

and then you get the atmosphere that makes it possible for these things" (the outrages against the persons and property of Irish citizens) "to be done."

Convicts.—Testimony alleged that these young soldiers have in the "Black-and-Tans" associates sometimes of questionable character. It was stated in evidence that a British detective discovered in a single barracks several with criminal records, attracted to the service perhaps by its licence, perhaps by the pay—which is equivalent to that received by a lieutenant in the British Army in France.

It would appear that in such a force discipline is necessarily lax.

(To be continued.)

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

READER.—We recommend *The Catholic World*, as a good American monthly. *America* is a splendid weekly review, and for reliable Irish news you cannot get better than *The Irish World*. We get several papers through Linehan (Melbourne) and Gordon and Gotch (Dunedin).

G.R.—Sometime we may find space for your list of apt quotations. The subject is not of general interest. Horace and Shakspeare are, we think, the most widely quoted. You remember the story of the man who was so pleased to find that Shakspeare was full of "quotations" that he knew already. Many popular sayings are also to be found in Gay. It is hard to beat that line of Goldsmith's: "The loud laugh that speaks the vacant mind." There is much comfort in reflecting on it when a raucous cachinnation arouses you from your first slumbers.

W.M.—Your friend is wrong. There is evidence to show that bishops were distinguished from priests in the early Church. Clement of Rome (A.D. 101) and Ignatius Martyr mention them. St. Jerome says (Epistle 101): "What, except ordination, can a bishop do that a priest cannot?" As for your friend's opinion on the monks of the Middle Ages you can tell him that the boot is on the other foot. We, not they, are ignorant. The Protestant historian, Maitland, speaks of the old monasteries as "repositories of the learning which then was, and well-springs of the learning that was to be; as nurseries of art and science, giving the stimulus, the means, and the reward to invention, and aggregating round them every head that could devise and every hand that could execute."

INQUIRER.—There is no doubt that the mind has a great influence over bodily ailments. Hypnotism, suggestion, and education of the will have wrought cures that astonished people. Often their success lay in the fact that persons were simply persuaded to do things which they were quite well able to do once they regained control over their nerves. You do not hear, however, of people shedding cork legs, glass eyes, etc. The prayer and the exercise of faith recommended by Ratana have not yet restored lost limbs or eyes, but may quite well heal functional troubles in ways known to nerve specialists. Don't expect miracles to be as common as your meals. It is far wiser to go to a doctor when you are ill: "Honor the physician when you have need of him; for the Most High hath created him." Remember that superstition is a sin against faith by excess. Which reminds us that once upon a time we took up a statue of St. Anthony and found a ticket for "Tatt's" under it. It did not win. The Saints do not concern themselves in such matters, in fact, like the Council of Churches, they seem to disapprove of racing and betting. However, being saints, they do not make themselves a nuisance about it.

IN MEMORIAM CARDS

The *Tablet* makes a specialty of In Memoriam Cards, including pictures of "Mater Dolorosa" "Ecce Homo," etc. (with space for name of deceased, date of death, indulgenced prayers, etc.). These are thin cards, very suitable for prayer books. Samples and prices will be forwarded on application to the Manager.

THE IRISH ARMENIA, THE BRITISH TURKS

The able and fearless *Manchester Guardian*, sensitive of the reputation of Britons, expresses the hope that Americans do not confound Ireland with Armenia or the British with Turks. Unfortunately, the hope is vain (says *America*). All impartial Americans consider that the present difference between Armenia and Ireland consists in the fact that the outrages perpetrated in the former country outrank those committed in Ireland, in number only. In nature the crimes are the same. The Turks murder Armenian children, the British murder Irish children; the Turks seize Armenian women and girls by night and maltreat them, the British seize Irish women and girls by night and maltreat them; the Turks torture Armenian youths with pincers, and in other savage fashions, the British torture Irish youths with pincers, and in other savage fashions; the Turks drag innocent Armenians from their beds and slay them, in the presence of their wives and children, the British drag innocent Irishmen from their beds and slay them in the presence of their wives and children; the Turks deport Armenians and cast them into prison without charge or warrant, the British deport Irish people and cast them into prison without charge or warrant; the Turks burn Armenian crops, destroy Armenian factories, drive Armenian women and children from their homes: the British burn Irish crops, destroy Irish factories, drive Irish women and children from their homes; the Turks lay waste Armenian cities, towns, and villages, the British lay waste Irish cities, towns, and villages; the Turks raid convents and slay priests, the British raid convents and slay priests. Can the *Manchester Guardian* list one Turkish crime that cannot be matched or over-matched by a British crime? Impossible. But the Turk can list a British crime which cannot be matched by a Turkish crime. The British not only rape, torture, starve, slay their victims, but they also defend these acts. The Turks never do this, they admit their crimes, they glory in them. The British paint their beastly excesses as virtues done in behalf of law, order, civilisation, and decency, outraged by the Irish victims, some of whom are little girls, wicked with all wickedness of Irish country children who have reached the mature age of eight and ten years and are, of course, adepts in all the vileness and violence that threaten law, order, civilisation, and decency. Surely the British, at least British officials, are Turks with this only difference, the latter are not hypocrites, but just plain, every-day brutes.

CONFESSION.

I think, my God! It is no lie;
I shall go dreaming till I die!
There is no love so real to me
As the cold passion of the sea.
There is no little, wind-swept town
By harbors where the roads go down,
Or headlands gray that sits and sips
The cup of ocean at its lips,
And gazes at the far-off ships—
Or tree or house or friend so real
As visions and the dreams I feel.

No—not the windy, vaultless arch
Where all the white stars flame and march,
Nor water at the river fords
Like horses mad among the swords,
Or oaks that lean from winter storms;
These only give my vision forms.
Away, white hands, I will not take!
And kissing mouths that cry, "Awake!"
For you I have no gramercy;
So leave me by my lotus tree,
To dream and gaze into the sky
Where red suns wither up and die,
I know! I know! I do not lie!
I must go dreaming till I die.

—HERVEY ALLEN, in *Current Opinion*.

Commercial travellers of cheerful voice and sunny countenance are much in evidence throughout New Zealand now, thanks to "NO RUBBING" Laundry Help.

Darby & Hannan

BROUGHAM STREET, NEW PLYMOUTH (Box 171).
Estimates Supplied for all classes of Decorative Work.
Workmanship Guaranteed.

FOR Wall Papers