


## TRUE COURAGE



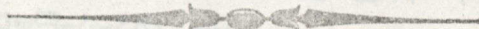
It is a noble courage that of the soldier who keeps steadily onward, advancing even in the face of death; onward, in spite of wounds which are draining his strength.

But far nobler is the courage of the youth who also keeps steadily onward,—onward, in spite of the passions which are warring in his head and silently but strongly opposing him at every step.

Onward, in spite of the railing of human respect.

Onward, in spite of the allurements of pleasure.

Onward, in spite of the desertions he witnesses about him.



The Superior of the Grand Seminary was one day called to the parlor to see a woman who simply, but somewhat timidly, addressed him thus: "Father, I am alone in the world, and I live by my needle; for nearly three years my earnings were sufficient for the support of my invalid mother and myself. My mother is dead now, and having no one but myself to care for, I came to ask you as a favor to allow me to take gratuitous charge of the linen of two poor seminarians. I only want to help them to become priest."

Her request was granted, and for nearly ten years she thus gave a part of all her days to the good God.

