

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

HOLY THURSDAY

Ah! words of the olden Thursday! Ye come from the far-away! Ye bring us the Friday's Victim In His own love's olden way. In the hand of the priest at the altar His heart finds a home each day. The sight of a Host uplifted! The silver sound of a bell! The gleam of a golden chalice! Be glad, sad heart! 'Tis well; He made, and He keeps love's promise, With these all days to dwell. From his hand to his lips that tremble, From his lips to his heart a thrill, Goes the little Host on its love-path Still doing the Father's will; And over the rim of the chalice The blood flows forth to fill. The heart of the man anointed With the waves of a wondrous grace, A silence falls on the altar, An awe on each bended face, For the Heart that bled on Calvary Still beats in the holy place. The priest comes down to the railing Where heads are bowed in prayer; In the tender clasp of his fingers A Host lies pure and fair, And the hearts of Christ and the Christians Meet there—and only there! Oh! love that is deep and deathless! Oh! faith that is strong and grand! Oh! hope that will shine forever O'er the wastes of a weary land! Christ's Heart finds an earthly heaven In the palm of the priest's pure hand.

FATHER RYAN

THE GOAD OF DIVINE LOVE

Passion Sunday ushers in the sorrowful last two weeks of Lent that reach their apogee of suffering in the tragedy of Good Friday. The Cross of Christ and the Sorrowful mysteries must be before us now until Easter sheds its radiant dawn of glory upon the world. The surest way to the Heart of God is to saturate our souls with the thoughts of the Passion of Christ. "If thou knowest not," says the author of the Imitation, "how to dwell on high and heavenly things, rest in the Passion of Christ and willingly dwell in His Sacred Wounds." St. Bonaventure once wrote a book on the Sacred Passion, which he entitled "The Goad of Divine Love." It is one of the most touching and most stimulating treatises on that inspiring theme. He tells us that "if thou wouldst advance from virtue to virtue, from grace to grace, from good to better, meditate daily with that devotion thou canst on the Passion of Our Lord." His expression, the Goad of Divine Love, is a re-echo of St. Paul's cry, "the love of Christ urgeth us." There is a wonderful power in the crucifix to urge us onward to better things. Who is so hardened as to be able to look upon the figure of Christ dying in agony without profound emotion! It is a book in Christ's own writing in which the poorest and lowest educated can easily read lessons not taught in books. There can be read the lesson that the world does not want to learn, that suffering is good for the soul. Like the wax that must be first melted by fire before it can be softened by sorrow before he can have the image of Christ and Him crucified clearly stamped upon his soul. An anchorite in the desert once complained that God had deserted him because He had not sent him suffering. How does the modern man regard suffering? He shrinks from it as from his worst enemy. The worldling broken on the wheel of suffering becomes hard, querulous and selfish. But the follower of Christ with the crucifix before him, sees in suffering the crushing of the spirit that gives off the sweet odor of Christian resignation. We may not be able to rise to the heroic heights of love of a St. Paul, a St. Bonaventure, or a St. John of the Cross, but at least like these chosen friends of the Passion, we can feel the urge of Divine Love goading us onward and upward during these few brief days devoted to the commemoration of our Lord's Sacred Passion. Poignant grief at that unparalleled sacrifice may not cause us to cry out with the anguish of a St. Theresa, but at least gazing upon the crucifix, and meditating on its meaning, we can all re-echo St. Paul's burning apostrophe, "God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of Our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified to me and I to the world."—The Pilot.

MEN WHO MATTER

Men who cannot be bought. Men whose word is their bond. Men who put character above wealth. Men who possess opinions and will voice them. Men who will not lose their individuality in a crowd. Men who will not think anything profitable that is dishonest. Men who will be honest in small things as well as in great things. Men who will make no compromise with questionable things.

Men whose ambitions are not confined to their own selfish desires. Men who are willing to sacrifice private interests for the public good. Men who are not afraid to take chances; men who are not afraid of failure. Men of courage, who are not cowards in any part of their nature. Men who are larger than their business! who overtop their vocation.

Men who will not have one hand of honesty for business purposes and another for private life.

FORGET THE PAST

The constant looking backward to what might have been instead of forward to what may be, is a great weakener of self-confidence. This worry for the old past, this wasted energy for that which no power on earth can restore, ever lessens a man's faith in himself, weakens his efforts to develop himself for the future to the perfection of his possibilities. Do in the best way you can the work that is under your hand at the moment; do it with a good intention; do it with the best preparation your thought suggests; bring all the light of knowledge to aid you. Do this and you have done your best. The past is forever closed. No worry, no struggle, no suffering, nor agony of despair can change it. It is as much beyond your power as if it were a million years behind you. Turn all the past, with its sad hours, its weaknesses, and sin, its wasted opportunities and graces, as many lights in hope and confidence upon the future. The present and the future are yours; the past has gone back, with all its messages, its history, its records to the God who lent you the golden moments to use in obedience to His Law.—Southern Cross.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

HOLY WEEK THOUGHTS IN VERSE

In these closing days of Lent it will profit us much spiritually to dwell upon the story of our Lord's Passion and Death. If we have but little time to read, let that time be spent in reading the account given in the gospel, or in a "Life of Christ," such as Fouard's beautiful recital. Poems on this sacred theme make salutary meditations, and the memorizing of them is an act of devotion that will prove helpful in troubled hours. There is a treasury of Christian thought in, for instance, such a poem as "The Stations of the Cross," written by the Rev. Francis Tucker, O. S. F.

Dear Lord, I hear the sentence said: Thou art condemned to die. And do confess by whom 'twas made: "Not Pilate, Lord, but I!"

And now the cross, the sacred wood, Behold, dear Lord, 'tis nigh! To bear its weight I know who should, "Not Thou, Jesu, but I."

Oh! that I be the sacred ground That holds Thee passing by! And for the fall could there be found "Not earth, dear Lord, but I."

Thy Mother Mary, Heaven's Queen, She meets Thee, Son Most High! May feel this sword of sorrow keen, "Not Mary, Lord, but I."

And now to help Thee bear the cross One stranger must comply. Ah! could it be a friend!—the loss! "Not Simon, Lord, but I."

Thy sacred face is wiped, Jesu, Oh! see the precious dye! To hold the towel could there be two, "Veronica and I?"

Another fall! Thou art so weak, I know the reason why; The heavy cross?—No! Saviour meek! "Not I—my sins and I."

The holy woman mournfully Lament and weep and cry. Ah! in their number, could there be, "My dear ones, Lord, and I."

Again a fall, the third one, Lord! I hear the passers-by Laugh, strike and mock; yet comes the word, "Not they, Jesu, but I."

The wind is low in the oleanders, Softly stirring the rosy sea; Out from a hill a rill meanders Down to the waters of Galilee. A burning blazon of blue enamels The rainless heaven that arches o'er; And Druses drowse by their crouching camels Where meadows dip to the shingly shore. Crumbling walls that the hyssop clings to, Such is Magdala's glory now; And the only ear that the cuckoo sings to Is that of his mate on the carob bough.

The columned city that Herod fashioned, That glistened white in the noon-day blaze, Naught is left of its past impassioned Save ghosts that wander its squalid ways. Never a sail nor a galley oaring The shimmering reaches of liquid calm; Only a watchful vulture soaring Over the crest of a lonely palm. But still the mountains, violet, vernal, And the brooding vales where the shepherds be, And the sun, in its equiscope eternal, Looking down upon Galilee.

And ever, to halo the desert places, By the spell of the girding silence bound, The haunting thought of the face of faces, Of Him through Whom this is holy ground!

Christian Burke recalls the story of the fisher lad, "The Boy With the Barley Leaves," of whom we know only the service he rendered to his Lord: We do not know his name, His lineage, or his age, And yet he lives in deathless fame Upon the gospel page.

The people round the Master pressed, The sick, the poor, the sad— He stands distinct from all the rest, A little fisher lad. We cannot guess what prompts his thought, That those five loaves he brings; Two fish he may himself have caught He carries on his strings.

He waits with patient, upraised head, The hungry crowd he sees; The fish are here, the barley bread, And yet what use are these? Still, all he has his Lord may take, And then it must be well— The Master took and blessed and brake And wrought His miracle!

O glad child heart, so sure and swift Thy perfect way to choose, O happy hands that bore the gift The Master deigned to use! We lose the lad amid the throng, No more of him we know, Nor if his life were short or long, Nor what its joy or woe.

Only in one recorded place The veil is backward cast, To let that innocent boyish face Smile on us from the past. Thus to an age of noisy claims One lesson more is given; The fair deeds live, the actors' names Are only known in heaven!

He waits with patient, upraised head, The hungry crowd he sees; The fish are here, the barley bread, And yet what use are these? Still, all he has his Lord may take, And then it must be well— The Master took and blessed and brake And wrought His miracle!

O glad child heart, so sure and swift Thy perfect way to choose, O happy hands that bore the gift The Master deigned to use! We lose the lad amid the throng, No more of him we know, Nor if his life were short or long, Nor what its joy or woe.

Only in one recorded place The veil is backward cast, To let that innocent boyish face Smile on us from the past. Thus to an age of noisy claims One lesson more is given; The fair deeds live, the actors' names Are only known in heaven!

CATHOLIC CULTURE ADVANCED BY WAR

DECAY OF DOGMATIC RELIGION DANGER TO CIVILIZATION

New York, Feb. 26.—Religions are as potent as nationalities in the affairs of Europe today, according to Hilaire Belloc, distinguished Catholic author and a contributor to the N. C. W. C. News Service, who arrived here last week to deliver a series of lectures in the United States.

Mr. Belloc pointed out that Catholic culture had been greatly reinforced as a result of the War, a thesis he brought out in his recent book "Europe and the Faith." He declared that the great dangers of the world today were the decay of dogmatic religion among those outside the church, the unrest in Islam and the quarrels between the social classes of the world.

The weakening of dogmatic religion is a grave symptom, according to Mr. Belloc, who without religion, sees the collapse of civilization.

SIGNS OF PROTESTANT SCHISM "There are signs of a schism between the dogmatic and skeptic branches of the Protestant church," he declared. "Skepticism, however has been growing less in Catholic countries. The trend in France has been against skepticism for some time. Skepticism reached its height in the time of the Encyclopedists, but the spirit has so changed now that to be an agnostic in France is to be out of date. I do not mean to say that Catholicity is becoming stronger and Protestantism weaker, but the War has helped Catholic culture very much, while outside the Church, skepticism has increased.

"In Germany today, Prussia, the dominant Protestant influence has

Bovril prevents that sinking feeling

been unseated, with Catholic Bavaria taking its place. Serbia has taken to itself a large population of Croats and Slovenes. Poland has been made independent. Italy shows signs of a Catholic renaissance. Spain, a great Catholic country, has been greatly enriched.

UNREST IN ISLAM Commenting on the unrest in Islam, which he declared was a serious danger to the peace of the world, Mr. Belloc pointed out that in India, Turkey and Egypt the people are seeking the means to independence.

The Turks, he maintained, must be either conciliated or fought. England, he said, inasmuch as she controls the greater part of the Islamic world, would be called upon to meet with these people. Of the English, he declared that they were the least "democratic" people in the world and lamented the fact that England is changing from an aristocracy to a "plutocracy," in which the mere possession of money entitled one to influence in government.

Mr. Belloc expressed his surprise that so large a percentage of the English middle class was in favor of the French invasion of the Ruhr. The international bankers he said were against the invasion because to them all great financial interests are international.

FALL OF RUSSIA The fall of Russia, said Mr. Belloc, was largely due to the collapse of the Orthodox Church. "I do not look for a resumption of a general war in Europe," Mr. Belloc continued.

"True, we hear that Russia is getting ready to ally herself with Germany and Turkey. Russia is not strong enough in a military sense to begin an invasion of Poland to get through to the rescue of Germany. Poland has one of the best-disciplined armies in Europe. The Russian army is a mob. Should Russia try to come through, France and other nations would rush to Poland's aid.

"Lenin and Trotsky will remain in the Russian saddle so far as foreign relations are concerned. The peasants are not revolting and as they constitute the bulk of the population, the Soviet Government is safe for the present. Its Communist propaganda is not taking in Germany or elsewhere. There is far more likelihood of an attempt to re-establish monarchy than Communism in Germany."

SEMITIC STATE ADVOCATED Mr. Belloc advocated establishment of a Semitic state, possibly in Palestine. "Destruction, absorption and expulsion cannot dispel antagonism to the Jews," he said. Asked if he proposed segregation, Mr. Belloc replied that it was an "unhappy word," and reiterated that his solution lay in the recognition of Jews as nationals.

EXTREMES MEET MAN-HANDLING OF INTELLECT (N. C. W. C. News Service) New York, Feb. 17.—A Protestant critic writing in the foremost non-Catholic review of the country must be given credit for what is perhaps the most caustic condemnation of the Oregon campaign of bigotry that has appeared in print. Discussing "Affairs of the World," in the February issue of the North American Review, Dr. Willis Fletcher Johnson says:

"Another equally flagrant example of un-American extremes has been displayed in the supremely important field of our educational activities. At one side of the continent, in New York, we have seen impassioned campaigns for sacrosanct 'freedom of teaching' which would permit officially chartered schools and even instructors in public schools to teach all sorts of Communist, Bolshevistic

and other anti-American doctrines, inspiring American children to enmity toward the American Republic and its Government. "At the other side, in Oregon, we have just seen an attempt, actually embodied in enacted legislation, to compel the attendance of all children at Public schools, and thus the abolition of all private schools and home instruction. It is difficult to choose between the two, in their sheer unworthiness of a place in the American system. But though such a thing was perhaps of all things furthest from the thought and intent of the Oregon legislators, there is a significant correlation between the two. The Oregon law would practically remove children from parental control and make them the wards of the State, to be intellectually man-handled as might suit the interests of the political party in power; and that is precisely what Communists and Bolsheviks demand to be done.

"That such a law will be held constitutional is simply inconceivable. If by miraculous chance it should be, there would be more urgent need of prompt amendment of the Constitution than we have often hitherto known."

God is the master of the scenes. We must not choose which part we shall act; it concerns us only to be careful that we do it well, always saying, "If this please God, let it be as it is," and we who pray that God's will may be done on earth as in heaven, must remember that the angels do whatsoever is commanded them, and go wherever they are sent, and refuse no circumstances. —Jeremy Taylor.

"I Had Bilious Attacks and Stomach Weakness" Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Yonker, Sask., writes: "I suffered from stomach and liver trouble, and used to have bilious attacks so bad that I could do nothing for weeks at a time. My stomach would be so weak that not even a drink of water would stay on it. On my sister's advice, I began to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and must say that they have made me feel like a new woman."

"Out With Those Old Carpets To-Day!" No matter how old, how dirty, how dilapidated, tie a rope around them and send us to be made into Velvetex Rugs. What's the use of having them go mouldy in the cellar or attic—what's the use of having them spoil the look of what might be a good room. Old carpets can be made into new "Velvetex Rugs" at a surprisingly low cost. We take them, clean them by a special sanitary process that removes every scrap of dust, dirt and germs, sterilize and re-weave them. They come back to you in Rugs that make any room beautiful, cosy and homelike. VELVETEX RUGS "MADE-FROM-OLD-CARPETS" Velvetex Rugs—cushiony, thick and woven so as to produce beautiful shades of the original colors, are what you need in your home. Start the spring cleaning right—re-rug with Velvetex. Write or phone for Folder 46. We'll send for your carpets if you live in London. On out of town orders we pay express both ways. Now is the time to send before the Spring Rush. Canada Rug Company Velvetex Bldg., 96-98 Carling St. London, Ontario Phone 2485 Established 1919

With Good Health all things are possible Every morning drink & enjoy Klovah Health Salts Make you fit—keep you fit

BE PROUD OF YOUR FUEL BILL ASK THOSE WHO USE AND KNOW "Sovereign" Hot Water or "Efficiency" Steam Heating A Few of Our Satisfied Customers St. Augustine Seminary Toronto St. Peter's Church Toronto Church of the Blessed Sacrament Chatham Rectory and Church Petite Côte Separate School Wallaceburg AND MANY OTHERS Write for Booklet "Better Heating" TAYLOR - FORBES CO. LTD. GUELPH, ONT. TORONTO MONTREAL VANCOUVER London Resident Agent—T. M. Hayes, 961 Wellington St.

Louis Sandy HABIT MATERIALS and VEILINGS Specially Produced for the Use of Religious Communities Black, White, and Coloured Serges and Cloths, Veilings Cashmeres, Etc. Stocked in a large variety of widths and qualities. Samples forwarded on application. LOUIS SANDY Gordon Mills STAFFORD, ENGLAND Telegrams—Louisandy, Stafford PHONE No. 104

FREE to wives and mothers of Drunkards a trial treatment of the Wonderful Egyptian cure, SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION for Drunkenness, which science has proved is a disease and not a habit—has to be treated as such. Prohibition Legislation can't cure the unfortunate. SAMARIA can be given in Tea, Coffee or any liquid food. Send stamp for trial treatment. SAMARIA REMEDY CO. 142 MUTUAL STREET, TORONTO DEPT. 21

TEA - COFFEE Finest Importations always in stock at lowest market prices. Samples and quotations sent promptly upon application. Special attention given to requirements of institutions. Kearney Brothers, Limited TEA - COFFEE, IMPORTERS and SPECIALISTS 33 St. Peter Street Established 1874 Montreal, Que.

\$5.00 Vacuum Clothes Washer ONLY Order today. This offer will not be repeated. We guarantee our washer to be the best, strongest and most complete vacuum washer made. Long handle and exhaust protectors which prevent splashing supplied free. No valve to get out of order. No more rubbing. No more washday drudgery. Will last a lifetime, and will wash anything from the heaviest blankets to the finest laces without hard work or injury. 30 Days' Free Trial If after using for 30 days you find that our washer is not satisfactory in every way and better than any \$25.00 machine that you can buy, return it and we will refund your money. Send only \$1.75 today, and we will send you the washer postpaid. SPECIAL 2 washers for only \$3.00. Don't wait! Order one today. Agents wanted. GRANT & McMillan Co., 387 Clinton Street, Dept. L.R. 24, TORONTO