

Rev Dr O'Dwyer and the War.

Rev Dr O'Dwyer refers at length to the great need to urge you, he writes, "sent time" to turn to God in the true sense and expiation. For many of us of this war has a personal pregnancy of our fellow-countrymen, and of our citizens have gone to the front. Many have fallen and will never see their sin. Great numbers are wounded and who still survive, or who will be sent it is impossible to form the faintest of how many will be lost. But we know of them enduring intense hardships, many of them are being daily and hourly

so poor fellows of every class, our hearts sympathy and affection, and I am confident during this holy season of Lent they a large part in our thoughts and in our

And in connection with this, it is in to withhold a word of admiration and of the splendid devotion of our Catholic at the front. Greater still, in certain ways, heroism of the French priests. By an us law of an infidel Government they are ed to serve as ordinary soldiers and take the horrid butchery of their fellow men. t attempt to brutalise and disgrace them a turned by their noble spirit to the service

Master, and on the field of battle they are g on their Apostolic work, and amongs. ellow-soldiers winning souls to God less deserving of our sympathy and the es of our prayers in these days of trial are ends and relatives of the poor soldiers

a moral evil, and the present war is, s, one of the worst that were ever waged. no justification; it ought never to have

The horrible crime which was the imme- cession of its outbreak was merely the that fired the magazine, but the explosives en accumulating for years, and were ready catastrophe. It is a shocking state of ; it is the denial of Christian principles; it e force triumphant, or rather, brute force ified and guided by all the resources of what ad moderna civilisation.

through the last century men were filled he conceit of human progress, as almost to t the return of the Golden Age, but instead th a vision of peace the peoples that had led ay in science, invention in letters, in human ss were driven by mad hatred and rivalry his disastrous war. But in the midst of it e are not without hope and consolation.

is One greater than Kings and Emperors, wields a power over them all. To Him we o still the storm that is raging over the

s war is a struggle for existence, and no ke, but perhaps by the time it is over, eople begin to count the cost, they may whether it is the truer and legitimate

decay and ultimately dissolution would bring to ruin the work of centuries. The events of the past six months have done much to dispel all such forecasting of the future. A latent spirit of heroism, a deep sense of duty, a strong love of Empire and country, a readiness to sacrifice comfort and ease, a willingness to give up even life itself in order to hold intact what our forefathers have won and bequeathed to us—all these qualities have made themselves manifest in a degree that few suspected. It would seem to be according to the Divine Providence that our country should still have a far-spreading mission to fulfil, and that all the nations that make up the Empire should be brought into closer union of aim and purpose than ever has been the case before. There is now good hope that the United Kingdom will, when the war is done, be united, as never in past years, by the removal of contentions that kept men's minds asunder. The races from East and West and North and South that owe allegiance, and are so gloriously proving their loyalty to the King, will, doubtless, claim and receive a place in the counsels of the Empire too long denied to them. But, if a larger place of influence is still reserved to that Empire, proportionate will be the responsibility entailed thereby. And no thinking man, surely, will fail to beg incessantly of God the guidance that is needed if that responsibility is to be fulfilled aright.

its infinitely complex problems, to a principle of *solvitur ambulando* is applicable. But the layman in "near solution," such as the scientist instinctively ignores all these obstacles carrying out of a definite plan in a with the result that his historical famous battle (Cannae is the case that me at the moment) is likely to be in proportion to the clearness of its d. The point I am making can be illu the football field.

Further on the writer observes—now been said to justify one's bel ancient battle piece, especially if it b a "literary gent," like Livy, must with grave suspicion. It is true, of Cannae or any other ancient bat magnitude was a much simpler affa Waterloo, with its lesser numbers complexity of weapons employed. placed observer could see the whole battle, seeing that the really moment was often begun and finished in an comparable with that of Lord's. There would be a smell as of salt the air, and, as the battle proceeded of waves falling and fading to foam on the western beach. The blood of men, salt-eating animals, and mouse-like whimpings of fallen fighters would thus affect the eye a observer who was not at work with shield. (These phenomena were ac by a visitor to the field of Solferino t the battle). Nevertheless, in spite of the arena, it is doubtful what with correspondent at Cannae, suppos been one in attendance on Varro, wh demagogue and as wide-awake to th of reclamation any latter-day politician had a clear impression of the strategy the rival generals. He would have be composed, no doubt, to note the Hannibal made of his artillery, that force of Balearic slingers preparing hand attack with far-flung clay impressed with a barbaric insult t (Nothing so clearly shows that the essentially barbarians as their inability blow without an insult to be spear-throwing of Hannibal's comp the harling of the Roman pium corresponding to the modern use of preparation for the final arbitramen — I can imagine a Roman equivalent saying that "the musket is a fool, the gentleman." As soon, however to-hand fighting began, my imaginat dent of Varro's pet paper woul too wrought up to see what over of the contest of strategic would have been as excited as man is at a heavy-weight box he would have shouted lustily, he w come vox et praeterea nihil. And seemed convenient to clear out lo heavy Numidian horse commanded the predecessors of the Mediaeval handering on the rear and flank Roman columns. On his return he have lectured people on the Ro blunder of omitting to make use of superiority to outflank the enemy i ting all Rome's strength into a battering-ram of flesh-and-blood Carthaginian centre. He would mitted, even if he had known, th really the victory of a well-bal various arms, all veteran profes hastily-improvised army of raw would he have guessed that H (would he had left a book of more than once debated whether l Anyhow, Livy missed most of all.

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CATHOLIC SAILORS.

In the House of Commons, Dr Macnamara stated, in reply to Mr Boland (Nati., Kerry, S.) that the question of the spiritual welfare of the Catholic sailors in the Fleet had been engaging the attention of the Admiralty, and the First Lord hoped shortly to be in a position to hold a conference on the subject with the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster and the Bishop of Waterford.

DEATH OF MR. F. J. PATTERSON.

General regret will be felt in the city at the death of Mr Frank J. Patterson, which occurred after a tedious illness at his residence, Mount St Vincent, on Wednesday morning. The deceased, who was in the prime of life, was son of Mr W. Patterson, and was a member of the clerical staff of Messrs J. P. Evans and Co. He was a familiar figure on the concert platform, and was also connected with the Liberator's Operative Society.

THE KELP INDUSTRY.

Mr Boland was informed by Mr. T. W. Russell that the kelp industry is almost entirely confined to congested districts, but the Department are prepared to co-operate in any steps which may seem practicable for developing the industry, and in response to applications received from time to time have furnished all the information in their possession.

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