accom- Connaught have long horns—you

Sullivan?'

Caught red-handed, alone in the field with the cattle. Assault on the ney. We'll have your blessin' on it, police in the discharge of their duty," said the first policeman.

THE RETURN OF MARY are the charges against him. It's our business to arrest him.

"Don't dar' to come near me," said Shan. "If y' do y' may take what y' get from me! When yez have anythin' more to say to me, yez know where to find me.

The policemen conferred together, and agreed not to risk any further maltreatment of their own persons. After a little more excited altercation they retired, assuring Shan of an early visit from a sufficient number of the force on the morrow morning and Sullivan and old Rorke proceed ed to see what could be done for the unfortunate cattle.

The next morning there was wild excitement in and about Killelagh when a large force of police arrived with handcuffs to arrest Shan Sullivan. Old Owny "took a wakeness" when he heard of it. The neighbors on all sides gathered round the house, exclaiming loudly against the iniquity of the accusation

God Almighty ! is it Shan? The best of a neighbor. An' sure if the two ould men would be skirmishin' at each other wid their tongues about the size o' my apron of a bit o' land, what has that got to do wid it. Shan would be laughin' at him always, an' Pat Rorke and him was friends.

Tom Donohoe walked over with his hammer in his hand, and the police looked uneasy while he harangued them. The Dermody women were there, all of them crying. Mrs. Mulquin was clapping her hands, as grieved for another's trouble as her own sorrow would allow her to be. The excitement had reached its climax when Father Fahy came

hurrying to the spot. "Don't bother yourself a ha'porth about it, Father," said Shan. "I'm going to see it out. Let them put me on my trial, since they have accused me. Somebody be to have done it, an' he's got to be found. suppose they'll keep me in jail till

the right man turns up."

The old priest, with tears in his eyes, took the prisoner by the hand. "God bless you, Shan. I'm grieved for you. It'll be hard on your father

"Don't, Father! Don't mention her. She'll be comin', an' I gone." "She won't come so soon, maybe. And we won't tell her. Keep up your heart, my boy. You'll be back to us before long."

"Will y' write her a word, Father.

her back? Make

I will, Shap. I will." An, y'll look after the ould man. for he'll be bad with the throuble."

You may trust me.' Good-bye thin, an' God bless yez, Father, an' all friends. Start now (to the policemen.) I'm ready

for y'."
"I'm going with you every step of

mind, and a crowd of men, women, and children (there are few of the latter about Killelagh now) followed the little band of Shan and the "polis" and Father Fahy, as it oved forward and took the road to

Ballyorglin. There was consternation in the town when Shan Sullivan was marched down the street between the policemen, Father Fahy march ing abreast with them, and followed by as many of the Killelagh people as had found themselves able to tramp all the way. The townspeople left their affairs and joined the crowd that stood in front of the barrack, cheering the prisoner, and hissing his captors. The priest went into the lock up with Shan, and

returned alone, and then a ringing cheer was raised for the soggarth. That night the polis were pelted with mud in the street, an occur rence which, when known to the

world, was matter for grave scandal What would be done, it was asked light appeared moving towards him for a people who sympathized with across the field, soon discovering the most cruel and dastardly outitself to be a lantern carried by one rages, led by priests who gave coun-of two policemen who were hastening tenance and encouragement to crimtenance and encouragement to criminals? This miscreant, taken with "Here's somethin' for yez to do at on his hands, and his knife at his Whoever done this 'd deserve feet, having perpetrated a crime more revolting than many a murder Shan Sullivan! We've got our of a human being, was applauded as

the crowd.
"Be quiet now, and go home, like the bottom of this."

The people dispersed reluctantly, resolving that when the priest was

You're bet out, yer reverence. said a man with a cart returning to Killelagh. "Will y' take a joult, Killelagh. "Will y' take a joult, Father? Sure it isn't good enough for y', sir, but the legs is dhroppin'

from undher y'."
"Something like it: something of that indeed," said the old man as he clambered into the cart. "It's not every day I have such a long walk with such a sore heart."

hem what had happened.

The policemen were soon on their egs again and followed.

"Well, Father, when we get Home Rule we'll catch all the ruffians, an' let the good men alone," said the man of the cart, cracking his whip.

"Home Rule! Aye, when we get t, said the priest. "The cows in

"Get out wid yez, y' divils!"
roared the old man. "Is it Shan

"Deed an' y'll see it here, Father.
Every bit o' you 'll get the best of a good view of it, all round Killelagh, and Ballyorglin, an' down to Killarduty," an' God sees it couldn't have a better 'These blessin' to start with nor that same." CHAPTER X.

I'M MARY O'MURROUGH FROM AMERICA"

The passengers by an American liner had been landed at Queens-In the midst of the bustle, friends meeting, travellers hurrying to catch trains, hustling of porters and hauling of luggage, a young woman stood apart, searching the crowd with

earnest eyes, eager to recognize some one who did not appear. After an hour's waiting she sat or r trunk still, an image of patienc until finding that she was attracting attention she shook off her air of intense expectation, and departed like her fellow-travellers for the

railway station.
"To Ballyorglin?" said the porter We can't send you all the way, but you've just missed the train that would take you nearest to it.

I'm a long time out of this," said the woman. I thought you might have a train to it by now.'

She retired to the waiting room on her face still that look of endur ing patience, her whole person indi-cating by movement and non-move-ment a steadfast energy of character. Her dress was neat and plain, the black hat shaded a thin worn countenance. After half-an hour's perfect quietude she left the waiting om and walked up and down the platform, decision in her step, and some pride in the carriage of her head and shoulders

Arrived at her station she hired a car, and was driven the seven or eight miles which had to be travelled still to reach Ballyorglin, gaz ing intently at one point after recognition still overshadowed the failure of some one who had been counted on to meet her.

The carman took her to a little blooming young woman with a baby in her arms. It was now dark, and an oil lamp was burning in the small parlor of the house of entertainment.

Y'll never get on to Killelagh to night," said the mistress of the place. We can give y' a bed an' a cup o' I may be askin'?'

came from Queenstown to-day,' said the stranger. "I've come from America, too, but that took me eight or nine days.'

"So it would. An' ye've come over to see Ireland? Maybe yer father an' mother was Irish?" "They were," said the stranger, gratefully accepting the tea set before her by her hostess. "How are the people up there in Killelagh?

They're well enough, all that's left o' them. A power o' them's emi-gratin' ivery month or so. An' it's that brings the sorra; to them that's stayin' as well as them that's goin'."
"Father Fahy is still the priest up

there, I believe?"
"Of course he is. Sure Killelagh widout Father Fahy would be like a face widout eyes. Isn't he the com-fort in everythin'? Look at him the other day when Shan Sullivan

Took where?" "To jail by the polis. Mother in heaven, girl, what's the matther wid y'? Yer gone as white as my 'I'm tired," said the stranger.

What did Shan Sullivan do?"
"Nothin'. Put down for an act that he niver done. The case was made out dead against him. was no witnesses but the polis, an own word was not to be taken Maybe yer father an' So there he is.

other knew his people."
"They did," said the stranger faintly.

"An' who might you be now. I suppose it's no harm to ask, an' you comin' to see us." My name is Mary O'Murrough.

that went to America, an' was always

"I am." said the stranger. See that now, how well I guessed the scene.

'Here's cruel work!" said Shan.

inals? This miscreant, taken with it. Maybe yer an aunt of here, the blood of the poor dumb animals though I niver heard she had any one there before her. She wasn't a bit like you, any way, except that you have somethin of the blue in bt our of a human being, was applauded as a hero, and his just punishment would be regarded as a martyrdom. Father Fahy said a few words to other the crowd.

I more revolting than many a murder the eyes. Oh sure, Mary an' me were comrades at school, an' she was the purtiest crature y' could clap your eyes on. Did y' ever see the blue on the side o' Mangerton? "Be quiet now, and go home, like That was her eyes. An'ther lips was good people. God is going to see to as red as the holly berries at Christmas, an' her cheeks were as smooth as milk, an' two dimples in them But sure ver dead bet wid the journey, an' y'd betther get to your bed.'

Next morning Mary O'Murrough left her trunk at the inn to be called for, and with a small bundle in her hand set out to walk to Killelagh The sad look on her face deepened when she found herself alone on the road, every turn of which was familiar to her memory. Shan's failure to keep his promise to meet her at the boat, and the reason for it, had been a hard blow, followed by one harder still, and the words "she wasn't a bit like you" had left a sting of their own in her ears. There was little change in her school-fellow, the woman at the inn. and Mary had shrunk from revealing her own identity, not having bepany him to the field when the policemen arrived, denouncing Sullivan as the perpetrator of the outrage.

Sullivange in the distance still. You'll maybe that had been wrought in her own that that means, Barney. It's fore thoroughly realised the chamge in the distance still. You'll maybe that had been wrought in her own get a peep at it from another world!"

See it, but I'm not likely—unless I get a peep at it from another world!"

See it, but I'm not likely—unless I get a peep at it from another world!" state, and a new dread that he, too,

was soon controlled, and aided by a habit of courage she gathered up her energy, and her bundle, and proceed-

ed on her journey.
Arrived at Killelagh, she looked eagerly around. There were the long hills in their winter grey, and the big mountain crags behind them. Here, the green pastures, and the little hedged fields. A gleam of cold little hedged fields. A gleam of cold sunlight touched the streams now full and moving, and shone in the pools of the brown bog that are like in which she had been born. Further away was Shan Sullivan's farm.
The house was not visible, but she column of color at either side of the

"Thank God for Father Faby! I will go to him first!" was her con-clusion after a wide look around the scene, so familiar, yet from which she had been so long estranged. The fact that Shan was not there, and the reason why, after years of separation he could not receive her with joy, seemed to set her still further aloof from friends, to deny her any welhomes of Killelagh.

The priest's door was always open, home to all; and with a vivid recollection of a kind face bending over her dying mother, Mary O'Murrough hastened her steps to Father Fahy's

little garden wicket.
'The Father was just leaving his

house as she approached, and met her appealing look with— "Well, my child, is there anything I can do for you?"
"Father Fahy! Do you not re-

member me?" old man adjusted his spectacles on his nose and looked at her attentively:
"I do not child. Ought I to know

you? Did I ever set eyes on you You did, Father. You christened me. And you buried my mother. I'm Mary O'Murrough from Amer-

"God bless my soul! Mary O'Murrough! But—but—I remem-ber Mary well, and you—and

I know, Father! I'm changed It's a good many years since I left home, and I worked hard, and went through trouble. I'm not the girl I was when I said good-bye to Kille-

The priest looked at her, astonished and compassionate.
"Well, my child, I'm sorry you've me at the present moment."
'Shan wrote for me, Father. He

bid me come at once, and no more puttin' off. So he did—so he did. But some thing happened. I promised to write to keep you back a bit. And I wrote. But you started before the letter had

time to reach you."
"I came as fast as I could come. I know why Shan didn't come to meet me as he said he would. I heard it in Ballverglin.'

Come into the house till I talk to He brought her into his little parlour, and seated her at the fire in his

own old time worn leather lined arm chair. Now, Mary O'Murrough, my poor child, you'll have to keep up your heart. You know where Shan is to

spend his Christmas ?" He's in the County Jail, Father. It must have been villainy that put him there. Shan would do nothin to earn it."

Of course there was villiany But who did the deed is the mystery. Shan went into the field to look after Rorke's cattle when he heard them moaning, and guessed there was "Mary O'Murrough! Maybeyou're some relation to Shan's sweetheart found him there, and arrested him for maining the animals. He was hrought before the magistrate at once, the assizes came on in a day or two afterwards, and the case was made out against him, black enough hers, His father and Rorke had been quarreling about a bit of land, and Shan had been taken alone in the field with the cattle, and blood on his hands. So they made short work of him, so they did, my poor child; but God 'll put it right for us yet. Never fear but the Almighty will make little of their circumstantial evi-

> Mary's face drooped, and two or three heavy tears fell on her clasped hands. But she lifted her head again

How long will they keep him in prison, Father Three years is the term, my child

The Father broke down. What comfort was meant to follow his "but" did not appear.

"Will I be allowed to see him? asked Mary. "I dare say. I dare say. We'll see about it," said the priest. "In

the meantime, Mary, where will you be staying?" "I don't know, Father. I thought you would tell me what to do. there anyone about that would take

me in? I can pay my footing. "Won't they be fighting for which of them will get you? There's Mrs. Dermody and her girls, and Mrs. Mulquin; and Tom Donohoe's wife, only they have a lot of children, God bless them, and few of the same about Killelagh! Tom has got share if he saw her, would not recognize her, she struggled with a sense of more entire forlornness than had ever been experienced by her when the ocean had separated her from her old home and kindied. But this

minute, and I'll be going along with of your charity," he answered.

Father Fahy seized hat and stick and he and Mary were soon thread-ing the bog-paths and boreens made to carry feet to the little gables and thatches that stand up against the mountain blue, or the green and-purple and dun-brown of the low woods crowning the Aopes and cushioning the hollows of Killelagh

'Now, here's Mrs. Dermody! It's pools of the brown bog that are like open eyes looking up to heaven.

Over yonder were the homes, among them the ruined walls of the house look, now that the elder-bushes were out of flower and out of leaf, and

The chapel with its cross was a striking feature of the landscape; close to it the cottage of the priest, with its roof of thatch.

"Thank God for the landscape; hastily put off the working apron and came forth to meet him.
"You're welcome. You're welcome. "You're welcome, yer reverence," she said with a questioning glance at

the stranger. "Now, Mrs. Dermody, I've brought you an old friend, and one that we're glad to have back among us. Too nany are going to America, too few that come back. But here's one of the faithful ones."

I'm glad to see her, Father. Is it Killarney or Ballyorglin, or furdher out in Kerry y' belong to?" said Mrs. Dermody, turning to the stranger. belong to Killelagh,"

Mary.
"Well, well," said Mrs. Dermody looking puzzled. "I thought I re-membered everybody that ever went out of Killelagh in my own

She paused and gazed in the face of the new-comer inquiringly.
"My name is Mary O'Murrough."

"I only knew one of that name, tonly knew one of that name, but she was a beautiful girl, and very young. Nobody could ever forget her. She's comin' home to marry Shan Sullivan as soon as he gets out o' the trouble, God help . Did y' see him lately, Father, and how soon can we get a sight of

"Very soon, very soon," said the old man uneasily, "and Mary here is the first that has the right. Shan wrote for her to come home before he knew what was going to happen to him. Mary you can see a bit of Shan's gable from here, just over owards Mangerton

He pointed with his finger, directng Mary's eyes away from Mrs. Der-mody's face that she might not see the look of consternation and incredulity that had settled on it; a look which Mary, in spite of his kind en-

deavour, saw too well.
"I'm all that's left of the Mary O'Murrough you remember," she said with a poor little smile.

Mrs. Dermody gave a sharp cry and clapped her hands. 'Oh my poor girsha, it's thrue, it's thrue! For sure, now I look at y', I can see y' have a look of her in the eyes! Oh, God be good to y', for yer

as big a ruin as yer old ho there, wid the roof off o' it!" Mary's lip quivered; a storm long restrained broke loose in her, and she bent her head and wept tempetu-

Now, now, Mary!" cried the priest. Mrs. Dermody, it's a shame for you. How can you expect a girl coming off her journey to look her best? And with bad news to meet her! She's just the same Mary O'Murrough that went out of this. None of us can be children always as you ought to know, ma'am, that have reared your own daughters and nade women of them since Mary

went away. It's thrue for y', Father," said Mrs. Dermody penitently. many years has gone by, an' America's a hard place, whatever they say about it. Come in, Mary dear, an' rest yourself, an' have a cup o' tea.

FRA PACIFICO

A GENTLE TUSCAN BROTHER

OF ST. FRANCIS Just as I opened the hall door to go out into the street, the house bell rang apologetically.

It was a Franciscan friar who humbly darkened my door, and he had come to ask an alms. Pacifico was the friar's name, and the coast. Fra "his designation. He was no

priest or father, but a simple lay-brother of the Franciscans. His habit was of a coarse brown stuff. cord was girded round his waist : his sandalled feet were covered with the fine white dust of a Tuscan highroad; at my appearance he had simply. lifted the small black skull-cap which was his sole protection against the fierce sun, and stood there, bare-headed, twisting it apologetically between his fingers.

The friar's embarrassment was great when he found the door thus suddenly opened upon him by the signore of the house, a manifest foreigner, too.

foreigner, too.

"Buon Giornc, Signore," (Good day sir) he began, with a quaintly demure courtesy—"I demand a thousand pardons"—

His voice was very musical. I looked into the mild blue eyes and liked him. Then I had never spoken to a friar, and there was about this friar so simple a grace, such an air of deprecation in the whole cast of his look and figure, that I should have been bewitched had I sent him empty away,
"Passi," I said instead, "come in,

won't you?"
Fra Pacifico held back diffidently, and his eyes lit up with a childlike he said.

wender.

"I had but called to ask an alms nor marbles to show. It is the

"Passi, passi, prego! Let me en treat you," I said, "to come in!" I held the door open wider. The friar made me a low obeisance, and with a smile that acknowledged my powers of persuasion entered hall and stood expectant on doormat. 'In here," I went on, as I pushed

him before me; "into my study."
"O quanti libri! What a lot of books!" he cried in unfeigned sur-"he cried in unfeigned sur-"It almost reminds me of prise. what our convent library used to

Used to be?" I asked mightily pleased at his praise of my books.
"Have you no library now?"

"Alas, no, signore, not above forty old volumes or so. They took our books from us when we were sup pressed, and put them in the to where nobody, says the quardian, ever looks at them of theology.'

"But how can you have been 'sur pressed,' when you are still in exist-ence?' I asked laughingly.

The friar laughed, too. "We died," he answered, "and came to life again. They turned us out of Two pious gentlemen bought it and gave it back to us. But it is against the law now for a religious body to own property, so two of the fathers private and personal possession.

"Then if these two fathers turned traitor, they could turn you all out again and sell the convent.

It was an inconsiderate remark drawn from me by curiosity, surprise and the study of law books. Fra Pacifico shuddered slightly mighty God will not permit so great a calamity," he answered devoutly. Simple soul! I had meant to be so considerate, too, and avoid all pitfalls, and yet here I was, at the very in his mind that might bear all the bitter fruits of suspicion and dis-trust. Fortunately for me, they fell upon ground in which no rank or poisonous weeds would grow.

"But sit down!" I continued, for we had been standing all this time. He was about to expostulate. Tuscan fashion, when his eye caught a picture on the wall, and in an in stant he was before it with hands clasped in strong emotion. It was "Death of St. Francis." by Ghirlandaio, a colored reproduction of the Arundel Society.

When he had satisfied his hungar for gazing, he turned to me, and his blue eves were moist. The signore is a Catholic, then

he said, that he has a picture of our holy founder?" Your holy founder," I answered "if the product of one Church, if the of one order, is the inherit

nce of all mankind."

Fra Pacifico opened his eyes wide
n surprise. "Is he so great as
het?" he exclaimed. "So great ance of all mankind." in surprise. that?" he exclaimed. that even the Protestants love I had not known it. Alas! in my dear country, so changed from what it was, there are those who revile him and his children, as they revile

the holy faith he professed!"

How musical his voice was, and how innocent, how captivating his enthusiasm.

My mind wandered as he talked

courteous commonplaces to me, and I took instead to gazing at him and speculating about him. What was he before he put on that habit? What was his rank in life from which he sprang ere he had become transmuted by the magic wand of St. Francis? Was he of patrician family, or was he a peasant's son? Surely the son of prince or duke, if gentle manners are an index of noble birth. These were gentle manners, certainly, but there was a quality in them that could not be ascribed to mere gentility of birth. It was a quality that might have been attained by peer or peasant, but not easily either by the one or the other. For want of a better word I must call it spirituality. And then a sudden explanation of it all rushed into my mind; this was a

religious man, and I had never been face to face with such a one before
"Is your convent far from here?" I asked presently.
"Some twelve miles or so along

"And do you come into town often ?" Every week or ten days, according to our necessities, for we live

entirely on alms." "But there is no train or other conveyance along the coast."
"I walk," answered Fra Pacifico, simply. "If I start at 4 in the morning I am here by 8 o'clock, and have the whole day before me to dis-

turb the whole day before me to dis-turb the goed and kind."

Fra Pacifico shrugged his shoul-ders. "Breakfast is not a meal," he said, "but there are kind friends who give me breakfast in the town." "Then you walk here without having eaten anything!" I cried. Fra Pacifico blushed when he saw that I had discovered his act of mor-tification. "I hope," I resumed, "that you will sometimes do me the pleasure of breakfasting in this

The friar rose from his seat and "I shall indeed be honored, sig-

nore," he replied. And may I come and pay you a visit at the convent? I shall drive, though, and not walk," I added laughing. Again the humble friar rose and

bowed to me. "The guardian will be honored to welcome you, signore,"

he said. "But our convent is a poor place, and we have neither pictures

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buted to Brother Joseph's helping prayers which were offered by him

through that paragon of prayer, that pattern of perfect duty, that truest friend of the Divine, St.

the Order; he was neither more pious, and certainly not more loyal.

oratory being built on this partic-

ular mountain, where once or twice a year a Father would offer up the Holy Sacrifice, and where at other times Brother Joseph could

arising a mighty basilica, built by the gifts of the Faithful, stirred by the faith of Brother Joseph.

I would that I could have met that

saints she trusted in the good St. Joseph. Therefore, I longed to complete

and to smile upon his thousands of

friends, and in all simplicity to pray for them to God, through the good

served Our Lord.

Yet, as I was told, Brother

nfirmary of the Order. The old fathers who are past work go there to die; those who are sick come to seek health from the strong tonic breezes of the Tyrrhenian Sea."
"I will certainly," I said, "and

that very soon."

Fra Pacifico rose to go. I came to the front door with him and held it open for him. "Expect me very soon," I said. He smiled upon me, and bade me a polite adieu. Then only did it occur to me. "Why, santo cielo!" (holy heavens) I cried, I am sending you empty away. Fra Pacifico smiled again.

I produced my pocketbook and offered him two francs. He was covered with confusion, and I afterward learned that I had given ten or

About ten days later Fra Pacifico called again, and left, with many messages for me, a mighty gift of vegetables grown upon the convent grounds—cardoons, tomatoes, en dive, fennel stalks, and the appetiz-ing salad known as barba de Cappuc cini. Such a great quantity, surely, I could not have bought in the market place for the dole I had given him in charity. My cook told me that he always did his long walk into town laden in this way with a sack of vegetables as a thank offering for those who had been kind to his convent. So difficult is it to do anything for nothing in Tuscany. Do but a kind act, and the recipient of it straightway sets about seeking how he may repay you.

A fortnight afterward Fra Pacifico came to breakfast. I was still in bed and asleep. His breakfast was a cup of black, sugarless coffee and a slice of dry bread. He would not sit down to it; he would take it nowhere but in the kitchen and off the hare deal table, and insisted afterward on washing his cup and platter. Perhaps this custom is enjoined by the rule of his Order. Perhaps it is part of a private system of his for attaining the completest of self abnegation and humility, I do not

Fra Pacifico came again to "break fast," and again I did not see him. dainty cardoons, sweet kidney beans and succulent artichokes. I gave orders that he should have the bounteous alms of a franc a month. He left me many messages of thanks. many messages of good will, and the prayer that I would not forget my

omised visit to the convent.

Twelve months passed or more and I suddenly became aware that I was no longer having cardoons for dinner. And then, why, of course, that monthly lire was no longer figuring in my accounts, and it mus now be quite a long while since I received a new santino (holy pic-ture.) Could the humble friar be offended because I had never paid my visit? That was impossible in one who had so perfectly molded his soul to ancient Christian models. Nature in him must have done with her resentments. Could he be ill, off to the convent, twelve miles along the hot, white, dusty coastthen? I ordered around Beniam-ino, my cabman, at once, and drove

The convent was no convent, but the poorest kind of a house; the church beside it was barer than any conventicle. I knocked at the door. It was opened by the cheeriest of lay brothers. His face beamed like the sun at morning, and his eyes twinkled upon me as if my presence had given him the one pleasure in life he most of all desired

Is Fra Pacifico in?" I asked, Then that beaming face all of a sudden grew woefully chopfallen; those twinkling eyes started with tears, and at my heart there came a sore pang. He need not have

He died close upon two months ago. We are all distracted and suffer the sorest privations. He was such an excellent beggar was our dear brother, we wanted for nothing But he never wrote down anything. We do not know who his friends were in the big city. I, who am his unworthy successor, do not know whom to go to, and have no success. We are like to die of hunger, and our only hope is in God Almighty and our holy Father St. Francis."

"I was one of his friends," I answered; "an altogether unworthy one. Come to me when you come

Dear Fra Pacifico, friend of an hour and memory of a lifetime, weekly Catholic periodical as well God have thee in His keeping as a good national weekly or monthly. Dear Fra Pacifico, friend of an God through all eternity!—St. Anthony Messenger.

CATHOLIC PERIODICALS

AND THE TRUE FAITH By James J. Walsh. M. D., Ph. D.

Not long ago the writer was present at a food administration luncheon during which he sat beside a man who is thoroughly familiar with the business of printing and publishing newspapers and periodicals. Naturally the principal topic was "administration," but of course, after a while we drifted on to other subjects, among which was the present status of periodical publishing. He asked, "How are the Catholic periodicals getting on ?" and added in com-mentary: "Perhaps you are sur-prised at the question, but it is suggested by the fact that Prostestant periodicals are suffering very severely and are dwindling so in number and in circulation, as to make a very different state of affairs in this regard from even ten years ago. Even before the War there was noticeable a marked falling off in the circulation of all sectarian periodicals, and which resulted in the quiet easy death of a number of them. Since the War there has been a growing increase of interest in matters merely cular and a most decided lack of interest in things purely religious. This condition, added to the high cost of paper, and other increases in expense, helps to explain the mortal ity of Protestant newspapers and periodicals of all kinds within recent years. The religious branch of the publishing business is only a fraction

of what it was a generation ago. CATHOLIC PERIODICALS

I assured my table companion that so far as I knew—and I thought that, I was reasonably familiar with the situation—our Catholic news-papers and periodicals were in a more flourishing condition than ever before. I told him that we had at least a half dozen publications, weeklies and monthlies, of national appeal whose circulation was satisfactory and growing at a steady rate of increase, and that they were more thoroughly representative of Catholic life and intellectual activity than they had been ten years ago. Besides these we have at least a half hundred weekly papers, and they all show a marked advance in quality, and most of them an increase rather than a decrease in circulation.

My friend, the publisher, was rather surprised because he had been inclined to think that our Catholic, diocesan and local newspapers, if not also the magazines, must surely share in that decadence which has been manifest for at least twenty years in the Protestant press and which seems to have come to a culmination since the War began.

cism and Protestantism, and the dwindling interest in sectarianism and the growth of the Catholic spicit. I reminded him of Billy Sun-day's question: "Which Church would one naturally select as the Church of Christ, the one to which one saw the poor flocking in such large numbers on Sundays that they had to be two or three or four or even more Masses, though every one who attended was expected to pay for a sitting, or the churches which had a single, or at most two services, and over whose doors a large sign emphasized that seats were ken.
Alss! he is dead, dear signore.

free, and that all were welcome, nevertheless had only small audi-

OVERINTEREST IN WORLDLY MATTERS But while assuring my publisher friend I was wondering all the time whether there has been any really proportionate increase of interest resent nearly 20,000,000 of people; but surely our Catholic press could be much better supported than it is at present if a fair proportion— let us say one half—took a very definone. Come to me when you come into the city, and I will double my alms for the sake of his dear memory. Is he buriedhere?" I continued.

"Over yonder, signore," replied the lay-brother, indicating a tiny campo santo not a quarter of a mile distant. His mute, astonished look seemed to ask if it could be mile distant. His mute, astonished look seemed to ask if it could be possible that I, a signore, really wished to see the grave of a lay brother of St. Francis? But I did ation or the average growth in

affairs. One thing is perfectly certain, that if this absorption in secular matters continues, our press will go the way that the Protestant press is going so rapidly. I am quite sure that it will be serious for Catholicothe world as Raymund of the noble house of the Cianciani of Arezzo. He lived a holy life of sixty-two years and died a holy death, March 19, 1891."

At the head of the grave, too, there was something more, something which had no business to be there—a clump of nettles. I plucked them up. And then I sat down upon the mound and—well, the cold

world cares not to know and would for a Catholic weekly paper; and a not comprehend.

But it is not the very poor who are the most backward in taking Catholic periodicals. Very often it is those who have considerable money to spend on luxuries, or waste on extravagance, who have so lost their inter-est in Catholicity, and, in the every day events of Catholic life, that they thiuk it beneath their newly aquired dignity and social condition to occupy themselves with Catholic affairs. our Catholic press is not properly supported it will undoubtedly work considerable harm to the Church. It represents one of the best possible means of keeping faith and interest

in Catholicity alive.

The gradual disappearance of the Protestant press is just another index of that passing Protestantism of which a distinguished Protestant professor at one of the great Protesttheological schools was so confident that he gave to his book the title "Passing Protestantism and Coming Catholicity." Nothing will mean so much, however, for coming Catholicity as the proper support of the Catholic press. Any one who pretends to be a Catholic and is not supporting the Catholic press is making a serious mistake. Any one who pretends to have the interest of Catholics at heart and is not taking the simple practical means of keeping in touch with them is making a fool of himself, and trying to make a fool of others. Any one who wills to accomplish something must will the means to it. The Catholic press represents the means, a heightened interest in Church matters.—Philadelphia Standard and Times.

FAITH AND A MOUNTAIN

Michael Williams, in America This is the story of Brotherbrother Joseph, I shall call him though that is not his name. Nor may I tell his name, nor the name of the mountain where he did show forth the faith that was in him, and which now through centuries to come, will upbear the testimony to that faith. For the Fathers of the Order of which this Brother is a keep quiet. Journalist that I am. I should have shouted the wonderful story from the housetops of all the world. But in their prudence and their reserve and their modesty, virtues which journalism does not promote, they reminded me of the fact that Brother Joseph—which, remember, is not his name-is still living, and that one who is himself so truly humble, so self-resistant, should not be too hastily made a subject for publicity, even the publicity of the Fatth. So I merely sketch the marvelous tale, and show forth its wonder under veils.

I shall begin by giving you its noral. All good stories have morals, of course. And one moral of this true story is that it is not necessary to dig dusty books from the upper shelves of monastery or seminary libraries if you would know about great deeds of faith, and the high romance of the love of God; nor is it essential to go on pilgrimages to far lands for that purpose. Here, today, in the year of Our Lord, 1918, in this America of ours, Almighty God shows forth His power, and His marvels even as He did in the dawn of Christianity, or in those splendid centuries of vital, well-nigh universal faith when saints were in every

through all the ages.

It was at St. Anne de Beaupre, in another great story which turbed by the journalist to sweep but that story must be a whole book —where I heard about Brother Jos-eph. A day or two before my arrival at St. Anne's a prominent citizen from a great city in the United States had come to the little village on the and in circulation for our Catholic bank of the mighty St. Lawrence, press. We Catholics in the United States have grown until we reperture the prime states have grown until we reperture the mighty St. Lawrence, where, since 1650, millions of pilotters are provided by the mighty St. Lawrence, where the mighty St. Lawrence, which is the mighty St. Lawrence, which shrine of the Good St. Anne, mother of Our Lady. He had called upon one of the Redemptorist Fathers who have charge of the famous basilica, and told him how one year ite interest in the Catholic press. before, on that very day, being in I am not sure that the Catholics the city of Quebec, and hearing for

possible that I, a signore, wished to see the grave of a lay-brother of St. Francis? But I did ation or the average growth in not tell him, and bidding him adieu, wealth of our people.

tent faith may be left and saw the people at prayers, and saw the mountain of crutches left by cripples miraculously cured, and brother of St. Francis? But I did not tell him, and bidding him adieu, begged him to call upon me regularly when he came over to the "big city."

I found the grave for myself, a mound of earth with grass newly grown upon it, and at the head of it a wooden cross pometty, bearing HANDICAPPING THE YOUNG

its ticking. And when he reached his home city, and his specialist, he Many parents-and unfortunately many Catholic parents—are serious-ly handicapping the future of their ances permanently restored. So this year he had come back to St. Anne's, for the express purpose of children by permitting them to leave school when they graduate from the eighth grade. Even with our present telling the priests what had happened, child labour laws it is not unusual to see children at work when they and to show that he was grateful. Will this event, in the end, give this should be busily occupied with their man a full measure of that flash of faith which caused his prayer of books Whether we like it or not, whether we are willing to admit it or not, the day of mere physical brawn is fast

power to the good St. Anne? We do not know. But, anyhow, we may pray that it will be so. passing. The tremendous influx of immigrants who are fitted for nothing but manual labour makes it im-This event, naturally, set us all talking, at St. Anne's, about similar wonders, there and elsewhere. Then perative that our growing-up genera-tion of Americans should be kept at school as long as possible, and that it was that somebody told me about Brother Joseph, "a living saint. He lived in a great city through which I would be passing on my journey to New York. Why not make a pilgrimage there? I did so. whilst in school they should work as hard as possible. If America is ever fortunate enough to have universal military service—say from the age of eighteen to twenty-one—one of the Unfortunately, only having an hour or two to spare, I missed Brother blessings which will follow in its wake will be that our American boys will not try to find a "job" before they have laid the foundation for business success by a solid education. Joseph, who was attending the funeral of a life-long friend, that day. Ah, Catholic friendship goes on beyond the grave that is the end of so much for so many unhappy souls! Children are notoriously short-—and I was obliged to go away be-fore he returned. But from a Father of the Order, I heard the wondersighted. They live for the excitement and pleasure of the passing hour. Parents, therefore, have the duty of ful story, and saw its evidence crowning the hill of faith; and, now, with only a little space to spare, I may only indicate barely the outlines of the tale. This humble using their own experience and mature judgment in the direction of their children. The full weight of their authority should be brought to bear to keep them from leaving school at the age of fifteen or sixteen to Brother is attached to "the service of a teaching Order which has many colleges in the United States become wage earners - in cases bringing in so little that it is of not material help to the family. The and Canada and elsewhere. The college buildings stand at the foot longer we keep our children in school the better we are fitting them for the of a mountain. This humble Brother began, some thirty or forty years ago, to climb this mountain side, battles of life. Even though they may not aspire to the higher professions, an education will certainly make when his duties permitted him an opportunity for duty came even bethem more intelligent workers in whatever field of labour they may choose. And it is to the intelligent fore prayer with Brother Joseph, or, rather, duty with him was prayer itself. By and by, the Fathers be-gan to notice that Brother Joseph was being visited by an ever-increas-

ing throng from the nearby city, begging him to pray for them. Numerous stories came to the ears THE GOOD NOVELISTS' of the Fathers about people cured conversions, spiritual benefits, attri-TASKS

long run.-Rosary Magazine.

worker that the rewards come. It is the trained mind that counts in the

The late Mgr. Benson believed that nowadays the most effective way of teaching apologetics is through the medium of the artistically con-Joseph differed in no wise from himself was in making that conviction numerous other good Brothers in the Order; he was neither more works of fiction have enjoyed. Protestants and agnostics who read his But for all that apparently, his faith appeared to be deeper than with most; it seemed to be of that type which Our Lord said of the Church, who followed absorbthat type which Our Lord said of the Church, who followed absorbcould move mountains. At any ingly the arguments for the
rate, it was the occasion of an truths of Catholicism which he so deftly wove into his plots, finor ished each successive Benson-book offer prouder than ever of their faith and better equipped than before to defend at other times Brother Joseph could at other times Brother Joseph could canon Sheehan, Henri Boliucan, offer up his prayers. And ever the visiting crowds grew more constant visiting crowds grew more constant Craigieand Miss Clark in their novels capieved with consummate articles. istry the same objects as Mgr. Benson The tasks these authors set them selves are not easy ones to accomplish. For the thoughtful and responsible writer of today, as described by Pro-

dear Brother, and begged him to pray for me. It is written in one of the books of St. Teresa, that above all fessor Sherman, must know.

"How to present a view of life both wise and brave, answering to experience as well as to desire, serviceable my pilgrimage to this mountain of faith to art as in the daily walk . by meeting one who has not merely read that it is wise to pray through ting the heart, and how to give Joseph; but who had prayed, who had prayed with faith; and so, in the wisdom without chilling it. How to bring into play the great passions of men without unchaining the beast end, had crowned a mighty mountain

city, and the paths were traced to places of pilgrimage that remain be a sacramental of that faith. But of the nerves in human actions withit was not to be; so I went upon my way, leaving Brother Joseph, undis-How to admit the weakness of man without dashing his heroism. How to see his acts and respect his inten tions. How to renounce his superstitions and retain his faith. How to rebuke without despising him. How to reform society without rebelling Joseph, who guarded Mary, who against it. How to laugh at its follies without falling into contempt. God never shuts one door but He pens another.

How to believe that evil is fleeing forever before good, but will never be overtaken and slain. How to look

If every high principled fictionist while keeping the interest of his readers sustained, and maintaining a fine quality of literary workmanship. has to discover a satisfying solution of the foregoing problems, a Catholic novelist, who is gifted with the qualities requisite for a successful story-teller, ought to find the problems mentioned easier to meet and settled than does the Protestant or unbelieving writer. For the Catholic novelist has at his command the deep knowledge of the human heart possessed by the ancient Church; he hears her living voice explaining the meaning and the application of God's eternal laws, and he knows with the certainty of Divine faith that her teaching is true.

But the Catholic novelist, however gifted he may be, seems fated to re-ceive but scanty practical appreciation from large numbers of his coreligion ists. Some will praise him enthu siastically but seldom read his books Other Catholics, largely of the "wish bone" type, will greet the mention of his name with a scornful sniff and bury themselves in a best-seller that "everybody is reading." Larger numbers still, because they have never learned to feel interest in any "literature" but the newspapers and the cheap magazines, are not even aware that Catholic novels exist. An excellent Lenten "devotion" for these three classes of Catholics to adopt would be the cultivation of a first-hand aquaintance with the works of our standard Catholic novelists.

May our gentle Jesus make our heart all His, absolutely His says St. Francis de Sales. Yes, let Him do it: I beseech Him. If He do not-oh, but

back upon a thousand defeats, and He will—at least He will permit us go and take His ary to open our breast to lodge His Heart, would we not die?

Hennessey

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LONDON, SATURDAY, Aug. 81, 1918

Joyce Kilmer held a place in true and fatherland was only a sham?

now, He said :

than his most beautiful poems.

"On this, a day momentous in your lives, in this a year momentous in the chronicles of time, I cannot speak to an audience of young men without bringing up the subject that is upper most in all our minds-the War, and praise a virtue it must ne virtue of which these And it seems an unnecessary, almost an impertinent thing, for me to come to this college and try to tell you anything about courage. For I know the patriotic tradition of these halls, I know how ready are the sons of Campion to risk their lives in defense of their And I know how this generation of students has answered the country's call. I know that some of your number have gone already and that others are soon to go. Some of you I may never see again and others may meet in the red and muddy trenches across the sea. And, there fere, I feel that you will not consider you, as I intend, about courage.

Faith." He spoke of the ruined literature, including such a work as churches of France filled by crowds Trotzky's "Bolsheviki and Worldunheard of before the War; and he Peace." The similarity of language

Francis Thompson in "The Lily of sophical assumptions. All are His. not realize that though Germany hospitals that their claim lies for In some cool grassy nook where verthe King" which has been so often torial Materialists and all believe in may make concessions in the West our generous financial support. quoted during this War and which the pursuit of material "interests," she has won the War if she holds They are exercising an apostolate only two weeks ago. "In its hour of a nation, unchecked by any Moral at the expense of Russia and the tive of supernatural results than peril," said Joyce Kilmer, "the world Law. Pope Leo XIII. once said that Balkan States. If things go badly even our orphanages and houses of turns to the only true source of the Catholic Church never held any with them in this War the pan-Ger- Providence. The latter, in these tus bell sound above the roar of the Determinism. This War has given to France provided they are allowed its "Children's Shelter" and "Home guns; through the smoke and dust us more evidence of the service ren- to "compensate" themselves in for the Aged," minister in most world comes again upon the old road | conception of history. to Paradise."

By such lives as Joyce Kilmer's the world is guided to the true way.

SOCIALIST IMPERIALISM

A German Socialist named Lensch has written a book from the standpoint of the Marxian philosophy to prove the legitimacy of the aims of German Imperialism. As German Imperialism means the military subjection and the economic exploitation of the rest of the world many writers have accused Lensch of hypocrisy in twisting the doctrines of Marx to favour the pan-German New York papers report that Joyce plans. Was not Marx a hater of Im-Kilmer was mortally wounded on perialismandeven of patriotism? Was August 1st in the Marne battle. If he not the apostle of Internationalism? the report is true, as seems only too Did he not tell the workers of the probable, Catholic America has world that they had no interests but lost one of the finest of its their class interests and that all younger writers. As poet and critic, talk to them of national interests literature, and not simply in journal. The answers to all these questions ism. Not all Catholics who write are are in the affirmative. Hohenzol-Catholic writers, but Joyce Kilmer lernism never had a more sincere was one whose Faith shines brilliant- enemy than Marx, and yet it is true ly and beautifully in all his pages, to say that there is a close kinship He was a very young man, only between Marx and Bernhardi, bethirty one years of age, and still tween Marxian Socialism and Geryounger in the Faith, for his con- man Imperialism. The kinship version took place less than five comes from their common Materialyears ago, yet in that short space of ism. All who know anything of time he had done signal service to Socialism have heard the classic the Church. It is only human to Marxian shibboleth "the Materialisspeak of his death as a loss to the tic Conception of History." What Catholic cause, but God acts in His that means is that history is a own way, and not in our ways. materialistic process, a process that France lost a Catholic young man of does not depend on men's free wills. great genius in Charles Peguy and in As soon as you deny free will you Canada the death of Captain Edward deny morality, for nothing can be Kylie struck all the Catholics of the either moral or immoral if it is not Dominion as a blow. We single out free. There are different kinds of such young men of exceptional Historical Materialists; there was talent and devotedness and we look the Buckle kind, for instance, believupon them as the hope of the Church. ing that everything was determined But God who seemed to have chosen by Geography. The Marxian kind them for His instruments takes them | believed that everything was deterfrom us and we are left apparently mined by Economics, by the condiwithout the aid of their abilities and tions of wealth production. The their zeal. It must be better so. different classes engaged in produc-God can of the very stones raise up tion had conflicting interests, and children to Abraham, and He will Marx believed that all history proalways give to men all the gifts they ceeded from these economic class need to do His work on earth. Per- conflicts. Socialism would sooner haps the glorious deaths of such men or later come out of the class conas Kilmer will be more fruitful than flicts of capitalist and wage earner. anything in their lives could have In order to hasten the arrival of been. Greater love hath no man, Socialism the Marxian thought that familiar formula about the Berlinthan he giveth his life for his friend. the best thing he could do was to Bardad railway. But it would be that many generously disposed Cath-And what is the greatest love is increase the "class consciousness" surely the greatest power. The of the workers, meaning to make the finest works of literature and art workers more conscious of the iden- to Hamburg and south-west of Bag- ence for asylums for the orphans or that a genius could produce may be tity of interests among themselves less profitable to mankind than the and the opposition between their example of heroic self-sacrifice. interests and those of the capitalists, Such an example was given by Joyce When class consciousness was com-Kilmer, and it was a nobler thing plete the day of Socialism would Joyce Kilmer enlisted as a volun- ism, therefore, was that it was detersoon after his country entered the soon after his country entered the pursuit of self-interest as the pursuit of self-interest War. He bade farewell to his wife the pursuit of self-interest as the order to reach the friendly soil of tion. But do all pay for the room and four little children. About motive force of social progress. So twelve months ago he addressed the the "Materialistic Conception of line after leaving Austria must pass the ward? Municipalities are and we make bold to offer in verse graduating class at Campion College, History" of Marx has trained gener-through Serbia or Rumania. Both prompt in this matter, but the same Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin. He ations of German Socialists in spoke to the students of courage, and Determinism and Egotism. That his words have a special interest being so, it has been easy to appeal to their minds with the ideas of German Imperialism, of Germany's world-domination. Being determinists they find it easy to believe that Germany's expansion is a necessary historical process that must not be considerations or "ideological facttimes have greatest need-the virtue ors" as the Marxians would say. Moreover, the class-egotism fostered by Marxism finds no difficulty in becoming a national egotism. Where Marx talks about the "mission of the working class" it is easy for Lensch to speak of the mission of the German working class. And that is precisely what the majority of the German Socialist leaders are doing. Whatever Germany does or would like to do the German Marxian will justify on philosophical grounds. There is no great inconsistency in this, for Determinism is always the it entirely uncalled for if I talk to justification of the fact accomplished. Materialism makes an end of the Joyce Kilmer went on to speak of the Moral Law. If anyone takes up the hope so dear to all of us and which he books of German Imperialists like cherished, confidently, that "the Treitschke or Bernhardi or Rohrback tragedy of the War is producing the he will be struck by the similarity of lovely miracle of a renaissance of their language and that of Marxian

we ourselves quoted in this column whether those of a class or those of the power of strengthening herself more far reaching and more producof battle shines the sanctuary lamp dered by the Church to mankind in Russia and the Balkans. Such a cases through force of circumstances and by new and bloody paths the opposing all forms of a materialistic cession of Alsace Lorraine would be almost exclusively to Catholics. In

> A PAN GERMAN PEACE The heartening recent successes of

the Allies in France bring us nearer to a peril which the statesmen of the Allies know that we shall have to meet sooner or later. If Germany could win this War decisively on the Western front there would be little left for our diplomatists to do except sign a peace treaty on German terms But if this year's campaign ends, as it is likely to do, without a military the peoples of France and America dant graces that hover around those decision on either side, there will certainly be fresh talk of peace by Germany. This peace talk will have British interests in the East. It is the design of tempting the warweary peoples of the Allied nations to think that satisfactory terms can be negotiated. The offers made by Germany will depend on the exist ing military situation, but the extreme length that Germany would go would be to offer to restore Belgium, evacuate the invaded French territories. and cede Alsace-Lorraine to France. To superficial observers it might them under the regime of the seem that only in dire defeat M. S. A. It is recognized that there would Germany give up Alsace Lor- are younger students available as raine and that such a surrender would | well as Catholic girls who are not be a confession of the most complete vanquishment. Yet it is influentially thought among Allied statesmen that Germany will make this offer of Alsace-Lorraine conditionally upon and there will be illimitable opporher getting a free hand in the East. tunities for young people who are Such an offer would be regarded by highly educated. So many of our the Allied statesmen as a most perilous peace trap, simply because it would be regarded so favourably by will be an impatient demand in a large sections of the populations of few years for the services of those Britain, France, and America now in their teens, a period which Official opinion on the Allied side is should now be one of intensive emphatic that if Germany wins in the preparation. In some countries the East she has won the War, no matter demands of the Army have almost what are the arrangements for the emptied the seminaries, and the West. A Germany dominant over Church faces a tragic shortage of Serbia and Rumania is as formidable priests in the near future. But as Germany possessing Belgium and though we scarcely realize it, this controlling the English Channel drain is equally severe on all the The main part of the pan German professions that require a long perconception of Mittel Europawill have iod of training. There will be a been achieved though Germany does shortage of professional men of all not retain a foot of French or Belgian | kinds after the War, and the problem territory. Yet ultimately the success can only be solved by an increased of Germany in the East would be the number of younger students in our greatest danger to the Western Powers, to Britain, to France, and to the United States. Germany's chief present aims are resumed in the more exact for us to think of this lies, when giving an offering or makline as running north-east of Berlin ing a bequest, show a marked preferdad to the Persian Gulf, thus mak- aged poor rather than for our hospiing a connection between the North tals. The reason, we presume, is Sea and the Indian Ocean. The pro- that the former appeal to them as and fidelity to duty of that army of posed line from Hamburg to the being more strictly speaking works primly-attired young women that Amiens. Gulf must be studied on the map. of charity. The fact that every one tend the sick in our Catholic hospi- swift as was the flood tide. dawn. Two great features of Marx- It runs through Germany to the who enters a hospital ward is expect- tals is a very potent factor in that Austrian frontier, and then across ed to pay a minimum sum either silent apostolate of good example. gin's tireless army up the Valley of cian religion, and he has promised ministic, denying free-will and mor- the country of the Dual-Monarchy personally or through the municipal-Bulgaria and thence Turkey, the that they engage or for their bed in Serbia and Rumania are now under cannot be said of individuals. Many though we be that some confrere will armies are engaged in a particle are engaged in a particle are engaged in a particle armies are engaged armies are the German heal and they must sub. who would scorn to be considered mit to pan German schemes. Sup- objects of charity receive medical do in Ireland when a man imagines pose the War ended with Germany care in hospital wards, or more fre- that the Muses have smiled upon master of these territories from quently in private rooms, and treat him. Hamburg to the Gulf! We need not the hospital bill with the same conassume that the territories will be sideration that they give to an inviactually annexed to the German tation to pay their pew rent. They This Empire, but German influence will know that they will not be sued for checked, least of all checked by moral be supreme in South-Eastern Europe it and they consequently ignore it and Asia Minor by the same methods These people are often the most of "peaceful penetration" by which | critical of the service that they re-Germany has bound Austria and ceive and most exacting in their Turkey to herself in an unequal demands upon the nurses. They were Turkey to herself in an unequal demands upon the nurses. They were pain partnership. It would be Mittel- never known to give a donation to a The bright effulgence of her gladness Europa in reality; it would be a hospital, and yet if asked to pay for greater, richer and mightier Ger- the care that they have received. many than ever before. A glance at they reply indignantly: "I thought the map shows the direct menace to hospitals were charitable institu-British interests in Egypt and India. | tions." But can the peoples of the Allied countries be got to realize the indirect menace to the world of the pan- their fees this source of revenue, Germany that would draw on all the supplemented by the Government economic and military resources of grant, would not maintain a hospital. South-Eastern Europe and Asia This is especially true at present Minor? Here is the danger for the when fuel, food, medicine and surgi-Allies by a peace offensive that cal appliances have increased so would tempt France with the offer much in price. None of our public you of Alsace-Lorraine, and Britain with hospitals are self-supporting, and if the restoration of Belgium. Many Catholic ones make such a good

These people have their eyes fixed

only temporary from the German Catholic hospitals are found people point of view. Given time for re- of all faith. They are open to all cuperation, with fresh sources of competent physicians and to minisstrength to draw upon, Germany ters of every religion, who are always blind some of us to the dangers of prejudice, that great barrier to contraps in time.

WAR'S WASTAGE AND EDUCATION Catholic colleges in Canada are not laving themselves down for a war-time sleep with the depressing belief that few students will come to eligible for the Army but who are eminently eligible for higher education. The great need of the country after the War will be trained minds. young men between twenty and thirty have been sacrificed that there colleges at the present time.

OUR CATHOLIC HOSPITALS It is a rather singular phenomenon

Furthermore, it must be remembered that should all patients pay people in England and France, as showing, with the little help that well as on this continent, would cer- they receive, it is because they have tainly support peace on such terms, not to pay large salaries for nurses.

It is not however in the mere on the West and they do not see the material and humanitarian benefits quoted that thrilling prophecy of comes from a similarity of philo- East or the South-East. They do that accrue to us from our Catholic

The clear notes of the Sanc- truce with Fatalism, which means mans will concede Alsace-Lorraine days, when almost every county has would soon have another war in welcome to attend to the spiritual which France would again lose needs of the members of their flockthis German peace trap. We know version? The non - Catholic who how German propagandists would enters a House of Providence may be represent things. If the terms were personally benefitted thereby; he tion would be put upon Britain and example of the Sisters and the abunwould be told that they were simply abodes of Christ's poor, the grace to sacrificing themselves to maintain die in the true faith. But the Protestant patient in the Catholic hoswell to be warned of such peace pital is not only benefitted personally by his sojourn therein but he goes forth among his neighbors to sound the praises of that Catholic institution, to tell them that those blackrobed Sisters, the murmur of whose prayers reaches his ears at break of day, are the most cheery of comforters, the most self sacrificing of laborers and the kindliest and most competent of nurses. He beholds his companion in the ward being prepared for death. He hears the tinkling bell. He sees the Sisters with their lighted torches accompanying wonders at it all, and around his own fireside in after days he will tell his neighbors of that scene of reverence, of mercy and of consolation, and ask them and himself if after all the religion of those Catholics is not the true one. Thus for generations have our Catholic hospitals been of our chaplains and nurses at the

> at much greater length upon these spiritual fruits. There is, however, one phase of hospital life that is especially descrying of mention.
>
> That is its influence upon the nursesGermans have been killed." in-training. We suspect that many young fadies enter as nurses without any realization of the arduous duties that are in store for them. The attractive costume may have caught their fancy, or they may have donned their objectives. it in a fit of desperation begotten of ennui. Be that as it may, if they persevere the training will be beneficial to them physically, mentally, and morally. Discipline, of which there is so little in many homes, will help to form their characters and It is the greatest in which the Britprepare them to assume the serious ish army has been engaged since Catholic Church, and reading more duties of life. The modest bearing, the cheerful manner, the patience We do not think it fair that the deserving of their due meed of praise. our tribute to them, conscious

a days.

Her soul is freshened by the heavenly dew Mass distills.

Like a ray of sunshine on the bed of The weary ward finds solace in the

Of her deft offices, as she flits where duty calls. Throughout the lonesome watches of the night

She keeps her vigil, ever alert to With cooling draught the fevered brow, or right
The pillow, or moisten lips that in

blessing move.

Mid 'namelled walls and glittering plate she stands ulate as they, yea as the sunlight

Ever prompt to interpret, to obey the nod, the commands
Of science, that to the unconscious form gives life.

At eve, companions round, she gaily sings And blithely as the bird, or sweet reclined

vision that a Millet might have

Behold her now in graduates stately Her maiden blush no tribute pays to

In nature's ways more learn'd than college queen. In life's great drama she plays a woman's part.

THE GLEANER

ON THE BATTLE LINE

THE BRITISH third and fourth Armies are waging the third battle of the Somme on the ground where from July, 1916, till February, 1917 Alsace-Lorraine and more. But the Who can measure the influence of they fought against Germany's best anxiety for peace among us all may such an institution in removing troops and finally forced them blind some of us to the dangers of prejudice, that great barrier to conmore Tara Hill, Grandcourt and Miraumont figure in the despatches Up the highroad from Albert to Bapaume, past La Boisselle and rejected all the odium for the rejectory may even obtain, through the good toward the summit at Pozieres the this time the battle, though calling for the best the men can do, is not confined to a drive toward Bapaume from the southwest. From the northwest and the northeast also Sir Julian Byng has launched converging attacks. The Albert Arras railway embankment held them up on Wednesday, but on Thursday most of the embankment passed into the hands of the advancing British, and yesterday five villages east of the railway were captured, together with large numbers of the enemy. The assaulting columns were swinging to the east last night with the apparent intention of getting around Bapaume he believed that the Communication and capturing the vast stores of here were doing in furthering material the Germans have as-Boiry-Becquerelle, ers, Hamelincourt sembled there. Boyelles, Ervillers, Comiecourt, villages taken by storm in this area, are but names on the map, with a few vaulted cellars or the stoled and surpliced priest who the twisted iron girders of an occa bears the heavenly Visitant. He sional beet sugar factory to mark where they stood. The important thing is that General Byng's army now controls the highway from Arras to Bapaume for two thirds of its length, together with the junction points of the roads leading from it to the east. The enemy's heavy artillery in retreat must pass Bapaume, which is continually under bombardment by British guns and exercising an apostolate like to that airplane bombs. Sir Julian, in his latest report of the operations of the Third Army, states that on that part front of which we hear so much nowof the front northwest of Bapaume, Achiet le Grand and Bihucourt and Did space permit, we might dwell the ridge over looking Jiles have the much greater length upon these been captured, and that the British attacks are still continuing. Several thousand prisoners have been taken, and in the penetration into the

South of the Somme General Rawlinson let loose the Australians yesterday against the Germans holding the Bray-Lihons sector. Here tanks were of great advantage, and the Australians speedily reached all their objectives. The deepest panetration was at Herleville, about four miles north of Libons. The Australians are reported in press despatches to have captured 1,500 men and much material. No detailed statement either as to the total of the available until the battle is over. that of St. Quentin in March, during which the enemy, victorious over Gough's Fifth Army, overran the lic Germany, that he has promised Somme Valley almost as far west as

THE CONTINUED advance of Man- Slavic countries under the Oise is one of the outstanding the whole stage. Those at home are splendid French veterans have been fighting and marching with but a few hours for rest.

THE THIRD and fourth British armies are engaged in a battle of the explain "The poor fellow!" as they sonable to suppose that their heavy artillery and aviation and tank serv ices have been strengthened for the effort between Arras and Rove by drawing upon the reserves of Plum She kneels devoutly in the Chapel er's Second Army along the Flanders pew, winsome minister to human ed by Sir Harry Horne, to which the Canadians formerly belonged, holding the line from a point north of the Canal of La Bassee to the Scarpe. prayer and offering and the There have been several local opera tions in the region south of Bailleul of late, intended to speed the retirement of the Germans from the Lys salient, but, generally speaking, the First and Second Armies are trying to live a quiet life and hold the line while the bulk of Sir Douglas Haig's troops tackle the big job to the south.—The Globe, Aug. 24.

WE ARE "SUPERSTITIOUS ?"

ENGLISH COURT OF APPEAL DECIDES MASS IS UNDER THAT HEAD

Catholic Press Association

London, July 25.—Cardinal Bourne took the case concerning the bequests made him by a retired Irish butler, and which were disallowed on account of their being specifically for saying Mass, to the court of appeal. The hearing occupied two days this week, and judgment of the court of appeal went against the Cardinal and the religious orders, Dominicans, Franciscans and Jesuits, each participating to the extent of \$1,000 apiece, while the residue of an estate of while the residue of an estate of \$45,000 should have gone to His Emin- What shall it profit the Church if it

ence. The court held that the be quests were for superstitious practices and such were illegal. The counsel for the plaintiffs cited the Catholic Emancipation Act of 1829 and even went so far as to put foward the doubtful and difficult plea that a "superstitious practice" was any act of a religion not recognized by law, but the judges declared the law as it stood had been established close upon a hundred years. Counsel then pointed out that up to the fifteenth century money left for Masses was not an illegal gift, but this had no effect. The only remedy is to bring a bill into parliament to do away with these disabilities.

CATHOLICS AT OXFORD

The Ampleford Journal, (Jan. 1918)

The University of Oxford has recognised in a most courteous man-ner the work done by the two private Halls at Oxford, that of the Jesuit Fathers and our own, (Benedictine) of which Dom Anselm Parker is the master, by the introduction of a statute by which these Halls may become a permanent part of the University and assume permanent name. They will no longer be regarded as private ven-tures of the temporary master, which in fact they have never been. The University authorities very graciously invited the representatives of the Halls to the sions preliminary to the drafting of the statute, and in Congregation, Mr. Walker, of Queen's, had kind things to say of us. the learned assembly of his visit to Ampleforth, and spoke most appreciatively of the work which he believed that the Community educational interests not of Ample forth only, or of the Roman Catho lic community, but of the country in general." The statute Congregation with only one tient who was not hostile, but who desired legislation on somewhat

A MANLY REPLY

GOVERNOR GOODRICH OF INDIANA SPEAKS FOR CATHOLICS

A COLONEL'S QUEER REMARKS

(Catholic Press Association) Indianapolis, Ind., July 27.-An incident full of interest to Catholics all over the United States occurred at the dedication of the K. of C. building at Fort Harrison last Sunday, in which young Col. Thomas, the commandant of the fort, and Governor James E. Goodrich of Indiana (who is a Presbyterian) figured. . The plonel, in the course of his address to the great throng, accepting the building from the K, of C, took occasion to say this, which may be regarded as a reflection (perhaps not

an intentional one) on the Holy

'Now to the man who reads modern history, there is much that is written between the lines. You read the newspaper, but it is not what is printed in black and white that you read, it is what is not printed there that you read. Now in reading between the lines I think that I have seen some offer by the German kaiser to your Roman closely I think that I read that he has promised a most strongly Catho a strong Catholic body of The ebb is well-nigh as he has promised to you inwas the flood tide. creased Roman influence in now

from Protestant England. Governor Goodrich, who was the

nex* speaker, said : "Fellow citizens, I assure you it is a pleasure to be here today ness the dedication of this hut contributed to the nation's cause by Knights of Columbus. I am glad to be here because this organization is part of the great Mother Church whose membership in America has ever been true to the nation's cause From the revolutionary days down to the present, our country has never called to your people in vain, and as long as you will hold true to the memorable words of the Bishop this forning, we shall never call in vain Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the relative of the patriot Archbishop of Baltimore, was a signer of Declaration of Independence and a close friend of Washington. Lecky, the great historian, has testified that approximately 40% of the men in the army of George Washing members of your Church. Commo dore John Barry, an Irish immigrant and a Catholic, was the father of the American navy. In our own be-loved state was the heroic Father Gibault, who through his great influence aided George Rogers Clark in conquering this great northwest country of ours from the English. No more inspiring eight in the great Civil War was witnessed than when Father Corby of Notre Dame admin-istered absolution to the gallant Irish Brigade which distinguished itsalf on the nation's birthday in the winning of that great battle. And so all down through American history, while you have rendered unto th great Mother Church the things that belong to her, you have not failed to render unto the country the things

that belong to the country. "And so, colonel, a Church with such a history will say to every gain the whole world and lose its own soul?' We will say to him the memorable words that were spoken on the Mount, 'Man does not live by bread alone.' And the Catholic Church, regardless of any promise of temporal gain, will be true to the high ideals that have always marked it. And so it was to be expected that when the country called today in the battle between the forces of and the autocratic governments of the central empire, your organization would be true to its past history. We don't wonder that 40,000 Knights of Columbus are today fighting in the national army and the whole spiritual force and material resources of your organiza-tion are behind the cause of civiliza-tion. And having dedicated yourselves to Freedom's cause, having put your hand to the plow, you will drive the furrow straight to the end has perched upon our banners.

The governor was most heartily applauded and the piece of propaganda that had been handed to the lonel was effectively countered.

FRANCE'S DESTINY

The sense of thankfulness and the temptation to irony struggle for ascendancy in one's mind, as one looks back upon "France's Day" and non recent happenings in France itself. Royalty and mayoralty, the latter in all its trappings; official France in the persons of its Ambassador and his staff, and the other France too in the person of the Duke of Orleans; politicians and publicists; bands of music sent by the French Government and by the War Office of England, all assembled in the Metropolitan Cathedral of our Protestant country, under the Presidency of my Lord Cardinal of Westminster, to offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for the French dead who have fallen gloriously in the War. There is no mistaking it; that is what took place. This it is at which official Britain assisted, with the happy inconsistency and illogicality of our race. The "blasphemous fables and vain deceits" came into their own again. For little as that distinguished gathering—in its Pro-testant elements—may have appreciated what was going on, at least there was reverence, goodwill, kindly intention, and a sense of worship in their assistance

And in France? Well in France you must not officially pray either Duluth, Minn., with very exceptional for the dead or for the living. Only the other day the venerable Cardinal young man—Father McNicholas was of Rheims, driven at last from his shell-torn city and devastated cathedral, to which he has clung so nobly and so long, sent a toushing letter to M. Clemenceau recalling the examples of our King and of Mr. Wilson begging that at length France might officially and corporately pray. The answer was delicately worded and with a becoming sense of the occasion; but it was in the negative. Frenchmen might pray, and M. Clemenceau thanked them for it-but not France. Meanwhile throughout the war zone—it was Corpus Christitide—our Lord was passing through the kneeling crowds attended by guards of English, Scottish and Irish soldiery, and the blessings of His Sacred Heart were being poured forth upon the "eldest daughter of the Church." Our readers may have seen some touching pictures of these scenes which appeared in our own illustrated press. But there were

no French soldiers there.
Yet all the time France is praying. Her soldiers and her civilians alike are sharing in a great Apostolate: the badge of the Sacred Heart is on men's breasts; even upon the tri-colour. Her greatest general, Ferdinand Foch, to whom under God our destinies to-day are entrusted, openly avows his complete dependence on God, and asks for our prayers. On all hands we hear—though with also a darker sids-of "returning and rest" returning to the allegiance of a glor ious past, and rest upon the only strength that can save a nation and keep it truly great. And official France, which cannot be illogical like England, is standing at a place and at a moment of great decision. She has got so far as to honour the men who stand for France's greatest Cause. Bishops and priests get the Legion of Honour and the Croix de Guerre. Last week merited honour fell to the Abbe of the Church where so many lost their lives on Good Friday; earlier in the War the medal was pinned on the breast of a famous French Jesuit over the Pyx which according to custom, he bore always with him, with our Blessed Lord. "It was but right" he said,

"for to Him I owe all."
But what of official France's attitude to the Cause behind the men? The position is curious. We do not want to attach any exaggerated importance to the signs of promise, for France is at a moment of grave distress, renewed and renewed again

Hearts cry, "God be pitiful," Which ne'er said, "God be praised."

The Catholic world may hope and pray for the miracle, without expecting it to be sudden and suddenly complete. All the same, there are, alongside the prayers and sufferings of the real France, signs that the dominant powers are not quite happy about their relations with the Church. Mereover, they are be-

Ministers are looking rather inquiringly towards Rome, and the recent book of the Socialist, M. Monzie, directly advocating the resumption too much on such bases. Said M. Clemenceau to the Pope quite early in this war; "We wait for your word to place ourselves under your law." Whereupon an acute commentator in our own country, not a Catholic, somewhat acidly rejoined, "Really M. Clemenceau?"

But earnestly and trustworthy as we may pray that France may fulfil her great and historical destiny, our hope must not rest in signs on the political horizon, but on the prayers—yes, and on the merits—of the men and women of that great country. Truly France has suffered, is suffer ing, and the flery trial is upon her even as we write. Prayer is consecrating this suffering and making it meritorious throughout the length and breadth of the land. Her best and noblest, high and low, men women, and children are indeed ful filling in action the motto just given by the three American Cardinals to their own people—"Fight like heroes and pray like saints"—for the patient endurance of so much suffering at home is as truly an heroic fight as the combat in the field. It may well put to shame some of us whose sufferings are as nothing in comparison. But most of all should it rouse us to emulation in Faith and prayer. Much has been done, of which the great gathering of Friday was but one outstanding example, but much more remains to be done. Our sense of gratitude to our French brethren who have done and suffered so much for us, demands it; our loyalty to a prime interest of the Catholic Church equally demands it; our love for the common Lord of us all. Who has poured forth so many blessings upon both countries while yet He afflicted them, will surely compel it.

THE NEW BISHOP, OF DULUTH

Among the recent appointments to American sees by His Holiness, Pope Benedict XV. there is named the Very Reverend John T. McNicholas, O. P., S. T. Lr., at present assistant to the General of the Dominicans and residing at Rome.

The Bishop-elect takes up his new duties to the episcopacy of the See of born in County Mayo, Ireland, De-cember 1877 - he has had great experience in every field of priestly activity. His studies began at the Gesu, Philadelphia, were continued in the Dominican houses of Ken Minerva, Rome, whither he was sent on account of his exceptional promise and where he won the degree of Doctor of Divinity, specializing in Canon Law. Immediately upon his return from the Eternal City, he was made Novice Master in the Domini-can House of Studies, which at that time was located near Somerset. This office he held most successfully for five years, acting also as professor of philosophy, canon law and homiletics.

AN ABLE CANONIST

canonist. One of his striking contributions in this field has been an interpretation of the "Ne Temere" decree which attracted nationwide attention. It has proved an invaluable addition to ecclesiastical literature. In response to a demand for popular lives of Dominican saints, Father McNicholas published several eceived by both clergy and laity. He com-piled the senior and junior Holy Name manuals—the official prayerbook of the Holy Name Society— which has been translated into Italian French, German and Polish. He was also the originator of the Dominican Year Book. Perhaps, however, his most valuable publication has been the First Communion Catechism which filled a long felt want and has proved of incalculable assistance to priests and Sisters in the arduous task of preparing the little ones for their reception of the Sacraments. Among his most recent contributions to ecclesiastical litera-ture is his scholarly article on the Rosary Confraternity published in the Ecclesiastical Review. As a preacher, the Bishop-elect is wellknown, his services having always been in great demand during his ministry in America as a retreatand a speaker at national gather-

Being a linguist of great ability-Father McNicholas is conversant to Georgia, that Methodism first with French, Italian, Spanish and began to take shape in this country;

In the public announcements made for the newspapers of Father Mc-Nicholas' elevation to the episcopacy, sincere regret was expressed of his will come here as it is coming in departure from Rome. Among the hundreds who gathered at the Vatican recently to convey their felicita-tions to the Pontiff on his name day

Christian world. The Pope thanked him for his greetings and entrusted to him to convey the Apostolic benediction to his faithful in America where he is soon going to assume his of friendly relations, is a portent to which we shall return on another will take place in Rome probably on occasion. Still, we must not build September 8. Cardinal Boggiani, a member of the Dominican order, will be the consecrator.

Rome indeed loses what America gains. The Bishop's modesty, his humble openness to suggestion will enable him to adapt himself to his new environment with more than ordinary facility. His passion for en-couraging even the least and most unassuming efforts for the good of the Church will make him the center of attraction for those who need stimulating advice. His thoughtful will. ingness to shun credit whilst should-ering responsibility will carry him to a wide circle of friends. The Church in America may certainly rejoice in the appointment of its new Bishop.— St. Paul Bulletin.

"OVER THERE"

lowing letter cannot be given, but he is a captain in a national guard regi ment which has done distinguished service on the fighting line :

"My men are all Irishmen, and while they are a glorious bunch of fighters, they are very soft-hearted. If all of our women folk only realized the tremendous influence for good that a cheery letter from home has, it might not increase our mail, but it would change the tone of a great many that our boys receive. I know, as I censor a great many

time a great many articles in the newspapers about the so-called drunkenness and immorality prevalent in the American Expeditionary Force. On my word of honor as an officer and a gentleman it is, to put it lightly, a gross misstatement, no doubt gathered by some self appointed censor who has seen a few drunk en soldiers and neglected to notice many times the number of drunken civilians. Our soldiers here are cleaner, morally and physically than the same number of civilians in any walk of life anywhere. The percent age of drunkenness and immorality was never so low as it is at present In the six months that we have been in France I haven't seen twenty drunken American soldiers, but I have seen many thousands of sober Our men feel very bitter about these articles, as they are so palpably

who, I think, understand human nature better than any others. A Cath-olic priest (and remember I am a thorough Protestant) a New York an and a company con No doubt you will think that is a strange mixture, but nevertheless, I think that it is so. As a company commander I have to punish, reward, advise and lead, and it is not strange if I learn to know their practically every thought. They are in this to the finish and are actuated by the highest ideals of patriotism and de-

"I have written you this in the hope that, knowing the truth, you may do a little towards undoing the stroneous impression that these articles may have caused, if ever the subject is discussed by any of your Father McNicholas is also known circle. We go in again tomorrow throughout the country as an able night. Seventeen of my men have won the Croix de Guerre,"-Boston

METHODISM ON THE DECLINE

Two hundred years have not foundation of Methodism, and yet this foundation already gives evidence of disintegration. While the their substantial gains, a different story comes to us from England. A recent authoritative report on the state of the denomination there shows a serious decline in the number not only of adult members. but also Sunday scholars.

The report discloses the fact that

at one hundred and fifty selected churches in a great industrial district the average attendance at morning service is only seventeen per cent. of the sitting accommodation and at the evening service only twenty-nine per cent. During the past eleven years, although the population has considerably increased, the member ship has declined 28,571, and the decrease is most marked in counties where Methodism had formerly the strongest hold. Ten years ago there were over a million Sunday scholars, but the number has fallen to fifteen

per cent. It was not until 1766, long after the visit of John and Charles Wesley with French, Italian, Spanish and German—he is particularly able to govern his see which comprises a govern his see which comprises a made up of many different must inevitably consume it. The it commands here in this compara-tively new field will defer the period of its decline, but its final collapse

England. And yet we deplore the decay of any form of religion in which the ruins; the fresh, balmy spring air soul of man is bound in some way to about their relations with the Church. Mereover, they are becoming separated into a reasonable and a fanatical section, and it is just the former section, headed by "The Tiger," that is at once the truer in its patriotism and the more

al lines in Protestalities to lead leading and will continue to lead large numbers into the others ?-Catholic Union and Times.

THEIR WORK IS MANIFEST

Another testimonial to the accom plishments of our parochial schools and the religious women who are associated with them, comes in a report of a visitor to one of our training-camps. He relates the dis-cussion he had with the chaplain on duty there. "To me," said the latter, "my experience in camps has shown most clearly the influence of the Catholic Sisterhoods. The thought that is oftenest before me is the immense good that the Sisters are doing in the parish schools. Where do these boys get their respect for things religious, their fidelity to their religious duties. their evident determination to be faithful to the Church? It is simply the flowering out of the teaching of the Sisters. These men are a wonderful monument to the effi-ciency of our Catholic schools. This wonderful exhibition of faith that you saw this morning was not the result of our labors. These young men brought it here with them. are reaping what the nuns sowed."
The good women who have been the sands now in the service of the country did not finish with their boys" when the latter left their school-rooms. They follow them in their thoughts and in their prayers. And the constant reports of the fidelity alike to God and to country which is being shown by their quondam pupils is a gratifying reward. -Catholic Transcript.

METHODIST EULOGY OF ST. IGNATIUS

With the feast of St. Ignatius close at hand we can do no better than to quote the following eulogy of the Saint and his Order which originally appeared in the Methodist Pittsburg Christian Advocate and was recently reprinted in Our Sunday Visitor: It is true that Protestant Britian

gave us Z. Macauley and David Livingstone, that our own country has sent forth a Thorburn, a Bashford. the Gospel: yet it was Catholic Spain that gave birth to the first real modern missionary. This was Ignatius Loyola, a man with a world vision. broke down the barrier of seclusion in China and Japan and gave to a won-dering posterity its first authentic news of these distant lands: it was he Jesuit priest in the French dominion in the valleys of the St. Lawernce and Mississippi, who bore with him the story of the Cross to the Indians, and who nurtur settlers in lower Canada; it was the Jesuit missionary who first planted education among his fellow-men, wherever the armies of Europe planted the flag of conquest and dominion. We owe debts to Ignatius Loyola—the splendid ideal of universal missionary enterprise, and the union of a doctrinal lovalty and an

If we have frequently referred to unfair attacks and false statement from Methodist sources, we gladly acknowledge that we have likewise found within the Methodist Church some of our most candid and fearless champions,-America.

A PROTESTANT AT MASS

It has been frequently said that the War is bringing the fighting men to a more serious consideration of religious questions. Here is an example, says the Literary Digest. In Wichita Eagle, Cassidy, on active service in France and wearing the war cross for dis tinguished seavice, writes to his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. George W. Cassidy, of a picturesque service in a shell-torn French town:

"The service was held on the steps in front of what was at one time a church. Now there is nothing left of it but a part of the tower, and a part the roof. The church, and the whole town for that matter, has been pretty heavily shelled, not over half the buildings being fit for occupancy.

"Anyhow, you have the picture of

me at Mass at 6 a. m on Easter Sun-day, standing silent through a simple but impressive service with a thousand other Irishmen, heads bared, faces earnest. Probably in embly there were men of many faiths as I could count on the fingers of four hands. Yet there they were joined in a mutual brotherhood, all gathered with the single purpose of worship, and as we stood there in the early dawn, listening to the few words spoken by a man loved as few men are loved, a man who wealth and strong influences which fills the very atmosphere that surrounds him with holiness—for such a man is Father Duffy, I felt a stronger kinship for my brothers there than I have ever felt before. The picturesque landscape; the quaint old town; the battle scarred -and the quiet peaceful multitude

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH EXTENSION SOCIETY OF CANADA

THE NEED OF FAITH

Faith, we know, is absolutely requisite for the purpose of salvation, for "without Faith it is impossible to

Viewing the subject, object, contents and aim of Divine Revelation to men, it becomes an obvious fact that it is the duty of every human being to profess and practise the Christian belief.

God has revealed Himself to us in much only as God willed Himself to be known, and it follows that any rejection or doubt of a revealed truth s a lifting of the hand against our God and supreme Lord.
What has been given to us by

revelation is the word of God. Therefore a demand is made on us that we unconditionally subject our intelligence and submit our will to beyond the possibility of leading us

revelation of God's word to us us how to know, love and serve Him. Truth as given to us by God is a boon to humanity. By it we learn to regain what we have lost. Unless, then, we accept this truth of Christ we cannot save our souls. How important and necessary it is! "There is no other name given to men

This God demands of us. The

whereby we must be saved.' Not only is Divine Truth necessary for the individual, but it is also of prime importance for the welfare of ociety in general. Right and wrong must be distinguished; an exact line of demarcation must be drawn to set the limits to the two. Society, autonomous morality or ethical culure have not behind them th driving force to make men adopt and observe law and order. The law of Christ, the yardmeasure of morality, must be the guide, and unless men recognize the fact the transition from culture and moral rectitude to barbarism and evil doing is quick

'Regarded then in his social as well as his individual aspect, religion is of supreme importance to man.

prived of solid principles for support every sphere of human conduct.

Fox, Religion and Morality.

The rejection of Christian Truth in he various periods of the World's history is shown to be the cause of the destruction of moral principles and the subsequent immorality. Europe to day is the best object-lesson we have of the results of the expulsion of God from the minds of individuals and from society at

It is not a matter of indifference then what we profess, be it right or wrong. It is sinful to put error on the same plane as truth. It is sinful because the truth of God is con-temned and the life and death of the Son of God, the witness of truth,

custodian and guardian of the truth. We must then make the use of our grant prerogative. In our Charity we are bound to bring this truth by word and example to the knowledge of others. The Extension Society can aid you in this necessary work. By making use of the Extension Organization, by your donations and co-operation you are lifting your brethren up to a nobler sphere and enlightening them with the light of Jesus Christ, so that their salvation is secure. This active participation in the spreading of the Gospel is, too, an adequate means of giving due thanks to God for the Graces you have received so gratuitously.

Donations may be addressed to: REV. T. O'DONNELL, President, Catholic Church Extension Society 67 Bond St., Toronto

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MASS INTENTIONS Mrs. M. Dobson, Chicago...... P. J. O'Brien, St. John's..... Without it the moral edifice is de- W. C., Kinkora, P. E. I.....

A TWO-FOLD DUTY

Says Truth : The duty of us Catholics to our age and country is two-fold. Our first duty is to infuse the doctrines and practices of our holy Catholic or, if you wish, Christian religion, as salutary sap and life into every nerve and vein and fibre of our beloved country. Our second duty is to solve, by the light of her teaching, those problems in religious thought, in philosophy, in legislation, in social and family life which so perplex the minds and trouble the hearts of men and women who are noble minded, warm hearted, straight and fair, who honestly seek but fail to find the really good and beautiful and true.

FATHER FRASER'S CHINESE MISSION

Taichowfu, China, Nov. 26, 1916. Dear Readers of CATHOLIC RECORDI That your charity towards my mis-sion is approved by the highest ecclesiastical authorities of Canada et me quote from a letter from His Excellency, The Most Rev. Peregrina F. Stagni, O. S. M., D. D., Apostolic Delegate, Ottawa: "I have been watching with much interest the contributions to the Fund opened on behalf of your missions by the CATH-OLIC RECORD. The success has been very gratifying and shows the deep interest which our Catholic people take in the work of the missionary in foreign lands. . . I bless you most cordially and all your labors. as. a pledge my earnest wishes for your greatest success in all your under-takings." I entreat you to continue the support of my struggling mission, assuring you a remembrance in my prayers and Masses.

Yours faithfully in Jesus and Mary

J. M. I	HABEH.	
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Every Canadian Must Help!

ZHV. F. P. HICKBY. O. S. B. FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST

THE FOURTH COMMANDMENT "Honour thy fatherland thy mother." (Erod.

It is disheartening, my dear brethren, to preach on this Com-mandment. It is so well known, so little observed. Fresh knowledge about it can hardly be imparted; and who can hope to implant respect and reverence for it in the hearts of the

How is this? The very names, father and mother, are high titles indeed. They are the stewards of God. To them He entrusts the immortal souls, as well as the bodies of their children. To have faithfully fulfilled the duties of a good father or mother is indeed a valid

claim to the kingdom of heaven.
But, my dear brethren, how many parents themselves forget their dig-nity and responsibility—lower them-selves, and are themselves answerable for their children's disrespect and disobedience. So this Fourth Commandment regards parents as well as children. Parents must be worthy fathers and mothers, with a an appreticeship, a business has to be learned; but how few young people, when they rush into matrimony, give even a thought as to the responsibility of becoming parents. Young, foolish, not too religious themselves, perhaps getting married in disobedience to their own parents, how are they fitted in the slightest degree to fulfil the duties of good parents?
Their duties are to love their chil-

dren, their souls, far more than their bodies or their worldly happiness; to tend, care, work for them; to educate them; to give them good example and shield them from evil.

Take these one by one, for they are the life work of good parents; if these duties are fulfilled, the children indeed should honour their father

Lovetheir souls. An early baptism is the anxiety of good parents, and the first words for the infant lips to form, "Jesus" and "Mary." Long before school age, the sign of the cross, short prayers, and to do as they are bidden should be taught them. Yes, obedience, even that early in life, and quiet, grave correction, no haste or passion, and the infant mind will soon see who has to be master. What more hateful sight on earth, than a petted

child mastering its own parents!
Their bodies, their health and welfare, require constant unselfish watchfulness on the part of the mother. And the father, by daily toil provides food, clothing, and home for them. A parent's work is indeed a prayer, if done for the love

Education, as the children grow up, is an anxiety for the parents. A Catholic school must be chosen, and regain attendance insisted on to gain lifelong habits of carefulness and industry. Teachers and priests do a great work, but good parents a far greater. What are school hours to the continued influence of Sacraments, are all in the hands of

love, respect and obedience from their children.

Now, let us look at this Commandment from the children's point of view. It is only human nature to hate to be controlled; and the young have not much idea of doing anything from a spiritual motive. And they are quick, too quick, to see faults even in good parents, and very soon to think they know best—that their parents are too strict and old fashioned. They grumble; others are not treated like that; things have changed since their parents were children. Oh, the devil will fill their minds with specious excuses and arguments, for he hates the young to keep this Fourth Commandment. May they give ear to Now, let us look at this Commandmandment. May they give ear to better counsel, and stand by this Commandmed! To be obedient is to be safe; to be obedient is to be vic-torious in the battle of life; to be obedient is to unite ourselves to, and become like, our Master, Jesus

And is there not gratitude insisting And is there not gratitude insisting on childrento honour their fatherand mother? Gratitude? Yes, they have well earned it! For how many years has each child been a care, an anxiety to its parents? Many a long hour have they sat up, tending you in your ailments and accidents; many a comfort and pleasure have they begrudged themselves to give to you. How have they sought your good and advancement, effacing themselves, that you might get on.

FIVE MINUTE SERMON Beware of ingratitude; it will taint

You will not always have your parents; be kind and loving to them

parents; be kind and loving to them whilst they are with you. "Son, support the old age of thy father, and grieve him not in his life. . Have patience with him, and despise him not in thy strength, for the relieving of thy father shall not be forgotten." (Ecclus. iii. 14, 15.) Is it not true that we do not know the value of a mother till we have lest value of a mother till we have lost her? And then we can only requite her love with a few tardy tears. The graveyard is not the only time or place to show gratitude to your par-

And to encourage us to keep this Commandment, remember it is the Commandment with a promise. For fear we should forget or grow tired fear we should forget or grow tired of keeping it, God tells us what He will do if we fulfil it. "Honour thy father and thy mother, that thou mayest be long lived upon the land, which the Lord thy God will give thee." (Exod. xx. 12.) And again: "that thou mayest live a long time, and it may be well with thee." and it may be well with thee."
(Dsut. v. 16.) And to those who have loved and honoured their father and mother, how consoling these words of the Holy Spirit: "He that honoureth his mother is as one that layeth up a treasure. He that hon-oureth his father shall have joy in

remain to the latter end. . . . In justice thou shalt be built up, and in the day of affiction thou shalt be re-membered: and thy sins shall melt away, as the ice in the fair, warm (Ecclus. iii. 5-17.)

MARY, HELP THEM

Much has been said by way of admiration of the power of organiza-tion, and of the general efficiency of one of the great nations now at war. The world wonders as if this were something new. On the contrary, the idea or principle is as old as the world itself. Our friends, the enemy, have simply carried out this old, old idea in its entirety. For over nine-teen hundred years it has been employed by Holy Mother Church to further her mission on earth. It has been part of her daily life: foreseeing and providing for every emerg-ency and exigency; utilizing all the ency and exigency; utilizing all the means at her command, yet always conserving; each active member cooperating with the main body, all coordinating their efforts to the great central aim: the glory of God and the good of souls. Great is the German war machine; great is the machinery of the Catholic Church, whether in war or peace. Wer finds whether in war or peace. War finds her prepared, organized, with all her members at their posts to fulfill their well-defined sacred duties. How strikingly is this fact brought

in behalf of our soldiers. To hear the little children sing this powerful petition, one must feel that even Catholic school must be chosen, and regular attendance insisted on to and a most important bit in this time of universal duty. Just as strongly as chaplains are needed "over there," prayers and petitions are needed over here. That is the work for all atbhome; men, women home? The good of the school is paralyzed by a bad home, but strengthened and formed into habits our Sisterhoods and their charges. by a good one. Daily prayers, And even now, echoes from the Sunday's Mass, frequenting the distant shores tell them that their Sacraments, are all in the hands of he parents.

Good example to be given calls for ers in the ranks are turning regcontinued watchfulness on the part ularly to their God to seek strength of the parents. Children are so and consolation through the minquick to pick up evil, and yet istry of their chaplains. They turn.

thoughtless parents talk of matters not to an unknown God, not to a before them, that children should vague, invisible Power beyond reach never hear mentioned. And what about parents who quarrel, use bad they may have neglected or deserted language, are drunk before their for a time, but who is ever ready to children? Of parents, who miss Mass and are out of the Church? They how to reach. The fire of Faith in make the Commandment an impossibility.

But if parents have been faithful to their duties, they can justly claim love, respect and obedience from "over here."

So the work of the great Catholic Church goes on in time of war.

A MINISTER'S TRIBUTE TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN

"Mother, for whom words never have been, never can be coined, with which to weave the wreath of glory that we would place upon thy brow—

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and held Him to thy breast-mother, who taught the feet of the Intant Son of God to walk—mother, the first word that the lips of the Babe, that was God and Man, learned to lisp—mother, who guided the foot-steps of the Son of God, and the son of man, through a spotless youth to a spotless manhood—mother, who followed the Son of God, thy Son, bone of thy bone, and flesh of thy flesh, to the cross, to ignominious death—mother, the first of all the earth to give to the Savior Jesus, loving ministry as He nestled on thy bosom—mother, the last of all the earth in the thought of the Saviour, Son of God, and Son of Mary, as He hung upon the cross and died—mother, who, to this sin darkened world gave the Infant Jesus, God and Man, who, to heaven gave the Lamb of God, Man and God, who is the light of heaven-mother, standing not beneath the shadow of the cross, but beneath the glory of the throne of God and of the Lamb, that throne now resplendent with the glory with which thy Son has en-shrouded it, one and all, we rise and call thee blessed and place upon thy brow our richest diadem. We crown thee queen of our hearts—we give thee the first place in all God's crea -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A SALE OF SOULS?

More than a year ago a correspondent in America called attention to the fact that money was being solicited for the education of the French children whose fathers had fallen in stars. the War. The appeal had the semblance of purest charity and many of our people, Catholics as well as republic of Washington and Lincoln, others, were beguiled into contribut-ing generously. The writer in Amer-that Tom Watson was spilling baring generously. The writer in America, however, pointed out that in reality the scheme was a subtle attack on religion. The reasons he adduced to prove his contention were convincing. The personnel of the organization was distinctly Masonic, which in France is synonymous with being antagonistic to the Church; the champions of it were professed enemies of religion; the French Bishops had warned their people to have

was extremely likely that any contributions made to it would be used to rob French children of the Faith. Catholics were told to put no trust in assurances that the religious belief of the beneficiaries would be respected. Execution was taken to respected. Exception was taken to the letter, but events have proved that the writer was correct.

The organization, having completed its collecting, is now actively at work. The money, which was contributed under the promise that the children would be brought up in the religion of the father, is being used as a bait to lure them into the ecole as a bait to lure them into the ccole laique, the character of which was well described in the words of the French Academician when he said that one enters the ccole laique a Christian, but leaves it an atheist. Aid is offered destitute French mothers, but on the condition that they withdraw their children from the schools where they are being inthe schools where they are being in-structed and trained in the knowl-edge and practice of the Faith, and enter them in the ecole laigue.
When the mothers protest the sum of 129 francs a year is dangled before their eyes, and not all of them have the courage to resist. Those who wish to see how the details of the system are worked out need but consult La Croix, of Paris, for December

The mask of philanthropy is odious enough when it is assumed to make personal profit out of public calamities; we are not unfamiliar with such abominations in the United States. But the abomination is the more detestable when it is made the cover for religious persecution, nor does the subtlety of the methods employed mitigate any of its hideous-ness. Catholics who would not be warned, must face the fact that they have contributed toward a scheme of robbing French children of their faith. It is to be hoped that they will no longer be misled by the sheep's clothing, but will recognize the French Freemason for the wolf he undoubtedly is.—America.

CATHOLIC INTEGRITY AND PATRIOTISM

In my reply to Tom Watson, I not only answered his arguments against Catholicity, but met every charge he advanced against the integrity and patriotism of the Catholic citi-

But it remained for the great world war to absolutely vindicate the editor of the "Iconoclast."

While Catholics comprise less than 20 per cent. of our population, the records show that about 40 per cent. of our soldiers in training for the battlefields of Europe are Catholics. I call attention to this fact, not to belittle the patriotism of other church members, for the loyalty of Protestants has never been questioned by the call of t tioned, but to emphasize the devotion of Catholics whose patriotism has been attacked so often by Watson, Walker and the bigoted organs of the Guardians of "Liberty."

In the hour of trial and peril the Catholic young men of the nation have more than justified my defence of their loyalty. Many of the Knights of Columbus took the fourth degree obligation, but it has not prevented them from rallying to the support of Old Glory. Lieutenant W. T. Fitzsimmons, a member of the order from Kansas City, was the first American soldier killed in our war with Germany. Corporal Haggerty, a young Catholic of Pittsburgh, degree obligation, but it has not pre was the first to fall at Vera Cruz in our scrap with Mexico. Patriots,

ops had warned their people to have | Catholic soldiers are fighting on

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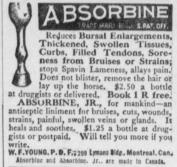
both sides of this war, and dying on every battlefield for the flag of the country in which they live. This goes to prove that Catholicity never interferes with the patriotism of its adherents and that all Catholics may be loyal to the land of their citizenship. The blood test of loyalty re-

Don't consider yourself better than



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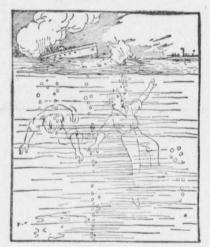
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Remember By Giving



AT any other time A than this, the heroism of the men of the Merchant Marine would fill the newspapers. As it is, you simply read of so many tons of shipping sunk by submarines.

Yet from the few words you read, you

must picture scores of scenes like the illustration. 15,000 men of this service, not officially recognized by the governments, have suffered death in order that soldiers, munitions and food may cross the ocean. Remember their widows and orphans, dependent for life itself on your

Let Your Donation Be An Appreciation of This Sacrifice!

As each day sees new victims of the U-Boat, more and more mouths wait to be fed-widows and orphans, who cannot look to governments for relief.

"They shall not want!" Say this in the only way that counts—by your contribution.

WE MUST listen to the call that comes from the deep-"Remember the Lusitania! Remember Captain Fryatt! Remember the 176 vessels lost, together with all trace of crew and cargo! Remember the 15,000 men of the Merchant Marine, who have already made the supreme sacrifice! Remember the widows and orphans!"

Ontario's objective \$1,000,000. Ontario has never failed!

CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE Sir John Eaton, Chairman THE NAVY LEAGUE OF CANADA nodore Aemilius Jarvis, President (Ontario Division) 34 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

MISUNDERSTANDINGS They seem as very trifles, yet they have a pow'r malign

enter, oft unnoticed—as it were, without design; They creen, like Eden's serpent, pushing beauteous buds aside.

They poison Friendship's flower which the strongest blast de-

A barrier forever puts some heart far from our own; Along life's dismal highway now one

the rack of pain!
—AMADEUS, O. S. F.

SOME SAGE ADVICE

These are some of the rules of conduct the Father of our Country Let your recreations be manful,

Speak no evil of the absent, for it

Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your

Be not apt to relate views if you know not the truth thereof.

When a man does all he can,

though it succeed not well, blame not him that did it.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—The Monitor. THE PROPER WAY TO DO IT

A well-known lawyer tells this good story of his efforts to instruct his office boy. One morning in midsummer the young master of millions to be blew into the office, tossed his cap at a hook and announced: "Say, Mr. Blank, they's a ball game down t' the park today, an' I'm goin'

down."

The attorney was willing, but thought a lesson in good manners would not be amiss. "Jimmy," he said, kindly, "that is not the way to ask a favor. Now you come over here and sit down and I'll show you how to do it." The boy took the office chair and his employer picked up the cap and stepped outside. Then he opened the door softly, walked quietly to the opposite side of the room, hung the cap securely on the hook and, turning, said to the small boy in the big chair: "Please, sir, there is a ball game at the park today. If you can spare me I would like to get away for the afternoon." In a flash the boy replied. "Why certainly, Jimmy, and here is fifty cents to pay your way in."-The

"I KNOW A THING OR TWO"

"My dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in bad company. The lads with whom you associate indulge in bad habits. They drink, play cards, swear, and visit theaters. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society.

"You needn't be afraid of me, father," replied the boy laughing. "I guess I know a thing or two. I know how far to go and when to

The lad left his father's house, twirling his cane in his fingers and laughing at the old man's notions. A few years later and that lad,

grown to manhood, stood at the bar of a court, before a jury which had just brought in a verdict for a crime in which he had been concerned. Before he was sentenced he addressed Before he was sentenced he addressed the court, and said among other things: "My downward course began in disobedience to my parents. I thought I knew as much of the world as my father did and I spurned his advice, but as soon as I turned my back on my home temptation."

Arrica. He was brought up in the Christian faith, but without without receiving baptism. An ambitious school-boy of brilliant talents and violent passions, he early lest world as my father did and I spurned his faith and his innocence. He persisted in his irregular life till he was thirty two. Being then at conditions and serious did not be the seemed to find pleasure of the teaching of a small fortune. In his childhood he seemed to find pleasure of the teaching of supposed departed souls stigmatizes my back on my home, temptation ne upon me like a drove of hyenas

and hurried me to ruin." Mark that confession, you boys who are beginning to be wiser than your parents! Mark it, and learn that disobedience is the first step on the road to ruin. Don't take it!-St. Paul Bulletin.

BUSINESS ETHICS

In time past the business man was not supposed to have any ethics. The merchant, trader, shopkeeper and salesman were expected to get all they could by hook or crook and to lie enthusiastically; and the law recognized this in its maxim, caveat emptor, "Let the buyer beware."

Things have changed. There are still plenty of swindlers, but as a rule, the managers of big business are honest; net perhaps always absolutely fair; but they have a com-

up to it they cannot go far.

Never before in the world's hisfor square dealing had such a commercial value.

Looking over the field we note the following business commandments which are essential to any permanent

success:
1. Do not misrepresent what you have to sell. Do not make state ments which the purchaser may afterward find to be untrue or even

exaggerated. In every straight business deal

4. Do not make profits upon an other man's embarrassment or dis-tress. There is plenty of business to be done which harms no man.

Your business ought to be con ducted so as to promote the health,

Let your word be as good as your bond. When you make a promise, keep it, even if it works out to

Have as keen a sense of fair Along life's dismal highway now one soul plods on alone;
Misunderstanding cruel makes all explanation vain,
And a loving heart is broken upon just as disgraceful as to cheat at cards.

those you employ, with your customwith your business associates

and competitors.

9. Keep in mind that honest business is the best form of charity. It is a far more valuable service to your fellow men to give employment to workers and pay them well, to supply dependable goods to purchasers, Let your conversation be without malice or envy.

Let your discourse with men of business be short and comprehento relieve poverty; it is better to prevent poverty.

10. What you do through another you do yourself. Do not allow your agents to do things you would not yourself stoop to do. See that all connected with your concern have the same punctilious regard for you have yourself .- Catholic

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

SHORT SKETCH OF LIVES OF SAINTS OF THE WEEK

AUGUST 27 .- ST. JOSEPH CALASANCTIUS

St. Joseph Calasanctius was born in Arragon, A. D., 1556. When only five years old, he led a troop of children through the streets to find the devil and kill him. He became a priest, and was engaged in various reforms, when he heard a voice say-ing, "Go to Rome," and had a vision of many children who were being taught by him and by a company of angels. When he reached the Holv City, his heart was moved by the vice and ignorance of the children of humility, and he founded the Order of Clerks Regular of the Pious Schools. He himself provided all that was necessary for the educa-tion of the children, receiving nothing from them in payment, and there were soon about a thousand scholars of every rank under his care. Each lesson began with prayer. Every half-hour devotion was renewed by acts of faith, hope, and charity, and towards the end of school-time the children were instructed in the Christian doctrine. They were then escorted home by the masters, so as to escape all harm by the way. But enemies arose against Joseph from among his own subjects. They accused him to the Holy Office, and at the age of eighty-six, he was led of God. AUGUST 28.—ST. AUGUSTINE OF HIPPO

Tagaste in Africa. He was brought AUGUST 31.-ST. RAYMUND NONNATUS to break the chains of evil habit. One day, however, stung to the learned rise and storm heaven, and we, with all our learning, for lack of heart lie wallowing here." He then withdrew into a garden, when a long and terrible conflict ensued. Such denly a young fresh voice (he knows not whose) breaks in upon his strike with the words, "Take and read;" and he lights upon the passage beginning, "Walk honestly as in ginning, "Walk honestly as day." The battle was won. He received baptism, returned home, and gave all to the poor. At Hippo, where he settled, he was consesolutely fair; but they have a com-crated bishop in 395. For thirty-mercial code, and if they do not live five years he was the centre of accepted as one of the principal sources of devotional thought and theological speculation. He died in

AUGUST 29 .- THE BEHEADING OF ST.

St. John the Baptist was called by abroad about the streets, which lib-God to be the forerunner of His erty he made use of to comfort and divine Son. In order to preserve his encourage the Christians in their against the invasion of our will by innocence speciess, and to improve the extraordinary graces which he had received, he was directed by the sell to a man unless you are convinced that the transaction is to his advantage as well as yours. Do not advertise something for nothing; it advertise something for nothing it advertises of the source o

ously, no matter how they act with the weeds of penance, he an nounced to all men the obligation they lay under of washing away their iniquities with the tears of sincere compunction; and proclaimed the Messias, Who was then coming to make His appearance among them. He was received by the people as the contentment and general welfare of your employees. Profits wrung from human misery will not fail to bring trumpet sounding from heaven to summon all men to avert the divine judgments, and to prepare themselves to reap the benefit of the mercy that was offered them. The tetrarch Herod Antipas, having, in defiance of all laws divine and human, married Herodias, the wife of his brother Philip, who was vet living, St. John the Baptist boldly reprehended the tetrarch and his accomplice for so scandalous an incest and adultery, and Herod, urged by lust and anger, 8. Be a gentleman always: with cast the Saint into prison. About a year after St. John had been made a prisoner, Herod gave a splendid entertainment to the nobility of Galilee. Salome, a daughter of Herodias by her lawful husband, pleased Herod by her dancing, insomuch that he promised to grant her whatever she asked. On this, Salome con sulted with her mother what to ask. Herodias instructed her daughter to demand the death of John the Baptist, and persuaded the young damsel to make it part of her petition that the head of the prisoner should be forthwith brought to her in a dish. This strange request startled the tyrant himself; he assented, however, and sent a soldier of his guard to behead the Saint in prison, with an order to bring his head in a charger and present it to Salome, who delivered it to her mother. St. Jerome relates that the furious Herodias made it her inhuman pastime to prick the sacred tongue with a bodkin. Thus died the great fore-runner of our Blessed Saviour, about two years and three months after his entrance upon his public ministry, about the year before the death of our blessed Redeemer.

AUGUST 30 .- ST. ROSE OF LIMA

This lovely flower of sanctity, the World, was born at Lima in 1586. She was christened Isabel, but the beauty of her infant face earned for her the title of Rose, which she ever after bore. As a child, while still in the cradle, her silence under a painful surgical operation proved the thirst for suffering already consum. thirst for suffering already consuming her heart. At an early age she took service to support her impover ished parents, and worked for them day and night. In spite of hardships the poor. Their need mastered his humility, and he founded the Order with increasing age, and she was much and openly admired. From fear of vanity she cut off her hair, blistered her face with pepper and her hands with lime. For further security she enrolled herself in the Third Order of St. Dominic, took St. Catherine of Siena as her model, and redoubled her penance. Her cell was a garden hut, her couch a box of broken tiles. Under her habit Rose wore a hair-shirt studded with iron nails, while, concealed by her veil, a silver crown armed with ninety points encircled her head. More than once, when she shuddered at the prospect of a night of torture, a veice said. "My cross was yet more painful." The Blessed Sacrament mraculous corroboration and victor-seemed almost her only food. Her ious over the assaults of nineteen through the streets to prison. At love for it was intense. When the last the Order was reduced to a simple congregation. It was not retown, Rose took her place before the town, Rose took her place before the tabernacle, and wept that she was stored to its former privileges till after the Saint's death. Yet he died full of hope. "My werk," he said, "was done solely for the love the conversion of sinners, and the thought of the multitudes in hell been the belief of sober-minded was ever before her soul. She died Christians, such has been the official St. Augustine was born in 354, at A. D. 1617, at the age of thirty-one.

he was thirty two. Being then at only in his devotions and serious Milau professing rhetoric, he tells us duties. His father, perceiving in that the faith of his childhood had regained possession of his intellect, state, took him from school, and regained possession of his intellect, state, took him from school, and but that he could not as yet resolve sent him to take care of a farm which he had in the country. Raymund readily obeyed, and, heart by the account of some sudden conversion, he cried out, "The unitude, kept the sheep himself, and itude, kept the sheep himself, and spent his time in the mountains and ferests in holy meditation and prayer. Some time after, he joined for the redemption of captives, and was admitted to his profession at Barcelona by the holy founder St. Peter Nolasco. Within two or three years after his profession, he was sent into Barbary with a considerable sum of money, where he purchased, at Algiers, the liberty of a great number of slaves. When all this treasure was exhausted, he gave himself up as a hostage for the ransom of certain others. This magecclesiastical life in Africa, and the champion against heresy; whilst exasperate the Mohammedans, who Never before in the world's his-tory has character and a reputation his writings have been everywhere treated him with uncommon barbarity, till, fearing lest if he died in their hands they should lose the ran-my own part it seems not impr sem which was to be paid for the that the bulk, if not the whole, of slaves for whom he ren nained a hostage, they gave orders that he should be treated with more humanity. the product of humanlike, but not Hereupon he was permitted to go really human, intelligences which JOHN THE BAPTIST
Hereupon he was permitted to go
St. John the Baptist was called by advantage as well as yours. Do not in the continual exercises of devote advertise something for nothing; it encourages crookedness.

3. Do not knock your competitions. It pays to treat them courted on the faithful minister began to discharge his mission. Clothed to chemically, our true self-hood; just as in an otd aunth his courage. So long as this age the faithful minister began to discharge his mission. Clothed to chemically, our true self-hood; just as in an otd aunth his courage. So long as this age the faithful minister began to discharge his mission. Clothed to chemically, our true self-hood; just as in an other way this may be imperiled by senusality, opium or alcohol."

Here we have the conclusion of a

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Christians and the infidels.

governor, who was enraged, ordered our Saint to be barbarously tor-

tured and imprisoned till his ran-

som was brought by some religious

men of his Order, who were sent

with it by St. Peter. Upon his return to Spain, he was nominated

cardinal by Pope Gregory IX., and the Pope, being desirous to have so

holy a man about his person, called

him to Rome. The Saint obeyed, but went no further than Cardona,

when he was seized with a violent

year 1240, the thirty seventh of his

SPOOKS

In a translation of Hamlet into

soul, but another question is whether what nowadays are taken for the souls of the departed are not really

spooks of one kind or another. Med-

dling with the spirit world is quite

in battle. Sir Conan A. Doyle, once a Catholic but now a believer in

What assurance have those necromancers that the messages from beyond are from departed souls? None whatever. They must consider

centuries. Rather is the conviction

borne in upon us that these spirit voices come from him whose interest it is discredit Christianity. It would

be a wonder if the astute enemy of

mankind did not use so easy a means

to deceive the credulous. Such has

opinion of the Church, viz., that in the phenomena of spiritism demonic

agents are at work to dupe those who

supposed departed souls stigmatizes

them as antiChristian powers, the same conclusion is arrived at when

we consider the effect produced by communication with them. Those

who consider spiritistic seances as a "should observe," says Here

Prof. James spoke as one of the best

informed and most level headed of

'principalities and powers,' with which we, in our ignorance, toy,

without knowing and realizing the

frightful consequences which may result from this tampering with the

To this question from an article in

The Fortnightly Review, February 15, we add another one from the

same source. Sir W. F. Barrett, pro

fessor of experimental physics in the Royal College of Science in Ireland.

my own part it seems not improbable

the physical manifestations wit-nessed in a spiritualistic seance are

ward Carrington, of whom

psychical students,

unseen world."

done nothing. St. Raymund had no man of science. We, from our faith. more money to employ in releasing know that evil spirits are rampant in poor captives, and to speak to a the world endeavoring to lead men Mohammedan upon the subject of religion was death. He could, however, still exert his endeavors, with hopes of some success, or of dying a spirits at work in spiritiatic manifestaking. The Council or and spiritual ruin. hopes of some success, or of dying a martyr of charity. He therefore retations .- The Guardian. sumed his former method of in-structing and exhorting both the

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DEFINITION OF A FRIEND

BY DR. FRANK CRANE

What is a friend? I will tell you. It is a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him. He seems to ask of you to put on nothing, only to be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse. When you are with him you feel as a pris-oner feels who has been declared fever, which proved mortal. He died on the 31st of August, in the innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think, express what you feel. He is shocked at nothing, offended at nothing, so long as it is genuinely you. He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you. With him you breathe freely. You can take off your coat and loosen your collar. You can avow your little vanities and envies and hates and vicious sparks, your meanness and absurdities, and in opening them up to him they are lost, dissolved in the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands. You do not have to be careful. You can abuse him, neglect him, berate him. Best of all, you can keep still with him. It makes no matter. He likes you. He is like fire, that purifies all you do. He is like water, that cleanses all you say. He is like fashionable in our days. Sir Oliver Lodge claims the authorship of a book for the soul of his son slain wine, that warms you to the bone. He understands, he understands, he understands. You can weep with ghosts stories, tells the world that departed souls report experiences different from the orthodox faith of him, laugh with him, sin with him, pray with him. Through and under Christians. Those spirit voices are especially emphatic in denying the eternal punishment of the wicked. neath it all he sees, knows and loves—you. A friend, I repeat, is one with whom you dare to be your-

PRESIDENT M. J. O'Brien, Renfrew VICE PRESIDENTS Hon, S. N. Parent, Ottass J. J. Lyons, Ottawa R. P. Gough, Toronto A. E. Corrigan, Ottawa Brown, Toronto bre Surveyor, K.C., Monto a Doheny, Montreal Tobin, M. P., Bromptony ar Ferland, Haileybury

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THE BANNER OF THE SACRED HEART

From one end of France to the other, there has been of late a re-markable revival of devotion to the Sacred Heart. Recent messages addressed to the Government on the subject of placing the emblem of Christ's love for man on the national al flag have doubtless had their part in the movement, and the soul of the people has been stirred by the right of a public protestation of the ideals which have so long been banished from offical circles. Whether or not the hope of restoring Christ to an honored place in the counsels and works of the nation is destined to see fruition, there are at present no means of determining. But the fact is unquestioned that the heart of the people is pulsating with the desire to see the reign of the Sacred Heart extended from individsocial life. Blessed Margaret Mary's message to Louis XIV. is recalled with growing insistence, and there are many who look forward, if not with confidence, at least with longing, to the day when the image of Sacred Heart shall be added to the tri-color, and shall proclaim to the world that France is still what she has never ceased to be, a people devoted to the interests of Christ. It was in France that the revelations granted to the humble Visitandine took place, it was France that petitioned that the celebration of the feast of the Sacred Heart should be extended to all the world, it was France that built Montmartre, the magnificent fulfilment of a national

So strong has grown the move ment and so common the practice of weaving the emblem of the Sacred Heart into the standard of France Conseil d'Etat has drawn up regulations on the matter. A relig ious symbol may be joined, so it has been officially decreed, with the national colors for the purpose of decoration or ornamentation, or per-sonal adornment, it may also be used in connection with the colors in the churches, provided the authorities have no reason to fear that it will lead to disorder. The only restric-tion laid down by the Council concerns the display of the national colors in the public streets. Here the standard must have only the traditional form sanctioned by established usage. Elsewhere full liberty is allowed. This concession by no means entirely satisfies the wishes es of the people, but is more than was expected. The way may yet be found to convince the Government that fears of disorder are absolutely groundless, because the people ar solid behind the movement, and that the surest way to victory is through national reparation. It would strange if out of the wreck and ruin War came the accomplishment, delayed for almost two centuries and a half, of the earnest desire of

BEHIND THE DRIVE

Military critics have been busy offering opinions on the recent German breakdown and the victory of Marne. No small degree of they can stand up with the veterans other armies, hardened to the game of modern warfare during four terrible years. Americans feel proud of Pershing and the men under him who have lived up to the simple sentence uttered by the American Commander of the Expeditionary Forces on the day of the landing of the vanguard, more than a year ago: "Lafayette, we are here." That sentence went straight to the heart of the French nation, begin, but neither ask nor expect his and stiffened the defense and determination of the Allied armies. For they realized that all the resources any more to his jurisdiction than to of the most resourceful of nations were cast in the balance to outweigh the brute power of militarism. Force would meet force, as President Wilson declared. Yet the force of American arms would be backed by the power of the American people who have kept their eyes on God while sending their armies overseas. The Chief Executive has more than once urged on those at home the need of turning to the Almighty in this day of national need. In the terrific crash of physical forces the spiritual note has often been heard.

It is sounding again overseas, and it comes from one who bears on his shoulders the responsibility for Allied endeavor, the Generalissimo of the armies that are fighting for the freedom of the world. The Sunday before the great offensive was launched, the children of France and England were bidden by their parish priests to "pray for the intentions of General Foch." The children prayed and one of the great of the children prayed and one of the great of the children prayed and one of the great of the same than the companion of the world in the companion of the world in the companion of the world in the companion of the great of the dren prayed and one of the great defensive successes of the War was soon followed by a brilliant attack.
The New York World which carried

ger battle between the forces of God I do not proclaim on the housetopand Satan that has been raging in France for many a year? Will the simple act of a great general and a the Bishop shall be entered into his great Catholic calling for prayers in eternal reward." battle crisis bear fruit in the councils of a nation that has too long held before the world the strange anomaly of a Catholic heart warped and seared by a godless head?-

THE PASSING OF A LANDMARK

Thomas F. Meehan in America

A call has been issued for the annual national convention of the Catholic Press Association to meet in Chicago on August 15. There will be, no doubt, the usual addresses on Catholic literature and resolu-tions about the progress and mission of the Catholic press, but a jarring note may be occasioned by the fact that the New York Freeman's Journal, the third-oldest Catholic weekly in the country, recently suspended publication. The demise of this paper, with whose earlier years so many distinguished Catholic names are associated, leaves the Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph (1831); the Boston Pilot (1836) and the Pittsburgh Catholic (1846) the sole survivors of the many Catholic papers begun in the first half of the nine teenth century. From 1806 to 1911 there were 550 Catholic publications started.

New York's first Catholic paper

was the Truth Teller, published by William Denman from April 2, 1825, to March 31, 1855. In the course of years the taint of trusteeism and politics occasioned the advent in October, 1883, of a rival, the Weekly Register and Catholic Diary, which lasted three years. This was followed in 1839 by the Catholic Register and a year later, James W. and John E. White, nephews of the famous Irish novelist Gerald Griffin, published the Freeman's Journal, In January, 1840, the two papers were combined as the Freeman's Journal and Catholic Register. Eugene Casserly and John T. Devereux with indifferent success followed the Whites as aditors and in 1852 Bishop Hughes took control of the paper, kaeping it going with the aid of his then secretary, the Rev. James Roosevelt Bayley, the subsequent Bishop and Archbishop. Bishop Hughes thought it would be a good idea to import Orestes A. Brownson from Boston and give him the paper so he had Father Bayley

write him, on March 27, 1848: Brownson declined the offer. The paper then went to that strange. erratic character James Alphonsus McMaster, under whose direction it became the leading Catholic weekly of the United States, and for many years kept that place unrivaled. Mc Waster was born at Duanesberg, New York, April 1, 1820. He became a Catholic in 1845. In the first enthusiasm of his new faith he joined the Redemptorists but in less than a year finding he had no voca tion he returned from the novitiate in Belgium to take up journalism in New York. Early in 1848 he thought of starting a semi-monthly magazine "You may smile at the name I have chosen for it," he wrote Brownson, "possibly you may not like it—but it is indicative in more ways than one credit has been given to the Ameri-can troops who have proved that I like it—it is to be called simply of the tone I desire to reign in it and Ave Maria." Nothing came of this scheme. Then he had a plan for a semi-weekly independent Catholic paper. Writing to Brownson on June 12, 1848, he thus outlined the plan of his journal :

"It will say what I think best on political and other matters without asking anybody's favor. The clergy of whom have been spoken to, any more to his jurisdiction than to He was a much more successful conarrange the colors of the coats I shall wear during the summer. . . on Ingersoll," "Tactics of Infidels," I hope for it a wide circulation, as it is to have no diocesan trammels nor of Reason," "Thesaurus Bibli-responsibilities, and it is to give the cus," and other volumes attest. Unnews oftener, fuller and more cor-rectly than the lumbering things der his direction the Freeman re-covered little of its lost prosperity rectly than the lumbering things they call Irish papers. Our friend George Hecker is interested and volunteers to advance, or if need be fortune. During the last municipal

undertaking."
This project also came to naught, but a few days after the letter was written the Heckers loaned McMaster the money to buy the Freeman's Journal from Bishop Hughes. The Bishop and he were two positive men of testy and combative tempera-ments. There was friction almost

know how to use only just suffices to keep from open hostility. It is easy to see that he deplores the necessity soon followed by a brilliant attack. The New York World which carried the cable dispatch, pointedly remarks:

"History may ask in vain whether the great strategist ascribes his victory more to his own plans and the valor of his troops or to prayers offered by scores of thousands of young girls in France and England who have scarcely heard his name or comprehended the War."

A little French peasant girl has told the nation: "The invader will be driven from our soil when we turn back to the God who loves us." Is it the beginning of the turning of the turning of the tide of battle on the Marne, but of that big.

Substitute the was cornered into selling me the Freeman, or having it soil he appear wholly independent of him, and you know him well enough to see that the character and eminent success of the Journal since I have had it does not render it more agreeable to him.

But my course is taken with him. He is always managed by some one; never acts independently. I am going to undertake the job, and think the Bishop will never sacrifice me as he has some others—because I shall never trust him, never directly oppose him and never suffer him to cease fearing me. By the aid of God and of these interesting dispositions —which I need not caution you that by which he was cornered into selling me the Freeman, or having it sink alongside of a paper wholly independent of him, and you know him well enough to see that the

The manner in which he planned to conduct the paper he outlined in

this fashion:
"Generally, of course, it is thought I am too hot and too heavy—and in truth I have no idea of keeping up so much excitement as is raised about it just now. But, in the first place, I want to increase its circula-tion, and I find this just the way to do it, as nobody who is anybody likes to miss sesing a paper that presents

Although the above was written seventy years ago it certainly sounds like the most "advanced" kind of modern journalism. It had the expected effect, for the paper soon attained a national repute. Everyhe was popularly styled, had to say. differed over some of the issues of philosophy that are now forgotten. heavy The Archbishop in 1859 started the Metropolitan Record, with John Mulally as its editor, to have a local antithesis to the Freeman. McMaster was a rabid States-rights Demo-McMascrat and Anti-Abolitionist in politics and his fierce assaults on President ened.—The Tablet. Lincoln and the "Black Republican administration resulted in his being arrested as a disloyal citizen in 1861. He was confined in Fort Lafavette for some time; the paper was suppressed and did not resume publica tion until April 19, 1862. After that a milder tone was adopted in national politics, but on other topics the old style still obtained. The Paris Universe and its editor Louis Veuillot rights of the Holy See and an uncon promising advocate of the principle of Catholic schools and education. the source of much valuable and

With another generation and new ideals the prestige of the paper waned and age told on the vigor of its editor. In 1880 he took as his associate Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, who had come to New York in 1877 and was then at the outset of the literary career that has since won him such distinction. Dr. Egan's brilliant and attractive editorials gave new life for a while to the paper, but he was cramped by the whims and idiosyncrasies of a querulous old man who grew worse and more difficult to manage as the end of his career, which came on December 29, 1886, drew near. Dr. Egan, who had done all the work on the paper, former influence and circulation, for advertise the last three years McMaster lived, RECORD. tried to keep it going, but gave up the task in 1888. It was then sold in the settling up of the McMaster estate, to the Messrs. Ford.

Nothing more radical could be imagined than this change of ownership, the new standing for almost every characteristic opposite the old. In 1894 the Rev. Louis A. Lambert was engaged as the editor of the paper and so continued until his death. September 25, 1910. Father Lambert had been the editor of the Catholic Times of Waterloo, New York, and a later paper of the same name in Philadelphia, which was ic Standard on Ingersoll," "Tactics of Infidels,"
"Christian Science Before the Bar
of Reason," "Thesaurus Biblilose, the money necessary for the election it presented the abnormal spectacle of unblushingly supporting the Socialist candidate for mayor. The more recent formal questioning of its loyalty by the Government need not be detailed. The inevitable final disaster came before the end of June. When the paper was sold by the McMaster estate it was said that in those printed pages, and now no-where else attainable, that it would be a real calamity were these files

NEW UKRAINE

NEW CONDITIONS VERY FAVORABLE FOR SPREAD OF CATHOLIC FAITH

The new conditions under which religious work is conducted in the Ukraine have been of much advan-tage to the Catholics. Father Zegelskyi, Vicar General of Kieff, recently drew up a report on the Catholic outlook there and in it he describes the attitude of the people as most promising. A chapel in the Catholic Church at Kieff was given up to converte, but it was soon found to be each week among other dishes one or | too small. Then a barrack built on a site given by the city was used by them for devotional purposes. That also does not afford sufficient accom modation, and a new church is in process of construction for the

Father Zegelskyi says so many body who was anybody wanted to schismatics are seeking reunion read what "the Abbé McMaster," as with Rome that he is exhausted owing to the amount of work he has It was the heyday of "personal had to perform in consequence, journalism" and "the Abbé" had an Fourteen Uniate priests are at work bishop Hughes and other members of the Hierarchy he had many a battle royal and his old friend Brownson he scored unmercifully, when the the demands of the teachers are

The Catholic Church has reason to welcome the freedom for religious discussion which was ushered in by the Russian revolution. In the course of a few years its position in

THE WESTERN FAIR

SEPTEMBER 6TH TO 14TH

The programme of attractions for the Western Fair this year will of especial interest. The ei The eight Slayman Ali Arab Troupe will be one of the leading acts on the were largely his models. In the programme. The Costa Troupe, the years that followed McMaster was a most wonderful aerial act ever years that followed McMaster was a most wonderful aerial act ever strong and valiant champion of the presented, the McDonald Trio, with a great bicycle act, the four Readings in their startling acrobatic act, DeDio's animal act-worth the For many years Miss Ella Eades price of admission if there were was the Freeman's correspondent in no others,—Santo Brothers, the men who do their act away up in the air, Ledegar who is a perfect wonauthoritative information. If the der in his bounding act, and var frequent intemperate tone of the ious other artists will appear before frequent intemperate tone of the ious other artists will appear before editorials could be overlooked the the Grand Stand twice daily. There paper certainly offered its readers a strong, well-written sheet.

With another generation and new able, The Juvenile Pipe band have been engaged for the and Manley, the great singer and composer, will render his patriotic works every night with a change

of programme.
"The Show World Exposition
Shows" will fill the midway with instructive, interesting and amus ing shows. All information regarding privileges of any kind from the Secretary, A. M. Hunt, London, Ont.

VACANCY FILLED .- A Teacher has been engaged for Separate School No. 2, Bromley. Numerous applicawhich had only a shadow of its tions were received in answer to an advertisement in the CATHOLIC RECORD. M. J. BREEN, Sec.

CANADA IS ASKED TO HELP THE SAILOR

Under the title of "Sailors' Week' a Dominion wide Campaign is being held from September the 1st to 7th to raise money to aid the dependents of the fallen sea-men of the Mercan-tile Marine. If you think for a minute you will realize that it is to these heroic Mariners, who in spite of the submarine, and the floating mine, daily ply their perilous course across the seas, carrying foodstuffs and munitions of war to the Allies. Without them our gallant armies could not make war for a week. Today 300,000 seamen are serving the Empire; fifteen thousand of them have made the supreme sacrifice. What of the sorrowing families? Without any Government provision they must look to the generosity of the nation. Is Ontario going to let the widows and orphans starve? The province is asked to raise \$1,000,000 to aid these sufferers of the War. Ontario has never yet failed. Give generously, for Canada owes the prosperity she enjoys, to the gallant men of the Merchant

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will be so much dearer to us, because we shall know them so much better. -St. Augustine.

DIED

Daniels.—At Monckland, Ont., on August 14, 1918, John Herbert Joseph Daniels, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Daniels, aged twenty one years. May his soul rest in peace.

TEACHERS WANTED

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 3, Bagot, Normal trained teacher with some experience, Duties to begin Sept. 3. Apply stating salary and experience to F. Windle Sec., S. S. 3, Bagot, Ashdaa P. O., Ont. 2079-2

TEACHER WANTED HOLDING A SECOND class professional certificate, able to teach both English and French for R. C. Separate Schorl Section no. 17 Township of Rochester, County of Essex. Salary sot to exceed \$550 per annum. Duties to begin Sept. 3rd 1918. Apply to Michael L. Byrne, Sec., Belle River, Ont., R. R.

No. 28 Tyendings. Apply stating qualifications, salary expected, and experience, to Jas. V. Walsh, Sec.-Trens., Marysville P. 20, Ont. 10, 200-3.

WANTED, FOR S. S. NO. 6, HUNTLEY, A second class professional teacher. Duties to commence Sept. 2nd. Apply to W. J. Egan, Corkery, Ont. 2073-tf.

DULY QUALIFIED TEACHER, CATHOLIC Preferred for S. S. No. 2, Gurd, Parry Sound District. Salary \$450 per annum. James McGuinese, Sec. Treas. Trout Creek, Ont. 2079-3

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TEACHER WANTED FOR GRANT, ONT., I. R. C. Separate school. Duties to commence Sept. 1. State salary and qualifications to J. H. Tremblay, Grant, Ont., via Cochrane. 2078-4,

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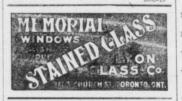
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