

William Penn's formal but kindly politeness impressed even the Indians with whom he dealt. One of the names given him by them was "The Good Big Chief."

About twenty-five miles west of Sacred Heart is a mission attended once a month by a Benedictine Father. St. Gregory is the name of this interesting mission, Eason its post-office. Thirty families of various tribes and nations compose it. French Canadians, Irish, English, Swiss, Indians and Germans are intermingled, though the Germans outnumber the rest considerably; hence this mission is popularly known as the "German Settlement." Like true and faithful children of Mother Church, the first act of these sturdy pioneers of the Pottawatomie country was to build a church—the school followed soon after. The *ADVOCATE* gave an account of the blessing of this church (see July, 1894). Up to date the principal ornament of this house of God was the piety of the faithful. "Almighty God first, last and in everything" is their motto. Nor did they trust in vain in holy Providence. A generous reverend gentleman, Wm. D. Hickey, of St. Joseph's Church, Dayton, Ohio, has donated fourteen stations of the cross to begin. Who is going to follow suit? All hail to that sample "Sogarth Aroon," who, with a soul of a true priest, has also a heart of a generous Irishman. Messrs. Ph. A. Kemper, Geo. A. Pffaum and P. J. Rottermann, always ready when it is a question to promote God's glory and to co-operate in the salvation of souls, paid boxing and freight charges, and Mr. Thomas Sherlock, not wishing to be outdone in generosity, hauled the stations to the depot. For each and every one of the above benefactors the prayers of a grateful people shall ever ascend to the throne of the Almighty in their behalf. God bless and reward the pastor and his flock.

Rev. Fr. Blaise returned after an absence of forty days much improved in health. He has but words of praise for the good Sisters of St. Margaret's Hospital, Kansas City, Kan.

October 24 will be a memorable day in the annals of the Church in the United States, for on that day it will be fifty years that the Order of St. Benedict was introduced in this country. "This feast," says a correspondent of the *Kansas Catholic*, "does not merely concern the honorable members of that great order, but the whole country." "Who would dare," he continues, "to commence enumerating the immense number of our citizens, Catholics as well as non-Catholics, that have received their education from these self-denying and industrious monks?" How strange these few words must sound in some prejudiced ears? But facts are facts?

Two Baby, a Cheyenne Indian living near Cloudchief, saw his first bicyclist mounted on a wheel a few days ago. After watching the wheelman glide past he remarked, "White man heap lazy—sit down and walk."

The Boers, so much talked about of late, are descended from the Huguenots who left France under the revocation of the edict of Nantes, and from the Hollanders who emigrated at various times in search of civil and religious liberty.

"Sectarian" now means religious or Catholic; "nonsectarian" means un-Christian or Protestant. The sun do move, and the dictionary moves with it. The golden conceits of youth are entitled to the benign smiles of mature age. Young blood is rash and will heedlessly rush where angels would fear to tread. Cold facts begin where presumption ends.