SIX

## FIVE MINUTE SERMON

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY

## MAMMON AND GOD

"And that which fell among thorns are they who nave heard, and going their way, are choked with the cares and riches a d pleasures of this life, and yeld no fruit." (Luke viii, 14.) The things of this life, its cares

and riches and pleasures, draw many people away from God. To use things rightly we must

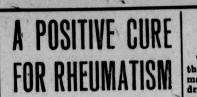
To use things rightly we muse know their value. We cannot know the value of things, unless we have a knowledge of their nature. Here, in this world, our knowledge is imper-fect; it is confined principally to worldly things and passes slightingly over heavenly things for which we were created. We spend our time in amassing great wealth, in seeking bleasure, in gaining renown; while we seldom, if ever, give a thought to God. We think too much of our good looks, our beautiful houses, our fine farms, our golden grain, our glossy coated animals, our baak say coated animals, our bank ount; and too little of God. We cannot serve both. We cannot serve Mammon, i. e., the things of this world, and God too.

The great majority of mankind live forgetful of God. They live as though eternity were far off. They center their thoughts and affections on the things of this world. Many are avaricious. They love Mammon hence cannot love God. Being avaricious they grow mean and cruel. Scratching and scraping for a "little more" they starve and pinch them-selves to heap up riches, to get more land, and, when they get it, they die before enjoying it. With hearts of flint they deprive their families of many necessaries and comforts in order to satisfy their love of money. Worth thousands of dollars, they yearly contribute but a mite to the support of God's church and then grumble because they have to give any or because asked to give more. To them this world is everything, the next world nothing. Their thoughts are of time with its fleeting treasures and pleasures; they forget eternity with its everlasting rewards and punishments. They think of God, if at all, but one hour a week while the remainder of the time is given to

They teach their children to calculate, but not to pray; send them to schools where they are taught arithmetic, but not religion. Regard-less of their morals, they leave them a fortune, thinking that it will be time enough to attend to religion when they grow up. The man who acts that way is about as wise as is the farmer who would allow his field to lie neglected in the spring and to grow up with weeds and briers, believing that in the summer it will be time enough to sow the Youth is the spring time. If the good seed is not sown then, bad, sinful habits and other weeds and briers gain a foothold and

will hardly, if ever, be eradicated. O eternity! how few there are who think of thee, who provide for thee! Yet we know this life is short. Our powers will fail us, our senses wax dull, our riches leave us, and the world that we now think so much about will, at last, cast us off. We will have to go to a strange place, and are we ready?

One of the saints tells us, that there was once a large and populous country where the custom prevailed of shoosing as governor a stranger who knew nothing about the people and their laws. This person was permitted to do as he pleased, and, thinking he would reign as long as he lived, he, of course, had a good time. At the end of a year, however, the people would seize the governor, everything and banish



Hundreds of People Have Found "Fruit-a-tives" Their Only Help

**READ THIS LETTER** 

Superintendent of Sunday School in Toronto Tells How He Cured Himself of Chronic Rheumstism After Suffer. ing for Years.

55 DOVERCOURT ROAD, Oct., Ist. 1913.

"For a long time, I have thought of writing you regarding what I term a most remarkable cure effected by your remedy "Fruit-a-tives". I suffered from Dependent of the second sec Rheumatism, especially in my hands. I have spent a lot of money without any good results. I have taken "Fruit-atives" for 18 months now, and am pleased to tell you that I am cured. All the enlargement has not left my hands and perhaps never will, but the soreness is all gone and I can do any kind of work. Thave gained 35 pounds in 18 months".

R. A. WAUGH

Rheumatism is no longer the dreaded sease it once was. Rheumatism is longer one of the "incurable seases". "Fruit-a-tives" has proved marvellous powers over Rheuits marvellous powers over Rhen-natism, Sciatica, Lumbago-in fact, over all such diseases which arise from some derangement of stomach, bowels, knineys or skin.

cash value; it is more in demand than the latest patent medicine. "Pruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Pruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. There was very nearly an industrial civil war a year or two ago over the question whether an engine driver has the right to get drunk even when

winged fleets; He created the earth off duty. The question was unforwith its varied beauty, with its ancient forests, its majestic rivers, its tunately left unsettled owing to the discovery that the particular engine pine clad hills, its crystal lakes, its driver in regard to whom the trouble had arisen had all the time been aughing waterfalls, limpid streams and blooming valleys; He multiplies sober. Even so, however, each of us knows in his heart that the right to a thousand fold the seed we sow; He get drunk is to all intents and pur-poses dead. We are so largely a popgives increase to our domestic animals He gave to the human body its ulation in charge of dangerous beauty and symmetry; to the mind its intelligence and power. He created the angels so perfect, so machines that our neighbors will not allow us to risk their necks for the sake of an extra glass of whisky bright, so beautiful that they have at times been mistaken by the saints The rich man, it is true, can still depend on the brotherly sympathy of for God Himself. He gave them and He gave us some magistrates when he is accused whatever is good, intelligent, noble, of driving his motor at fantastic speeds or in fantastic curves under beautiful, loving and perfect in us. God could not have created this the influence of liquor. But for the poor men in the same condition the beautiful world with its magnificent mountains reaching to the sky; He rights of man, as interpreted by enthusiasts have ceased to exist. could not have made the sun, the

or English."

The truth is, in the matter of drink.

ng the world of work has won the

day. Drinking in the old style was

possible only in a world of leisure As one after another we are swept

into the clutches of the professions

and trades, there is no room left for

the drinker; he is merely an interest

ing survival. Sobriety has now

moon and the millions and millions of DEALING WITH THE DRUNKARD stars, some of them many times larger than this earth, with all their riches and treasures : He could not There would be some hope for the drunkard if he paid heed to one who has his eternal salvation at heart have brought into existence angel

He might be reformed if he would and men with all their goodness, listen to and accept the truth. But his mind is now diseased. His perloveliness, knowledge and perfection; He could not, I say, have imparted to verted notions of life are those that these various objects of His creation pass current among men lower than the beauty and perfections they eximself. When his best friend begs hibit, if He Himself were not the unfailing source of goodness, beauty

him to stay away from saloons and forever abstain from the use of in-toxicating drinks, he replies in the and perfections. Since God is the source of all that language of drink victims that he is good, of all that is precious, of all that is beautiful, of all that is lastcan take a glass or leave it alone. is useless to try to get him to admit ing, of all that is perfect, is he not foolish who does not love Him? Is the grievousness of his transgreshe not foolish who loves the gift sions. Though he may have been to more than the giver? If a man gave the workhouse more than once he us a gold watch or a horse, would we claims not to be aware of doing any. not love the giver more than the gift? He is the end and aim of our ranged that he can be sent to a luna him to an island, where, not having existence. Let us not act as though wherewith to feed or clothe himself, we expected our reward in this world. tic asylum, and yet he is not sufficiently same to enable his pastor or so-cial worker to effect his reform. If he where with to feed or clothe minself, he suffered extreme pain and misery. Without any warning, his riches suddenly changed into poverty, and his joy into sadness. Once this people elected a prudent and sensible man. Having heard of the mished auction of the nacella hear the mished and the property action and the mission of the mished and the mission of the mished and the mished and the mission of the mished and the mission of the mished and the mission of the mished and the mished were in a normal mental condition, religious teachings and moral sussion would lift him out of the mire. Unfortunately he appears barely con-scious of responsibilities imposed upon him by the divine law; and though he has been made to feel that Let us, my dear friends, frequently recall to mind the fact that we have here no lasting dwelling place-that we are here to day and to-morrow there is an obligation under the civil law, he insists he was arrested and imprisoned because of a grudge are no more; let us embrace poverty, if by it we are drawn to God; let us if by it we are drawn to God; let us despise riches if, loving them too much, they withdraw us from Him. We are travelling towards heaven: that is the end of the journey we have undertaken. If we were going to Europe, we would be careful to take a safe vessel. Let us also take a sure way, a safe vessel for heaven. And believe me against him. Не ваув : not picture in gruesome detail the hunger, the abuse and the brutal vessel for heaven. And believe me, my dear friends, there is none safer, none more secure, none more certain to land you safe in heaven's barbor treatment of wife and children by a rum soaked husband and father. -Rev. James E. Donahoe.

## THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Such a society is like a cockroach-it thrives in the dark. So do those who combine for such an end and

There's

only one way

to wash woollens.

## CARE OF BELGIAN REFUGEES

For those of the Belgian refugees in England who are not within easy distance of a Catholic Church or a private chapel or convent, the Cath-olic Motor Mission is arranging a series of services which will be size in its transling chapel. Many There used to be an idea abroad that wine was a help to wit because that wine was a neip to wit because many men of genius drank wine and drank it to excess. But it is not the men of genius but their admirers who hold this theory most firmly. George Meredith in his novels wrote given in its travelling chapel. Many of the refugees are quartered in re-mote country places in houses and on estates generously loaned for George Meredith in his novels wrote more in praise of wine than any other author of his day. It was with all the more astonishment that, when his letters were published, one dis-covered how harsh a critic of wine he was. He wrote in May, 1887 : "I take it rarely. I think that the notion of drinking any kind of alco-hol as a stimulant for intellectual the purpose, but without any thought of their spiritual needs.

TEMPERANCE

NO WIT IN WINE

Another organization which is pro-posed is for spiritual committees in every parish to organize service of the spiritual wants of the refugees, hol as a stimulant for intellectus work, can have entered the minds of indicate where they can get con-fessions heard in French, assist them those only who snatch at the former that they may conceive a fictitious execution of the latter. Stimulants to attend the Sunday Masses and help them in other spiritual ways by execution of the latter. Stimulants may refresh, and may even tempor-arily comfort the b dy after labor of brain; they do not help it—not even in the lighter kinds of labor. They the provision of prayerbooks, rosar-ies, medals, and scapulars, which in many cases they sadly miss. On St. Nicholas Day there were

unseat the judgment, pervert vision. Productions cast off by the aid of the great doings for the Belgians throughout the country. The saint imper-sonated by Belgian gentlemen espec-ially commissioned by many eager use of them, are but flashy, trashy stuff or exhibitions of the prodigious in wildness or grotesque conceit, of the kind which Hoffman's Tales give, for helpers went the rounds of the homes giving presents to the children. At Earls Court there was a example; he was one of the few at all eminent who wrote after drink grand carnival, and the little ones were happy for the day while their elders forgot their own troubles for ing. Schiller, in a minor degree-not to the advantage of his com-position. None of the great French an hour or two. At Chelsea, in beautiful old Crosby Hall, which has been removed from the city and re-DRINKING TOO DANGEROUS

erected stone by stone there are weekly conversaziones and soirces for the refugees.—Church Progress.

fight?

sweet

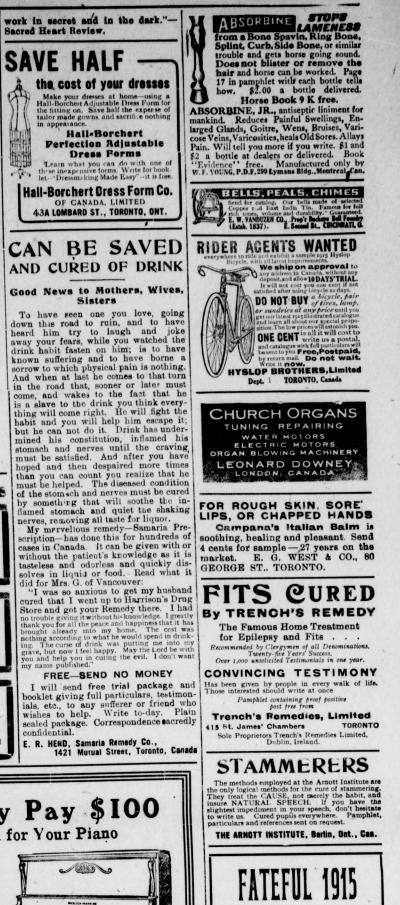
HOPE

furled O'er the bleeding world ?



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FEBRUARY 6, 1915



The year upon which we are entering is dark with mystery-we cannot forecast the events of a single day

Is it not important that exposed to these uncertainties we should protect our households with "the one thing

For if the future is dark to the supporter of the family, what would it be to his dependents if death should

There is no bond or treaty in the world more binding than a life insur-

beat? Ah, how can the flowers flaunt their flame As tho' they'd forgotten the wounded and slain And the hearts of pain! Oh, Merciful Lord, it is better so-In this dark world of wailing and W08, Where the great guns boom and the bullets flystarry sky-And the lone hearts cry-That something has courage to glow and sing, And point to the peace the years will bring-For hope resplendent and unafraid Will heal the wounds and heart aches made, Where bullets played! -AGNES M. FOLEY DEATH AND DUTY Death and duty often go hand in hand. This is frequently the case in the lives of Catholic priests and Sisters of Charity. In Memphis, Tennessee, and many other cities visited by plagues, you find monu-ments erected to the memory of priests and nuns who died

and sensible man. Having near of the wicked custom of the people, he did not grow proud and haughty with the new dignity conferred upon him, but began to send supplies of every. thing necessary to sustain life to the island so that when banished there he would not, like his predecessors, die of hunger and exposure.

This is what passes in the world, and a wise, prudent and sensible man will act as did the prudent and sensible governor

The country is the world wherein, when we think we reign, we are suddenly stripped of all we have and

while enjoying transitory pleasures without thinking of the eternal, we are suddenly cut short in our career.

Is not he wise, sensible, prudent, who, knowing that he is to be deprived of all he has in this world, provides for the next by good works works of penance, alms deeds,

charity, prayer? Is not he wise who despises the temporal for the sake of the eternal, who serves not Mammon but God? How vain, then, are the things of

this world. How little when com-pared with things eternal. What is all the fame, honor, renown, wealth, happiness of this world when compared with eternal joys? The riches of heaven are as great

as its joys and its honors. There can be no greater riches than to possess every good, to have every want satis-fied. To the blessed in heaven no good is wanting, no desire is un satisfied. They possess their God, the author of every good, the creator of all things precious. Whatever is good, whatever is beautiful, whatever is precious in heaven and on earth was made by Him. He made the grand old ocean with its waves mountain high and with its white

than the vessel that carries detecta

tion for the goods, the riches, the pleasures of this world and love for the only good—the source of all good. God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost,



Chases Dirt

PERSECUTION IN PORTUGAL

There is fresh trouble for the There is fresh trouble for the Church in Lisbon. The Bishop of Guarda, a well known and greatly beloved prelate, has now been arrested charged with being implicat-ed in the recent royalist plot. The Bishop has been flung into prison, where, alas, several well known Cath-olics and not a few prisets languigh olics and not a few priests languish, forgotten in their agony by Europe, now involved in a still greater agony. The United States from her calm and commanding position has time to be the angel of mercy to the sore-ly stricken nations, and if there are any who have time to spare from the

EX.PRESIDENT TAFT SCORES BIGOTS

It is well to have our leading citizens speak out against reli-gious bigotry. Addressing the Young Men's Hebrew association of any who have time to spare from the horrors of Mexico, the woes of Bel-gium, and the universal sorrow of the time, they might come to the aid of the sorely persecuted Catholics of Portugal, whose prison conditions are of the worst, and who cannot ob-tain a trial because there are really no charges to be brought against them.—Church Progrem.