

heroism, her purity, her honor. May we say, also, that we welcome in this light all the more Archbishop Redwood's splendid article published in this issue of the *Tablet*. His Grace grew to manhood in Joan's France, where he became saturated with the intense Catholic feeling which is the undying possession of the real France, and no hand is more worthy than his to be the first in this new country to lay a magnificent tribute at the feet of the new-crowned saint.

Suffering Short, Joy Endless

In Schiller's great tragedy of which Joan is the heroine we find a line worth remembering now :

Kurz ist der Schmerz, und ewig ist die Freude,

which may be translated, "Suffering is brief, and joy is eternal." Joan's sufferings are long over. The torturing examinations, the endless inquisitions, the snares set for the little peasant girl by clever jurists who sought to trap her, the dreary, dark days and the lonely vigils of waking nights, the breaking of her young heart in the dungeon from which she could see her green trees and hear the song of her birds—all these are over and gone. In the pages of history live on the records of the final horror of her execution: in the imagination of all who love her remains for ever the vision of the fire and smoke wrapping her young limbs like a shroud and hiding her from the view of the wicked, brutal soldiery who watched her passing. The pains she felt were not brief if measured by our time: her agony was long-drawn and awful, and she was spared nothing of it. It is short in the light of eternity: and into that light she has entered now, a radiant, queenly Joan, who is given to us all in the Communion of Saints, and ours for ever. To her we may all say now, *St. Joan, pray for us!*

De Quincey

With a word from de Quincey we close this thought of St. Joan of Arc:—

"Daughter of Domremy, when the gratitude of thy king shall awaken, thou wilt be sleeping the sleep of the dead. Call her, king of France, but she will not hear thee! Cite her by thy apparitors to come and receive a robe of honor, but she will be found *en contumace*. When the thunders of universal France, as even yet may happen, shall proclaim the grandeur of the poor peasant girl that gave up all for her country, thy ear, young shepherd girl, will have been deaf for five centuries. To suffer and to do, that was thy portion in this life; that was thy destiny; and not for a moment was it hidden from thyself. Life, thou saidst is short; and the sleep which is in the grave is long. Let me use that life so transitory for the glory of those heavenly dreams destined to comfort the sleep which is so long. This pure creature—pure from every suspicion of even a visionary self-interest, even as she was pure in senses more obvious,—never once did this holy child, as regarded herself, relax from her belief in the darkness that was travelling to meet her. . . . The poor forsaken girl . . . drank not herself from that cup of rest which she had secured for France. She never sang together with the songs that rose in her native Domremy, as echoes of the departing steps of the invaders. She mingled not in the festal dances at Vaucouleurs which celebrated in rapture the redemption of France. No! for her voice was then silent; no! for her feet were dust. Pure, innocent, noble girl, whom, from earliest youth, ever I believed in as full of truth and self-sacrifice, this was among the strongest pledges of thy truth, that never once—no, not for a moment of weakness—didst thou revel in the vision of coronets and honor from man. Coronets for thee! Oh, no! Honors, if they come when all is over, are for those who share thy blood."

Fine as de Quincey is he missed two important things. Joan was not going to darkness. She was going to death; she never doubted that; her voices called and she followed, knowing that *they* were leading, it might be through the dark portal of death, but

leading at any rate into light and rest eternal. Again, no earthly honors reached her in life, nor did she seek any. No king of France, but the King of Kings called her; and to His calling her ears were not deaf. Honors are hers now, and not only all of her blood, but all of her faith share in them. We share in the honors, but we share in her too. So let us get accustomed to call upon her help. *St. Joan, pray for us!*

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

The annual meeting of the Dunedin Diocesan Council of the Catholic Federation will be held to-morrow evening (Friday, July 18).

Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the souls of the soldiers who lost their lives in the war will be celebrated in St. Joseph's Cathedral on Monday next, commencing at 9 a.m.

The members of St. Joseph's and St. Patrick's branches of the Hibernian Society are notified to assemble at 12.30 on Saturday next at St. Patrick's Schoolroom, South Dunedin, to take part in the procession in celebration of the signing of the Peace Terms.

A brilliant rendering of Gounod's "Ave Maria," with violin obbligato by Miss Ava Symons, was given by Miss Carrie Lanceley in St. Joseph's Cathedral on last Sunday evening. These talented artistes are at present filling a professional engagement in this city.

A successful and enjoyable social, under the auspices of St. Joseph's Men's Club, was held on last Monday evening in the Victoria Hall. The excellent musical and other arrangements were much appreciated by the large assembly, and greatly enhanced the pleasure of the occasion.

Father Langley, C.S.S.R., who conducted a three-days' retreat for the Dominican Nuns at St. Dominic's Priory, commencing on last Friday, is now conducting a retreat (which commenced on Wednesday evening) for the Dominican Nuns at Oamaru. Father Langley preached on last Sunday evening at Vespers in St. Joseph's Cathedral.

The Christian Brothers' School football teams were again successful on last Saturday. In the A grade the "Greens" defeated Technical School, after a good game, by 4 goals to nil. The manner in which the forwards charged the opposing goal-keeper gave the latter very little chance of defending his goal. The F team, which is also in the A grade, put up a really good fight against High School A, suffering a defeat by 2 to 1, and were very unlucky in not making it a drawn game. M. Wakelin, by a fine piece of play, scored for the "Greens." The B grade match was also well contested, but the Brothers' boys proved too good for Caversham, winning by 3 goals to nil. L. Roughan, A. Smith, and I. McKenzie each scored 1 goal. In the C grade the D team defeated High School D by 5 goals to 1. J. Cullen (3), B. Burrell and G. Clarke (a penalty) were the successful goal kickers. The E team easily defeated High Street D by 5 goals to nil. The goals were scored by G. Brittenden (3), T. McCarten, and J. Rodgeron.

Mrs. Stone, president of St. Joseph's Red Cross and Patriotic Guild, has received the following letter of appreciation regarding the guild's activities:—

Dear Mrs. Stone,—Will you please convey the warmest thanks of the executive of the Red Cross Society to the Catholics of Dunedin who so generously donated £50 to the Montecillo Convalescent Home Fund per the St. Joseph's Ladies' Guild. My committee desires me to say how grateful they are for your handsome donation, and to express deep appreciation of the splendid manner in which the members of the St. Joseph's Ladies' Guild have helped with the work for the wounded soldiers during the period of the war.

With kind regard and renewed thanks,

Yours faithfully,

ISABEL B. McLEAN,
Hon. Secretary.

J. LEWIS

(Late Lewis & Hogan)

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