

# FIVE-MINUTE SERMONS.

## Fifth Sunday after Easter.

**SINS OF THE TONGUE.**  
And if any man think himself to be religious, and bridle his tongue, but deceiving his own heart, this man's religion is vain. (St. James 1, 26.)

My dear brethren, we see by these words that we have a rule by which to find out whether or not we deserve to be called sincere Christians or hypocrites. In order to be a sincere Christian, what has a man to do? He has to get control of himself; to get his soul and all that it can desire subject to the law of God; to get all pride, covetousness, lust, anger, envy, gluttony, and sloth under the control of his own will; to get that will subject to and one with the will of God; and, what is more, he must keep himself in this state of mind at least so far as to restrain himself from committing mortal sin and the graver venial sins if he desire sincerely to keep his soul well out of danger. He who acts thus is a truly good man, and that man's religion is not vain.

What is the first thing to be done to begin to live in this way? It is to examine and see in what way a man commits the greater number of sins. One will soon find that the tongue of man is the means by which a man sins most frequently and in the most devilish manner. For, says St. James, "The tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity, defiling the whole body, being set on fire by hell." We see from this how dangerous to the soul is the tongue of man. As we do see this, are we not bound to keep in check, at all costs, this source of evil? Any one can see that, if he does not bridle his tongue, his religion is vain indeed. In fact, it is nothing but a merely outward show. It is hypocrisy of the worst kind. But what are the sins of the tongue we most often hear?

They are blasphemies, curses and oaths; the retailing of our neighbors' faults with delight and evident pleasure; quarrels, bickerings, constant reproaches for faults that are past, gone, and even sincerely repented of; long ago; immodest and impure conversations, with jokes and stories and heathen feels ashamed of; hints and little words that seem almost nothing, yet injuring seriously the reputation of some one, separating friends, and making even those near and dear to each other by every tie cold and distant for a long time, if not for the rest of their lives. God deliver us all from the evil tongue! It works in our very homes. The husband becomes by it bitterness and gall to his wife and family. The wife becomes a torture to husband and children. Both by it make home a curse instead of a blessing, and separate those of whom the word of God declares, "Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder." Too often do we see sad examples of this kind. Too often do we find such a husband, who is like a roaring wild beast in his home, and a wife whose tongue once set going, even for a slight cause, is like a clock running down, or like the mill-clapper, so often used as a figure of an unrelenting tongue. The bad tongue of a child is the ruin of all in the house. The child is a tale-bearer and a traitor against those who begot him. A detestable habit of the evil tongue is what the world calls "damning our neighbor with a faint praise," or, in other words, praising him highly, even to the skies, and putting in a little word of evil that destroys him all the more surely. One will excuse himself by saying: "But, after all, I spoke well of him. It can't do any harm!" Yet he knows in his inmost soul he has ruined or seriously injured his neighbor. How would I feel if I were spoken of in this manner? Is the question one should have asked himself before he said a word.

How common is it to find persons the moment they see anything wrong done by another or hear of it hurry in great glee to tell it at once! Do we not know, my dear brethren, that such a one is a scandalizer of men, and that the Christian rule requires us to be silent then under pain of sin? But the greater the evil done the more delighted are they to tell it. It should be just the other way. Never reveal to any one the sin of your neighbor, unless to save an innocent person or another from damage of some kind. This damage must be serious to oblige one to tell, even then, the sin of another, for he is equally obliged by God not to tell it under ordinary circumstances.

Remember, then, that no one can be a true Christian unless he keeps from these sins by bridle his tongue. Otherwise, as the text declares, "this man's religion is vain."

Queer world! Queer people! Here are men and women by thousands suffering from all sort of diseases, bearing all manner of pain, spending their all on physicians and "getting no better, but rather worse," when right at hand there's a remedy which says it can help them because it's helped thousands like them. "Another patent medicine advertisement," you say. Yes—but not of the ordinary sort. The medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and it's different from the ordinary nostrums in this:—

It does what it claims to do, or it costs you nothing!

The way is this: You pay your druggist \$1.00 for a bottle. You read the directions, and you follow them. You get better, or you don't. If you do, you buy another bottle, and perhaps another. If you don't get better, you get your money back. And the queer thing is that so many people are willing to be sick when the remedy's so near at hand.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## My Clever Brother.

In those first years of long ago, When both of us were young and small, With that bright lad who loved me so, What happy moments I recall!

A whistle was his joy, which made A double joy for I would sit And watch in wonder while he played, The skillful hands that fingered it.

And, with the wisdom of a child, I brought my doll to hear the tune, And thus our mornings were beguiled, And many a pleasant afternoon.

And his kind eyes beamed tenderly In answer to my earnest look; Content to win a smile from me, What pains my clever brother took!

The whistle now is laid aside; The years are down since life began; The boy who was his sister's pride Is grown into a famous man!

Yet still my clever brother plays, In memory, by our cottage door, And youth, and hope, and golden days, Come back in music as before!

—Little Folks.

## The Boy to Succeed.

A few years ago a large firm advertised for a boy. Next day the store was thronged with applicants, among them a queer-looking little fellow, accompanied by a woman, who proved to be his aunt, in lieu of his faithless parents, by whom he had been abandoned. Looking at this little waif, the store merchant said:

"Can't take him, places all full; besides, he is too small."

"I know he is small," said the woman, "but he is willing and faithful."

There was a twinkle in the boy's eyes which made the merchant think again.

A partner in the firm volunteered to remark that he did not see what they wanted of such a boy—he wasn't bigger than a pint of cider.

But after consultation the boy was set to work. A few days later a call was made upon the boys in the store for some one to stay all night. The prompt response of the little fellow contrasted well with the reluctance of the others.

In the middle of the night the merchant looked in to see if all was right in the store, and presently discovered his youthful protégé busy scissoring labels.

"What are you doing? I didn't tell you to work nights."

"I know you did not tell me so, but I thought I might as well be doing something."

In the morning the cashier got orders to "double that boy's wages, for he is willing."

Only a few weeks elapsed before a show of wild beasts passed through the street, and very naturally all hands in the store rushed to see the spectacle.

A thief saw his opportunity, and entered the rear door to seize something, but in a twinkling found himself firmly clutched by the diminutive clerk aforesaid, and, after a struggle, was captured.

Not only was a robbery prevented, but valuable articles taken from other stores were recovered.

When asked by the merchant why he staid behind when all others had quit their work, the reply was:

"You told me never to leave the store when others were absent, and I thought I'd stay."

Orders were immediately given once more:

"Double that boy's wages; he is willing and faithful."

To-day that boy is getting a salary of \$2,500, and next January will become a member of the firm.

## The Children of Mary.

One hears a great deal now-a-days about the *King's Daughters*. Their lives are extolled, the beauty of their lives held up as a shining example for the encouragement of their sex, and we find a number of columns in, at least one monthly, devoted to their interests. In reading about this organization the thought must sometimes occur to Catholic women, "Do our Protestant sisters surpass us in the practice of Christian virtue?" Let us, in a friendly talk, consider this matter for a few moments.

There are, and we are proud to say it, a very small number of Catholic girls who do not claim with joy the title, "Child of Mary." The first loving duty of a devout mother is that of dedicating her little ones to our Immaculate Lady. At the time of First Communion, while the young heart is still strong from its renewal of baptismal vows, the consecration is repeated; thus, in the truest meaning of the words, those who are enrolled as clients of Heaven's august Queen become daughters of the King of kings.

Catholic women have given to them, from earliest childhood, a model by which they are to shape their lives. Seldom do those outside the faith think of portraying to their daughters the virtues which adorned Mary, the fairest type of maidenhood the world has ever beheld. This or that character of history may be cited as an example of nobility while the *Messiah among women* is kept from view. Our girls, we fear, do not fully understand the dignity which is theirs, that of claiming the Mother of God for their mother, of following in her footsteps from the Crib of Bethlehem to the Cross on Calvary.

What time more fitting in which to gain a true appreciation of this great blessing than our Lady's own bright month of May?

The society mentioned at the beginning of our talk claims as its distinctive badge a cross, and the actions of the members are performed in *His Name*. In the everyday life of an ordinary Child of Mary, we doubt if there is any need of wearing a cross. From one end of the day to the other,

If you feel weak, tired, and all run down, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what you need to build up strength and purify your blood.

be the time spent amid the ceaseless round of household duties, in the sewing room of some large establishment, in the office or behind the counter, crosses will not be wanting. They crowd around from morning until night, the petty vexations that chase the smile from the lips and foreshadow greater trials that are to come; yet, since the divine Child of Mary bore His Cross, uncomplainingly, to the bitter end will the human and erring members of her family try to shirk their burdens? The morning offering commenced, as are all our prayers, with the sign of redemption, causes the thoughts, words, and deeds of the day to serve for the greater honor of the Holy Name which we revere.

Thus we see that the two fundamental rules of this much-talked-of Protestant association have ever formed, without ostentation, an inseparable part of the Child of Mary's existence. We do not hesitate to affirm that there are no purer nor sweeter lives in the world than those of properly trained young Catholic women. Humility is the preservation of innocence, and as the violet exhausts its fragrance in the quiet corner allotted it, our girls spend their best and most virtuous years screened from observation.

For many, however, the peaceful homelife which they tell us is woman's true sphere, cannot last beyond girlhood. There comes a time when the daughters, as well as the sons, must go forth to earn means of subsistence for themselves and for the parents who are advancing towards "life's sunset slope." Enough cannot be said in praise of the large number of courageous maidens who take upon themselves the yoke of labor that they may provide comforts for the elder, and advantages of education for the younger, members of their families. It is with the working girls scattered over the length and breadth of this great land, especially those amongst them who wear the colors of Mary, that we wish to talk.

You have, since you mingle in the world, a power which is denied those who need not tell beyond the confines of their own dwellings, the power of spreading abroad the knowledge of truth. It is peculiarly your mission to illustrate, by good example, the beauties of our holy religion. To do this there is but one thing necessary—the faithful child of your spotless Mother. Keep Mary immaculate ever before you. Begin the day by placing yourselves entirely at her disposal. Listen to her gentle voice as she warns of the occasions of sin upon which so many beautiful lives have been wrecked. A visit to the family shrine where her image should be found, or, better still, when it is possible, a prayer in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, brings upon the labors to follow a singular benediction.

In the midst of daily duties a frequent uplifting of the heart to the kind mother who knows so well how to sympathize and encourage will preserve the cheerfulness that should characterize the true Child of Mary. With the *Morning Star* for guidance how safely may frail barques be steered through the waves of temptation and grief! No impatient word could mar the serenity of a soul wholly imbued with the peace which Mary's companionship is sure to bestow. How easy to suppress an uncharitable remark when one feels her gentle hand upon the arm, and sees the look of tender reproach in the sweet, maternal eyes! To give oneself up to the guardianship of the Mother Most Chaste means to exert at most beneficial influence upon all with whom one comes in contact.

Through the sunny days of this delightful May time, examine sometimes, dear Children of Mary, if your lives correspond with the sketch we have hurriedly drawn. Do you bring the contemplation of your Mother's virtues into actual practice? Are you making your careers bright with the imitation of her purity and kindness? Oh, remember that in you rests the destiny of future generations! Take into consideration the few hints that we have given, enlarge them, make them practical, and when once you adopt them cling close to the side of our Lady; beneath her mantle of love will not only be safe amid the turmoils of life, but by good example you will bring back to your Mother's arms many of her wayward children.—*Working Boy*.

Never had a preparation a more appropriate name than Ayer's Hair Vigor. When the capillary glands become enfeebled by disease, age, or neglect, this dressing imparts renewed life to the scalp, so that the hair assumes much of its youthful fullness and beauty.

Cure for Chapped Hands. DEAR SIRS—I think it is a privilege to recommend Hazard's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for chapped hands, swellings, sore throat, etc. I recommend it to all.

Mrs. Geo. Ward, Josephine, Ont.

Mother Graves' Worms. Exterminator is pleasant to take, sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

AS AN AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

# Effects of Alcohol.

The following from the pen of Dr. William Steward in New York *Golden News*, is an absolutely correct diagnosis which any thoughtful and experienced layman can endorse:

The terrible effects of alcohol, if taken for any length of time, upon the animal economy is so well known that it presents a social paradox to the community at large, who are mystified at seeing that which produces such widespread misery and degradation followed after with earnest persistence by hundreds of thousands of their fellow creatures.

The changes in the system can be enumerated in succession, so as to enable us to catch a passing glimpse of its march of ruin. Its effects enter into the causation of many affections, cirrhosis of the liver, fatty liver, epilepsy, muscular tremor, gastritis, kidney disease, cerebral disease, etc.

The influence upon the intellectual and moral faculties during the progress of these various diseases is equally marked, but more apparent to the ordinary observer. Yet such is the insidiousness of its attack that it is only after a lengthened course of drinking that a very great change is perceptible. The first fortress assailed is moral perception. The delicate niceness of its appreciation of right and wrong soon becomes blunted and the passions held in check by the ascendancy of this power finds vent in a thousand different ways that soon lower the character of the individual.

The next to show evidence of the attack is the intelligence. The power of concentration is lost; the effects are spasmodic, lasting more or less for certain periods, which become shorter and shorter, as the indulgence goes on, until at last the man loses control of himself altogether.

One of the strange inconsistencies produced by the effect of this poison upon certain of the nerve centres is, that through the person loses a sense of his moral obligation to his fellows; it induces an exaggerated feeling of self-commiseration; therefore, do we find a man who has outraged every sense of decency by an indulgence in this vice weeping copiously over himself, as if he were a victim, outraged by a heartless community.

WM. STEWARD, M. D.

# The Sisters of Charity.

The following, says a secular contemporary, is from a speech of Captain Crawford:

"On all God's green and beautiful earth there are no purer, nobler, more kind-hearted or self-sacrificing women than those who wear the sombre garb of Catholic Sisters. During the war I had many opportunities for observing their noble and heroic work, not only in camp and hospital, but on the field of battle, right in the front, where bullets hissed and shell flew, and dead and mangled forms lay."

"I have seen them moving over the field, their faces wet with tears, administering to the wants of the wounded and whispering words of comfort into the ears of the dying; now kneeling to moisten with water the bloodless lips on which the death angel had left his pale imprint; now breathing words of hope of immortality beyond the grave into the ear of some crucified soldier; now holding the crucifix to receive the last kiss from somebody's boy from whose breast the life-blood was flowing."

"I am a Protestant, but I shall never forget, or cease to cherish with profound reverence, the memory of those noble, holy women."

Father Damien is dead, but two priests—Fathers Wendelin and Conrady—are carrying on his work among the lepers of Molokai. No post is too hard for the heroes of the Catholic Church. It never deserts any of its members, no matter how poor they are, or how horribly stricken they may be, or in what remote place they may live. It is the Church of all nations and all time.

An interesting memento of the late Cardinal Manning—his Cardinal's hat—which he bequeathed to the Cathedral, Kensington, has now been placed in the position it is intended to occupy permanently. A silken cord has been fastened to the center of the first arch on the left hand to the nave near the high altar, and from this the red hat depends.

Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls. The "Sunlight" Soap Co., Toronto, after the following prizes every month till further notice, to boys and girls under 16, residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers: 1st, \$10; 2nd, \$5; 3rd, \$3; 4th, \$1.50; 5th, 50c. A handsome book; and a pretty picture to those who send not less than 20 of each month, and marked "Competition"; also give full name, address, age, and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in *The Toronto Mail* on first Saturday in each month.

THE RED COLOR of the blood is caused by the iron it contains. Supply the iron when needed by using Milburn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

STUBBORN CHILDREN readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms. All the blue spots and all the pains agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coated.

IN A DAY. LAWRENCE, KANS., U.S.A., Aug. 9, 1898. George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling. C. K. NEUMANN, M.D.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

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**SURPRISE SOAP.**  
The "Surprise" way ON WASH DAY.  
Takes out the dirt; makes "the wash" sweet, clean, white; leaves the hands soft and smooth; without boiling or scalding.  
READ the directions on the wrapper.  
Surprise Soap can be used on anything, everywhere, in any way, at any and every time.

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Next Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1892—March 2nd and 16th and April 6th and 20th.

3134 PRIZES WORTH - \$52,740.00

CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH - \$15,000.00

Tickets, - - - \$1.00 do. - - - 25 cts.

3134 Prizes worth \$52,740.00

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A Food that is eminently **The Great Strength-Giver** Should be SOUGHT AFTER by those seeking to attain Physical Development and good powers of ENDURANCE. **HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT**

THE PILLS Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Function of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout, Rheumatism, 25¢ directions of the Ointment it has no equal.

FOR MORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, Colds, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Professor HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 NEW OXFORD ST. (LATE 638 OXFORD ST.), LONDON. And are sold at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. 2s. and 3s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors, throughout the world.

Purchasers who look to the Label on the Box and Bottles. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

ANNUAL MEETING. PRESENT to the Act of Incorporation. Notice is hereby given that the 22nd Annual Meeting of the Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company will be held in the TOWN HALL, WATERLOO, ONT. on THURSDAY, May 26th, 1892, at One of the Clock p.m.

WM. HENDRY, Manager, 706-1w

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