

King Louis of Bavaria was delegated by His Holiness Benedict XV., to impose the Biretta, while Count Calacicchi was appointed to confer the Calotte or skull cap on the Cardinal-elect. The ceremony of imposing these insignia of the cardinalate took place in the court-church on Wednesday, December 22nd. The royal temple was magnificently adorned with Papal and Bavarian flags. Occupying a royal carriage drawn by four horses, King Louis repaired in state to the church. The Cardinal-Nuncio rode in a carriage immediately following His Majesty. The approach to the edifice was lined on either side by the military guards, who presented arms to the King and then to the Cardinal. The Bavarian court and the Ecclesiastical dignitaries assisted at the Solemn Mass which was closed with the "Te Deum". A royal banquet followed at which Cardinal Bettinger of Munich sat at the right and Cardinal Frürwirth at the left of the King.

The new Dominican Cardinal will reside permanently in Rome as soon as conditions will permit of his leaving Munich and upon his arrival in the Holy City, the red hat will be conferred upon him by the Pope. His Eminence Cardinal Frürwirth is the tenth ex-Master General of the Dominican Order to be enrolled in the Sacred College. In writing to our vener-

able Master General, Father Cormier who is a Frenchman, the Cardinal from Austria uses these words: "I have the joy to tell you that on the occasion of my elevation to the Cardinalate I was authorized to resume the white habit of St. Dominic". War has no power to break the bonds which unite in brotherly love the sons of St. Dominic.

His Eminence Cardinal Frürwirth takes upon his shoulders the burden of his new dignity assured of the prayers of his brethren from across the Atlantic. Ad multos annos!

Raphael Burke, O.P.

AN INVITATION.

"Come to Me all you that labor and are burdened and I will refresh you." Matt. xi, 28.

Take up thy cross and follow Me,
Up Cal'vry's rough and blood stained
way,
And see the grief I bore for thee
That thou mightest bear thy cross
each day.

If on thy way thou chance to fall
And sharp thorns pierce thy weary feet,
Bring Me thy wounds, thy heart and
all,
My Heart is balm and comfort sweet.

If thou at night from toil art wear,
Or if My Cross has brought thee grief
And made thee slave of constant fear,
Oh! Come to Me and find relief.

Ceslaus McEniry, O. P.