

take the place of morality was adopted, it was attempted to continue the reign of international law and end war by establishing a tribunal, which would adopt certain formulas—formulas taken from Papal Bulls; and the first step was to exclude from the judicial tribunal, thus established to maintain international law, that Pope who was the source of it.

There is but one remedy remaining. That has been effective in the past and will be effective in the future. The only moral authority that is existing today, that is the Papacy, is ready again to lead the nations of the earth back to peace and prosperity. They must come to it. There is no other source they can reach.

It is merely a question of time when that authority will be recognized. How it is to be enforced I do not know. But I do know that in certain rules which are higher than the statutes. The amulance in our streets has the right of way over every other vehicle. No law gives us that. It needs no policeman to enforce it. If any driver had the temerity to disregard it, there would be spectators ready to tear him from his cart, and probably tear him to pieces, or at least damage him seriously.

How that was established we do not know. But we do know that it exists today, with the strongest force of law in the world. And so, in international affairs, how is the Pope to interfere? The machinery with which it is to be effected lies still within the knowledge of Almighty God. But the necessity for it is already apparent; and whatever man discovers is necessary to his existence, he soon finds means of providing.

You and I know that this must come, because God Almighty has been defied. And His purposes are made plain by the events that are coming and made conspicuous. God may be defied, but He cannot be resisted. I can defy the law of gravity or attempt to do so, by walking out of a ten-story window; but the inert mass that remains will be at once the monument of the power of that law and of my folly in attempting to defy it.

This Pope may die before the Church is recognized, but the Papacy will last, and that authority must continue. We can pray that the day be speeded, and we can count upon the fact that this world will have a new birth of freedom and peace, and a new era of prosperity, the greatest it has ever known, because Our Saviour, Who has gone before us, tells us that if we ask anything in His Name it shall be granted unto us.

You are invited to ask for this peace and prosperity. We are given the very words in which our petitions are to be phrased. The Lord's prayer embraces all the wisdom which can deal with the terrible problem of preserving institutions. There we recognize the authority and the paternity of Our Father Who is in Heaven, and ask reverence for His Name; that His Kingdom come, His will be done, on earth, as it is in Heaven.

When the laws are recognized—not the laws which find their way into the statute books, which merely attempt to compel obedience to the morality of the majority, but the spontaneous action of all the people, such as establishes the right of way for the abundance in a crowded street, when this is embodied in our laws, then indeed may we turn to them with confidence that our daily bread will be given to us in abundance. Then will the peace of the world be secure, when we learn to forgive.—The Monitor.

A BIT OF BLUE

The following moving incident has been given in the Semaine Religieuse du Fay, from the account of a priest-soldier:

It is the time of relief for the wearied men of the—th Infantry Regiment, who, bent under the heavy load of their kit, are marching to the rear. They are brave fellows for whom the machine-gun and trench misery have no further terrors, yet the thought of repose cheers them and brightens their countenances. Young blues and old poilus feel their hearts beating in unison; they are proud of having recaptured the redoubt, and are now experiencing to the full the joy of relief after the battle. As they leave the fighting line, they dream on the march of their countryside, of coming leave, and of the old mothers whom they will see and whose anxious hearts they will reassure.

Among them is a young priest-soldier from the Nivernais. His thoughts are of the altar, for it is long since he has been able to offer the Holy Sacrifice. His eyes range the horizon to discover the house of God, and at last he believes he has found it.

Dominating the plain on which the regiment is going to encamp is a little village, clustering round a shattered church, upon which the

German shells have wrought their work of destruction. Late as is the hour, the priest-soldier makes his way up to it, and finds that the village has not been completely evacuated, for there are still a few women, children and old people left in it. He hurries along its single street, enters the church, and kneels down in prayer. A few moments later, when about to leave, he noticed a poor old woman telling her beads, and asked her where the curé lived. "M. le curé is mobilized," she answered; "the parish has been without a priest for two years."

"I am a priest," he told her; "we are encamped only two miles from here, and I will come back during the week and say Mass, so let the people know." The village was told, and the church was full when, on the following Sunday, the priest began the Holy Sacrifice in presence of these poor people, who had been deprived of Mass since the beginning of the War.

The "Ite missa est" was pronounced, but the congregation did not move. They were waiting for the priest, and when he came out of the sacristy told him of the sick to be visited, and brought the children to him. His questions to the little ones revealed that they had been unable to make their first Communion, and that for two years they had been longing with all their hearts for the great day.

Straightway the priest-soldier set to work to examine them in their Catechism, which, thanks to a good soul who had got them together from time to time and supplied the place of a pastor as far as possible, they knew sufficiently well. And so he arranged to come again as often as he could, so that the children might be able to make their first Communion on the approaching Feast of the Assumption.

The great day dawned. It was 3 o'clock in the morning, and the regiment was waiting ready for their return to the trenches. The priest-soldier's first thought was for the Communion of his little ones, and his eyes moistened with tears as he breathed a heartfelt prayer that God would not disappoint these little souls of such goodwill by delay. Officers and men were equipped ready to go. The priest gazed sadly at the hillside, brightening to gold in the morning sun. The time fixed for the ceremony was now passed. He had not been able to keep his trust, and all his heart was with the little ones. What could be done?

Suddenly what seemed like a dark line of shadow was seen on the hillside, broken here and there with white specks, which shone out bright in the morning light. The soldiers watched the line grow longer as it drew near. It was the people of the village approaching. Away yonder they had understood what was afoot, and that the priest was unable to go to them. They were therefore coming to him. Young and old had set out to act as escort to the communicants and the little girls in white. The priest soldier also understood. A word to the commander and to the men who could sing, and the thing was done. An altar was quickly improvised, round which the people, children and soldiers gathered. Quickly the priest vested and began the Mass, while the choir commenced a hymn to the Sacred Heart. After the Gospel, he said a few words to the children and a little later, in the midst of a hush broken only by the distant growl of the cannon, distributed Holy Communion in presence of the kneeling throng of officers and soldiers.

At this solemn moment young ones and old poilus were deeply moved, and saw again the little church or great cathedral in which they themselves had received God for the first time.

Then, the children's thanksgiving over, the priest-soldier slung his knapsack, and a little later, their hearts full of the scene they had witnessed, the soldiers formed up and marched off to the trenches.

THE GREAT CHALICE OF ANTIOCH

For centuries Christians have longed to look upon a lifelike portrait of Christ and His Apostles. The answer to their desire must be the work of a master hand, wrought in the days when at least the memory of the Divine Saviour was still fresh in the minds of men. More than mere curiosity was therefore aroused in the present writer when he read the preliminary report on the Great Chalice of Antioch, which was said to contain "the earliest portraits of Christ and the Apostles," and to date back to the days when at least one of the Twelve, who had seen with his eyes with his hands had touched the Word of life, was still a dweller upon earth.

The relic is in the possession of the Syrian firm of Kouchakji Frères, of Paris, but recently was transferred for greater safety to New York. An appointment was immediately made with the local representative of the firm, a Syrian by birth, and a son of one of the Kouchakji brothers. The latter, in common with sixteen partners, the writer was told, had originally purchased the treasure from the excavators, and then had bought in turn all the other shares. It was finally determined in a family council that the chalice was never to be sold. "Neither," said the younger member of the firm, "is it the intention to place it upon exhibition in any museum. I have been asked to

keep in mind the sacredness of the object."

The chalice was discovered in 1910 together with other ecclesiastical articles, in a subterranean chamber, upon which some Arab workmen had chanced to strike while sinking a well along the Orontes, in Syria. The location, according to tradition, marked the site of an ancient church of which no vestige now remains above ground, but which is thought to have been identical with the great cathedral built by Constantine in Antioch. The sacred vessel, which may then have been regarded as a precious relic of Apostolic days, might readily have been presented to the church by the first Christian Emperor, and might finally have been hidden away in the buried chamber during the persecution of Julien the Apostate. Such in brief is the theory advanced by Dr. Gustavus A. Eisen, whose learned report was originally printed in the American Journal of Archeology, and who is at present preparing an elaborate work upon the subject.

In his company and that of the Syrian owner of the treasure the writer made a careful study of the chalice in the vault where it is kept at present. It had previously been similarly secured in a safe at Paris, until the approach of the German army at the outbreak of the War brought about its rapid transfer to America. "It is too sacred," remarked Dr. Eisen, "to be exhibited anywhere except in a cathedral."

When originally found, the chalice had been covered with a thick coating of oxide, which has been skillfully removed by the famous restorer, M. André of Paris, but the silver matrix, we are told, had crystallized in the course of centuries and is now so brittle that the slightest tap with a pencil would cause the relic to break into fragments. The noted archeologists, M. Froehner of Paris, M. Migeon of the Louvre, and Sir Charles Read of the British Museum, had examined the chalice before the removal of the oxidation and declared it to be genuine and antique. This testimony was confirmed in America by Dr. Edward Robinson, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Together with the great silver chalice were found another chalice of less value, a large ceremonial cross and three book covers, all of silver, and now in the possession of the Kouchakji Frères of Paris. There were likewise a smaller cross and a heap of crumbling fragments of silver that filled an entire sack. So much for the history of the treasure.

The first view of the chalice is altogether delightful. It is a work of high artistic value, graceful in form, rich in sculptural art and yet not overwrought in any detail. A single glance is sufficient to convince the observer that it differs entirely from those of the Catacombs. It is strictly classical and apparently the work of an artist familiar with the best traditions of the Augustan period whose characteristics it clearly bears and from which it cannot, it would seem, be far removed.

We are not therefore surprised at Dr. Eisen's conclusion that the applied exterior ornaments of the chalice could not have been produced later than between the middle and the end of the first century. The interior bowl itself, for which the sculptured ornaments serve as a setting, is apparently even of an earlier date, and probably constitutes the real traditional value of the chalice. This bowl though very gracefully wrought in the truncate-ovoid form common in the first century, is curiously left with only finishing touches. The highly artistic workmanship therefore of the pierced silver sculpture work into which the bowl was inserted at a later date evidently indicates that it was held in veneration because of a history connected with it. Is it improbable that the hands of the Apostles themselves may have held it when, according to the Master's command, they repeated over it the same words which the priest repeats today over the sacred chalice at the altar?

Its general outline and size can be briefly described. It consists of an egg-shaped cup of silver, whose capacity is two and a half liters, set in a gilded outer cup of pierced silver which is separated from the foot of the chalice by a very narrow node. In actual use the cup itself must evidently have been held in both hands by the priest. It could hardly have been grasped at the node.

The open silver sculpture work, inclosing the still more ancient bowl, represents twelve grapevines growing from an encircling band at the base of the cup. The leafy branches, hung with grapes, are interlaced with consummate skill so as to leave twelve loops, in each of which is a throne with a seated figure. Doves are among the branches, a small is seen creeping along the top of one, and a hare is feeding at the foot of another. Directly beneath the central figure of the Christ at the front of the chalice is an eagle with spread wings perched upon a basket of bread, to each side of which hangs a very perfect bunch of grapes.

The enthroned figures alternate in two rows. Five face towards the Christ at the front of the chalice, represented with a lamb at His side, and a plate containing seven loaves and two fishes at His right hand. The other five converge towards a second image of Christ at the opposite side of the chalice. He is here represented in His twelfth year, as Teacher, holding in His hand the scroll of the law. The two central figures are most worn of all, since

Rich Yet Delicate—Clean and Full of Aroma. "SALAM" is blended from selected hill-grown teas, famed for their fine flavoury qualities. Imitated yet never equalled.

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF. A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing else matter with it. I wanted a fine horse, but I didn't know anything else about horses...

THE GREAT CHALICE OF ANTIOCH. The first view of the chalice is altogether delightful. It is a work of high artistic value, graceful in form, rich in sculptural art and yet not overwrought in any detail.

WORDS WORTHY OF A GREAT MAN. Catholics of every age will find much that is edifying in the words with which Mr. Timothy Healy, M. P., concluded his speech in the House of Commons ten years ago on the second reading of the Education Act.

NEW YORK MAN NOW FEELS SPLENDID. It is useless to look for happiness with your kidneys and stomach are out of order. Seek health first, and with it will come that buoyant happiness that money alone can never buy.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE REQUESTS THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO BEGIN NOW TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE NEXT WAR LOAN. DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE OTTAWA

Altars Pulpits Pews. Confessionals, Vestment Cases, Baptismal Fonts, Etc. London Art Woodwork Company, Ltd. LONDON, CANADA

Thermogene applied in a case of Rheumatism or Neuritis. —promotes a genial, comforting warmth that permeates the affected joint. Its stimulating effect quickens the circulation of the blood, relieves the congestion and subsides the pain.

Record Juvenile Library. By the Best Authors—Each Volume with Illustrated Jacket. LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE REV. CLERGY AND RELIGIOUS. The Best Series of Catholic Story-Books Published

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF MARJORIE. The Quest of Adventure. Marie E. Mannix. The Little Lady of the Hall. Nora Ryan. The Mad Knight. From the German of Schuchting.

The Catholic Record, London, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER advertisement featuring a product image and text 'MADE IN CANADA' and 'NO ALUM'.

where those who believed themselves in the grace of God were kneeling. And there in that out-of-the-way little church the boy of six administered Holy Communion to the people until the last sacred particle was consumed...

FOREIGN MISSIONS
A GIFT BETTER THAN GOLD
The generous and Catholic spirit of the American Hierarchy was finely exemplified recently at Maryknoll by the Right Rev. Austin Dowling...

FILE HILLS, had come down and entrenched his braves in the ravines to the north of Lebreton. Father Hugonard met the old chief and virtually forced him into submission.

ROME, Jan. 25.—William Busch, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who has been a prominent resident of Milan, Italy, since the year 1908, has been received into the Catholic Church.

REPORTED MISSING, BELIEVED KILLED
PTE. ROY WALKER
The report of the Sodality of St. Peter Claver for the year 1916 shows an increase in receipts of about \$3,600 over the previous year...

A LITTLE HERO OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
There is many a silver lining to the war clouds, even when at their darkest. In a certain Italian village...

FATHER HUGONARD DEAD
HEROIC MISSIONARY, SINGLE-HANDED, RESTRAINED INDIANS FROM MASSACRE
Canadian Press Despatch
Regina, Sask., Feb. 12.—Father Hugonard died yesterday at the Indian school, Lebreton, where he had lived since 1872.

Bovril gives strength to win advertisement with logo and text 'On sale at all Druggists and Stores.'

Agencies in the hands of the Company as Administrators, Trustees and Agents, increased by \$224,486.80, and now amount to \$707,046.85. In the Savings Department there is an increase of 70% over the figures of last year.

DIED
FINGAN.—In London, on Feb. 13, 1917, Elizabeth, wife of Jno. Fingan, aged thirty-eight years. May her soul rest in peace.

JORDAN.—At 95 Riverdale Ave., Toronto, Ont., on January 23, 1917, Mrs. James Jordan. May her soul rest in peace.

MEHIAN.—At Huntley, Ont., Mrs. John Meehan, relict of the late John Meehan, aged eighty-two years. May her soul rest in peace.

Before Insuring Your Life
PLEASE OBTAIN THE RATES OF THE MUTUAL LIFE OF NEW YORK
73 years honorable record; no stockholders to pay dividends to; all the profits go to the policyholders.

PARKER Cleaning and Dyeing advertisement with logo and text 'The postman and the expressman bring Parker Dyeing and Cleaning Service right to your door.'

Cleanliness Enthroned advertisement with image of a man and text 'FORTUNATE is the woman whose kitchen continually reflects the cheeriness of Pedlar's "Perfect" Ceilings and Walls.'

GRAND advertisement for Fiske O'Hara, Actor-Singer, with text 'A. J. SMALL, Sole Owner' and 'Next Thursday Evg. Only AT 8.15'.

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA advertisement with logo and text 'Full compound interest paid at highest bank rate on savings deposits of \$1.00 and upwards.'

TEACHERS WANTED
HOUSEKEEPER WANTED
WANTED BRIGHT, HEALTHY BOY, AGE fifteen or slightly older, for light work with priest in country parish in province of Quebec...

Very Complete FIRE-PROOF STEEL CABINETS advertisement by J. J. M. Landy, 405 YONGE ST. TORONTO.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS ENGLISH AMERICAN STAINED GLASS LYON GLASS CO. 141-3 CHURCH ST. TORONTO ONT.

RENNIE'S NEW SEEDS—SECURE NOW advertisement with list of seeds and prices.

The Facts About Luther advertisement with text 'The forthcoming celebration to commemorate the 4th centenary of Luther's "revolt" which occurs October, 1917, tend to invest the volume with a special timeliness.'

Adventures of Four Young Americans, by Henrietta E. Delamar. This book describes the stirring times during their trip abroad and the experience of Johnny who was lost in the Catskills...

Five Birds in a Nest, by Henriette Eugenie Delemaire. The scene of this story is in a little village in France, of which the author has many memories...

Round Table of Authors, by the Rev. Walter T. Leahy. This is a fine collection of stories, each of an artist and it will amuse all the boys who are lovers of the adventures of a college boy's life.

Shamrocks Are Going to Be Very scarce this year as we buy them in England. We will sell this year a very pretty, silk threaded shamrock at \$1.25 a gross; they will be largely used for Patriotic and Italian purposes...

Wanted General Housemaid, by Catholic family on farm in Sask. No outside work. Must be good with children; 12th a month year round, if satisfactory. Address Box H, CATHOLIC RECORD, London, Ont. 200-4