

Peace, Be Still!

BY E. M. MCCARTHY

[Continued from last week]

"Irish Tim", they called him, and a braver man was not on the force. He did not want to kill the rascal, he said; but the rascal had no pity on him, as he stabbed him twice. Of course, Tim was making him feel the powerful blows of his club when he had to give him one hard knock which stunned him, and poor Tim fell also from loss of blood. They raised him with great tenderness. His first words were, "have we got the villain?"

"Indeed we have," they said, as they gave him a good drink. His wounds though deep and severe were not mortal. "Thank heavens," the detective said, as he gathered up all the maps and papers, "this has been a regular hotbed of villainy." Three big munition plants were to be destroyed, trains wrecked, and heavens knows what other villainy. Thank God! they were all secured. And strange to say, not one of them were real Germans, but hired by the German government to do this horrible work, and this was done for money. Dear Lord! just like Judas, traitors to their country! They would barter their country for lucre, the fairest and best land that God's sun shines on to-day. Oh! America, thou land of the free and home of the brave, thou hast loyal sons and daughters who will stand up for honor and freedom, and freedom shall ring from the north to the south and from the east to the west, and may God's love and faith beat high in each one's breast!

After this successful capture of five spies, Raymond and Thomas were called to camp. They certainly will be as brave in war as they were in helping our brave detectives.

Bernard Donnelly had been in touch with them all the time and was at their home as much as possible. He was in training also but with another division. He and Gerald Devine were together. Bernard's brother James was all so with them, but his brother Edward was exempt on account of a weak heart, but he told the doctor who examined him, "I will train until I am strong; then I will go." The doctor wrung his hand, saying, "good, my lad; if you are careful and do not overdo, you will go."

Madeline did everything she could to make up to her father for the absence of her darling brothers. How she loved them and missed them! At the early mass every morning, she and her Aunt Clare received our Divine Lord, and told Him of all their pain and sorrow. Oh, how well did they understand those words, "Come unto Me all ye who labor and are heavy burdened, and I will refresh you." And oh again, those sublime and wondrous words, "He that eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood hath everlasting Life, and I will raise him up on the last day." "If Jesus Himself did not say those words, how could we believe," but they are His own dear words. And again, in another passage, He says, "Unless you eat the Flesh of the Son of Man, you shall not have Life in you." Those were some of the thoughts which filled the hearts of Madeline and her good Aunt Clare and found expression in words as they were driving home. "If only every one in the world would try and understand this great Gift of God," Aunt Clare said, "how happy they would be. How sweet it was of our dear Lord when he said, 'I will not leave you orphans.' The tender solicitude of His Sacred Heart. How well He knew how much we needed His sustaining help and power of His love Divine. Oh! may His loving Sacred Heart be known and loved by every heart all over the world. You remember, dear, he also said, 'Raising Myself up, I will draw all hearts unto Myself.' If those who seek comfort and consolation would only look at the Crucifix, it would carry them in spirit to Mt. Calvary, and there they would see what real love meant. Jesus, the glorious Son of the Living God, all wounded and hang-

ing on the Cross for our sins. Look at those Sacred Hands, all but they were to be together ways raised to bless and heal; those beloved Feet which were ever going after the lost sheep; and that dear Face and Head, the fairest of all in heaven and on earth crowned with the crown of sharp thorns. If worldlings would but study the cross, they would not sin, but like St. Thomas, say, "My Lord and my God." How beautifully Madeline sang that morning that exquisite song of Gounod's "Adore and Be Still."

After breakfast that morning Bernard Donnelly came over early to tell them he had to go. Madeline was very serene, yet she felt badly. Bernard was such a good friend. She saw the love in his eyes, he could not conceal, and tried to turn his thoughts in a different direction. "I must call my cousin in," she said, "she has come to live with us, having lost her only other relative, an aunt who brought her up. We are all so glad to have her come. She is charming, and my namesake." Both had risen.

"You must hear me first. I love you," she could not let him go, so said, "Bernard, sit down a moment. I have promised myself to my Lord to be His spouse. His love has claimed my heart for many years, and I am only waiting the time when I can go into Sacred Heart Convent. The boys going has detained me. If I ever married at all, it would be you, Bernard, but Our Lord is mine." He was going to speak: "Just a moment, Bernard, I want you to do something for me and I know you will be very happy. Make my dear, trusting little cousin happy. You will love her when you know her. And be a son to my father."

"Oh, Madeline, how can you dispose of my heart like this?" "I do not; it is the goodness of our dear Lord to you. See how providential all this is. I am longing to be more closely united with my Blessed Saviour, and he has heard my prayer, which was, 'send, dear Lord, some one who will love Bernard and make him happy, and to-day you are to meet her. You will have to teach her to love you, as she is only a little while out of school, and I will always pray for both of you.'

Just then Aunt Clare came in with the fairest girl he had ever seen, so much like Madeline, only fairer. She had only to look into your face when you would love her. For the first time in Bernard's life he was speechless. Madeline saw how she affected him, and was glad. They called this fair cousin "Pansy" on account of her eyes which were just like great lovely pansies. Madeline asked Pansy if she would sing for Mr. Donnelly.

"With pleasure," she replied, and she sang herself into his big heart, and would never leave it until death.

"Oh! how short the time is now," he thought, and Madeline with gentle tact saw and understood, and asked him to come for dinner, and spend the evening, and as much of the rest of his time as he could spare away from his family. "Have Estella come to dinner with you; you are always welcome and at any time," she said.

Bernard thanked her, saying as he stepped up closer to her, "you are the noblest girl I have ever known, a fit Bride for the Sacred Heart. I never could be worthy of you."

"I hope I may serve my Lord faithfully, but no one is ever really worthy of Him. He takes us and makes our hearts like unto His own, the gracious Master! I hope you will be very happy with my little Pansy; she is a dear girl."

"Madeline, I will win her if I can, do help me."

"Oh yes, you know I will," Madeline said, "we need splendor, did men and women in the world and in the Convent to praise God and love Him. Prayer and Work," is our motto. "A few weeks and they are over there," that's how it seems, or rather it's the quick, responsive spirit of America. Bernard Donnelly, his brothers, James and Gerald Newman, are in the same company. Raymond and Thomas

are in another company. "over there." We will pass over these sad good-byes. They are all and Bernard had pledged their fairest of all in heaven and on earth to one another and it was hard to part. He held her in his arms, for the last good-bye. The poor girl, her heart was so sad, she could not cry. Only those wondrous eyes spoke the love of her heart. One last kiss and Bernard and the others were gone.

[To be continued]

PHILOSOPHY OF A RAGPICKER.

An appeal picture of peace and contentment, of quiet happiness under hardship and suffering, is offered in the following contribution to the Westminster Gazette. It contains such a choice bit of wholesome philosophy, and presents such a rare contrast of sincere resignation to God's will as against the hate and discontent which are rending the hearts of many in our own country, that it should be permitted to impress its message upon the hearts of our readers.

"Such a May morning, we read, brilliant sunshine, bluest sky above, and such trees and fields of beauty, as are only to be found in Kent, the garden of England. I started out to walk over to see a friend who lived the other side of the neighboring pine-woods, and as I walked I could not help soliloquizing on the wonderful generosity and profusion of beauty around me, and yet within the short distance of a hundred miles every conceivable device of destruction was at work.

As I strolled slowly along, I saw in front of me under a wayside tree a figure dressed in a very mixed costume, and a cloth cap on the side of her head; she was surrounded by sacks, out of which she was pulling bits of material of every color and quality. As I came nearer she looked up, and I ventured the banal remark that it was very warm. With a bright look she replied, "Yes, lady, it's warm, but there's a nice breeze just 'ere." I then noticed that she wore a patch over one eye, and in answer to my inquiry she explained that she had lost it through cataract. "The other is a bit weak, too, but I gets along all right, and what's the use of grumblin'. I've a cruel life, but Gawd is good and welly kind, and I don't 'old with 'ating each other. There's always some as is worse off, and Lor' bless yer, if you 'ave a bit to eat and to cover yerself decent, what else does yer want? When I lies in a field of a night with all the stars 'guarding me I don't envy no one, not even the Queen, for she 'as to 'ave a roof between her and them, and they can't see yer then. Yes, lady, my foot is not quite all it used to be. I got runned over one night in the dark, and all my toes is crushed together, but the other is all right, and I gets along with me rags quite easy like. Yes, lady, we must just make the best of what we 'ave got, and when I looks round on a day like this and I 'ears the lark 'a-singin' and I smells the lilacs and the May, Lor' bless yer, I feels like singin' meself. Good day, lady, Gawd bless yer, keep on smilin'. That's what I tries to do, and it 'elps a lot."

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WEEKLY CHURCH CALENDAR

JULY
The Precious Blood.

9th Sunday after Pentecost
21 S St. Praxedes V.
22 M St. Mary Magdalene
23 T St. Apollinaris Bp. M.
24 W St. Christina V. M.
25 T St. James Ap.
26 F St. Ann Mother of B. V. M.
27 S St. Pantaleon M.

In Washington 27 different Catholic Women's Societies are doing war work. Father Cassidy has donated for the period of the war to the Catholic Women's War Relief Association the House of Mercy building.

Many Catholic names are noticed in the casualty lists officially cabled from France.

LEAGUE TO ENFORCE PEACE

Cardinal Farley of New York Has Accepted Election as Honorary Vice-President.

Cardinal Farley of New York has accepted election as honorary Vice-President of the League to Enforce Peace, and announced his endorsement of the aims of that organization. Cardinal Gibbons already holds a similar office in the League.

The following letter from Cardinal Farley is made public by the National Headquarters of the League in New York:

Mr. William H. Short, Secretary, League to Enforce Peace, 70 Fifth Avenue.

Dear Sir:—

I have your letter of July 2nd, informing me that on motion of ex-President Taft, I had been unanimously elected to the position of Honorary Vice-President of the League to Enforce Peace. I accept with great pleasure, because the objects for which the League is striving are precisely the ideals for which our country is at war. Please convey to the members of the Executive Committee my appreciation of the distinction, and to ex-President Taft my thanks for his having placed me in nomination.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) John Cardinal Farley
Archbishop of New York.

Brief Notes of Interest To Catholics.

Bishop Hartley of Columbus says: "The man with a telling influence for everything that is good and helpful for our brave men in camp on sea—and the field of battle—is the Catholic priest. He is beloved by the men in the ranks and revered by the officers in command."

In the Church in the United States there is an average of one priest to every 850 Catholics.

Nine of the Dominican Fathers of the United States are serving as chaplains in the Army, and one in the Navy.

The Fathers of the Society of the Blessed Sacrament have assumed charge of the Church of Notre Dame de Chicago, in Chicago. In this church they will enshrine the Blessed Sacrament for Perpetual Adoration, day and night.

The General War Time Commission at Washington has selected a church flag, recommending that it be used as a symbol of patriotic purpose. The flag may be retained after the war.

Five Irish Augustinian priests were ordained in St. Patrick's Church, Rome, recently.

The statue of the Bl. Joan of Arc outside the Rheims Cathedral, which has been somewhat damaged by shells, is now removed to a place of safety.

The Sisters of Charity are now in charge of the Public Hospital in Peking, China.

The present Government of Spain under King Alfonso, is a most prosperous and successful one.

The ancient and magnificent Cathedral of Noyon, in France, has also fallen a victim of the war. Its foundations date from the year 530. The present cathedral was erected between 1150 and 1230. Several Councils were held in it. Its nave is over 70 feet and its length about 300 feet.

The Chinese Government has placed the large public hospital at Peking in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

The "Institute of France" proposes electing Cardinal Mercier, of Belgium, a foreign associate.

The Catholic Press Association will meet in Chicago, Aug. 16, 17,

Foreign Mission News

The Propagation of the Faith Society
318 Lexington Ave., New York City

A BISHOP'S CRUSHING BLOW.

Last week the office of the Propagation of the Faith was honored by the visit of Bishop Breynat, O. M. I., Vicar Apostolic of Mackenzie, who was returning from Rome, where he had been called by the affairs of his mission. On reaching Montreal he wrote us the following letter, which speaks for itself:

Montreal, July 1918.

Dear Monsignor Frerri:—

The trip to Montreal was uneventful, but what was my painful surprise on arriving here to learn that the greatest part of our supplies for the year had been destroyed by a flood. As you are aware, the supplies for the missions of Mackenzie are obtained in lower Canada during the summer, and I have to provide for 300 persons, including priests, brothers, nuns, etc. I need not tell you that it is a heavy burden for a poor bishop.

The supplies, consisting of flour, peas, rice, tea, canned goods, clothing, etc., had been carefully stored on the shore of the river about 25 miles from Fort McMurray, which we are now able to reach by rail owing to the completion of a new road. We were delighted at having thus avoided the dangerous breakers of the Athabaska River, which have caused so many wrecks. It meant also a great saving in the cost of freight and helped us to meet the increase in the cost of everything.

All was ready, the Brothers only waiting the thawing of the river to float our boat and start for the North. Unfortunately last winter was extremely long and severe. The thaw came later than usual and very suddenly. Mountains of ice were transformed into torrents, the embankments were broken, the river overflowed and the sheds under which our goods had been stored were flooded with eight feet of water. Nearly everything has been destroyed or so damaged that it is practically useless. You may imagine my distress!

To make matters worse, I must lose no time in replacing those goods because the summer is the only season when they can be transported to our missions, and the summer is very short here; it is nearly over by the end of August. Once the rivers become frozen it will be impossible to reach a number of missionaries, which means starvation for them and their charges.

I have had many trials in my thirty years of missionary life in the North but I have never found myself in such a predicament as the present one.

To purchase these supplies I had to spend the yearly allocation of the Propagation of the Faith, and I am practically penniless, but I trust in Divine Providence. Will you come to our rescue? Will you make known our distress to some charitably disposed souls? Assure them that I and my missionaries shall be eternally grateful for any assistance they may give.

Recommend me to the prayers of your friends and associates for I am far more in need of the Divine assistance than of money to bear this awful calamity.

(Signed) G. Breynat, O. M. I.,
Vicar Apostolic of Mackenzie.

A LARGE COUNTRY HAS LARGE NEEDS.

The missionaries in the Philippines must deal with vast numbers. The country is large and the population immense. What ever assistance we have given the missionaries there in the past is but a drop in the bucket compared to the needs in the country. With Protestant sects swarming in on all sides, conducting schools without charge, and with hundreds of other inducements, all made possible by the contributions of Protestants in the United States, how can our poor priests, themselves deprived of even the necessities of life, in many cases, fight against such opposition?

Late News of Ireland

The men of the loco department of the Tralee and Dingle Railway having gone on strike, the railway executive have given a week's notice discontinuing the services of all the men.

Buyers at the Listowel butter market state that the market will have to be discontinued if the silver shortage is not relieved.

Died—At Adelaide Hospital, Dublin, Miss Farley, sister-in-law of J. B. Quinnell of the Kerry Weekly Reporter, Tralee.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Cecil Arthur Spring-Rice, G. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., British ambassador to the United States from 1913, who died at Government House, Ottawa, on February 14, while on a visit to the Duke of Devonshire, left an estate of the value of £27,254 19s. 4d.

Rev. D. Halvey, son of P. Halvey, Ballysheedy, County Limerick, was amongst those ordained at Wexford on Whit Sunday for the Christ church (Australia) mission.

James Quigley, for many years journalist in Limerick and well known in G. A. circles, has died.

A handball match of seven games was played at the Limerick Ball Court between J. J. Bowles, Irish champion, and J. Ryan against E. J. Bourke and C. Meenan. The Irish champion and his partner won by 4 games to 2.

T. Ryan, assistant clerk, Limerick Union, has been elected to the clerkship in succession to H. J. Guinane, resigned, by 47 votes to 26 for J. J. Byrnes, the salary being £100 per annum, with emoluments. The L. G. Board has sanctioned the appointment of a separate clerk for Limerick No. 1 D. C., an office also held by Mr. Guinane.

An order of mandamus prohibiting the Mayor of Limerick from adjudicating as a magistrate until he took the prescribed oaths was made absolute by the King's Bench, but without costs. Justice Gibson remarking that if the Mayor again sat without taking the oaths he would find himself in a very painful position.

Claremorris had its pilgrimage to Croaghpatrick when thousands made the journey to the summit to pray that the conscription menace might pass. At 4 a. m. the Stations of the Cross were recited, and at 7 o'clock the vast assemblage assisted at Mass, celebrated by Rev. J. J. Luffy, C. C., and most of those present received Holy Communion. All returned safely to Claremorris at 7 p. m. Business had been suspended for the day in honor of the event.

The outgoing chairman, John Walsh, presided at the meeting of the Ballinrobe Council, when the election of a chairman for the ensuing year came up on June 4.

The following students of St. Columban's College, Shrule, Mayo, north Mission to China, have been ordained to the priesthood: Revs. A. Ferguson, J. Mullin, J. Donovan, A. Kerr and W. O'Flynn.

Aghamore Parish, County Mayo, contributed £301 7s. (first installment) to the Irish Defence Fund.

A meeting of parishioners in Nangan Town Hall decided that the presentation to Canon McMahon, P. F., V. G., on his golden jubilee should take the form of a chalice.

James Nugent, 86, Coolnamuck, Carrick-on-Suir, who has died, was well known at cattle fairs throughout Munster.

Died—Mrs. Julia Ryan, Barrack street, Nenagh; William O'Meara, Ballythomas, P. J. Hourigan, Nenagh.

A beautiful statue of the Sacred Heart, presented by Mrs. H. F. Powell, Nenagh, in memory of her mother, was blessed in the Convent of Mercy, Nenagh.

W. Walsh was co-opted to the Waterford County Council by 11 votes to 8 for P. Power, J. P.