of the army” was made up of a good number from the same faith. His secretary and aid-de-camp, John Fitzgerald, was likewise a Catholic. These are cold facts of History which many only too often forget.

Then if we look at the war from a European standpoint, it takes on the appearance of everything Catholic helping America,—on Feb. 6, 1778, Catholic France signed a treaty and lent us her aid; Rochambeau with his fleet and troops was welcomed with open arms by Protestant New England; the two Catholic Kings of France and Spain placed $400,000 at our disposal while over $6,000,000 was a gift of the French clergy alone. Finally, it was through Spanish diplomacy that Europe was banded together into one allied camp as it were, ready to assist at any emergency.

All this being true, it was only proper that a solemn Te Deum should be sung in old St. Joseph’s Church, Philadelphia, on July 4, 1779, to commemorate the out-

come of the war and give thanks to Him Who directs all things wisely according to His all Divine Providence. Washington, together with all his officers, as well as the members of Congress, were present on the occasion. Thus our Religion which in “’74” had been declared as one “fraught with impious tenets” was at last recognized, but it took the blood of our forefathers to awaken the nation to the fact that one can be a Catholic and an American at the same time. These two go hand in hand, making him to “render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar’s and to God the things that are God’s”, and there is no Catholic today who does not bear in his heart the noble sentiments expressed by Archbishop Ryan in 1884: “The Church is the Mother of my faith, the guardian of my hope for Eternity: America is my country, the protectress of my liberty and my fortunes on earth.”

Antoninus Marchant, O. P.

I WONDER.

A woman once on Calv’ry stood
And watched her God-Son’s soul depart.
O Mother, wasn’t for love of us
Thou didst not join His Sacred Heart?

Hugh Walsh, O. P.