CHATS WITH YOUNG

THINK IT OVER

A frown went scowling down the street one pleasant day in May, friend, would you believe it,

every one it met that day, woman, lad and lassie; it is queer, but it is true-As soon as they came near it, went off a-frowning, too.

Next day a smile went beaming the rebuke and corrected once for all the abuse which had been somely did meet,

Man, woman, lad and lassie, and it went for many a mile,

Jogged homeward all a happy, wear.

The rebuke and corrected once for all the abuse which had been brought to his serious attention.

—Catholic Transcript.

Or a long life, which can not be far off. And may God guide you in innocence and fidelity through this brought to his serious attention.

—Catholic Transcript. went for many a mile, Jogged homeward all a-happy, wear-

ing such a pleasant smile. Now from this little fable it is very

plain to see, There's no one but has influence, whoever he may be.
And if you're cross and crabbed, you make others crabbed, too, But if you smile on others, they will likewise smile on you.

MORE COURTESY

A short time ago, one of our large civic organizations, realizing the ever growing lack of ordinary courtesy in business, social and home life, inaugurated a campaign of courtesy. What is courtesy? Webster, in defining the word, says, "Politeness originating in kindness and exercised habitually." Let us stress these last three words, " and exercised habitually," for in that lies the secret of the whole thing.

Courtesy is a virtue which should be practiced everywhere and at all times; at church, in the home, in stores and offices, in the workshop, at public gatherings and on the streets. We are all prone to beand deeds that we do not take time to think of others, as we should. An' In the mad scramble of modern An' business, we fail to stop for a "please" and "thank you," costing so little and yet a concrete evidence of thoughtfulness for the feelings of others, and truly an evidence of that finer instinct termed courtesy. As someone has aptly said, "What the sunshine is wonderful letter to his young son:
human heart. Without it, life
would be colorless. A 'thank you'
is a for-get me-not from the Garden

was death in 1800, let this
wonderful letter to his young son:
In the first place and as most
important thing of all I must
wonderful letter to his young son:
In the first place and as most
important thing of all I must
Wother St. Michel Gensoul, an
Ursuline nun of Montpelier, France, of Courteev, as welcome as the and inclinations you must show flowers of May."

Courtesy is good, costs nothing, rough road of life.

writer by the late Professor James J. Fox, D. D., of the Catholic University of Washington Doctor Fox learned the story from Mr. Joseph Maher, who for thirty years was Recorder of the Supreme Court of the United States. Mr. Maher heard it recounted to the Chief Lustices by the President himself of CARDINAL MANNING AND THE Justices by the President himself.

Mr. Harding had dropped in upon the judges of the Supreme Court. The conversation drifted to topics frequently discussed at the nine-teenth hole. It was delightfully off-hand and one of the Justices asked the President if he found it necessary after an inglorious achievement on the tee, or on the fairway, to relieve his mind after the classic fashion. Whereupon Mr. Harding recounted his last experi-ence in the land of profanity.

On a certain day when the press was hungry for the forms of the was hungry for the forms of the Marion Star, a part of the machinery of the composing room refused to work. The editor, anxious to expedite the day's issue, took a hand in the repairs. In his hurry he delivered a sharp blow upon his thumb. While easing his mind in the most emphatic language at his command he saw a form vanish command, he saw a form vanish from the door of the composing room. He washed his hands and returned to the editorial sanctum, where he again beheld someone hurrying from the door. He hastened his steps, looked down the stairway, and saw his mother escap-

stairway, and saw his mother escap-ing from the outer door. Returning to his desk he found in his mother's handwriting this note: "Exodus, Chapter 20,

Seizing the office Bible he turned to the Book of Exodus and to the 7th verse of the 20th chapter where

Thou shalt not take the name

The President declared to the Chief Justice and others present that since that day he had never pronounced the sacred name of God

a resolution wisely taken and care- must come and see me, and mind

fully recorded.

It is worth while also because it shows the kind of mother that gave to the American people one of the to the American people one of the finest gentlemen who ever attained to eminence in statesmanship. Mrs. Harding knew where the Lord had recorded His abhorrence for the blasphemous tongue. She knew how to reprimand the errors of her rancor.

One knows not whom to admire the more, the mother who administered the reprimand with such ex-

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

A SICK KNIGHT

When Ma is sick she pegs away She's quiet though, not much to

She goes right on a-doin' things, sometimes laughs, an' even

She says she don't feel extra well, But then its just a kind o' spell; She'll be all right tomorrow, sureood old sleep will be the cure. Pa he sniffs an' makes no kick, An' Ma, she smiles, lets on she's

When Ma is sick it ain't so bad.

When Pa is sick he's scared to death, An' Ma an' us jest holds our breath; He crawls in bed an' puffs an' grunts

An' does all kinds of crazy stunts. He wants "Doc" Brown, an' mighty For when Pa's ill he's awful sick!

He gasps an' groans, an' sort o' sighs, He talks so queer, an' rolls his eyes. Ma jumps an' runs, an' all of us :

An' all the house is in a fuss. An' peace an' joy is mighty skeerce—
When Pa is sick its something fierce!

A PATHETIC LEGACY

The Count of Paliano, lying under sentence of death in 1560, left this their petitions are answered.

Fly from sin which begets death but often results in happiness and and choose to die rather than impossible. The hopes of the holy good cheer. We need more of it endanger your soul: be enemy to religious were not disappointed, everywhere, for as one of our poets vice; seek honorable and virtuous and through gratitude for the says, "True courtesy smooths the rough road of life."

True courtesy, however, cannot that are the medicine of the soul, lady to be sculptured. The Bishop kills and kills and keep a more of the soul. that are the medicine of the sour, lady to be sculptured. The Bishop himself was pleased to bless this statue which she brought with her comes from within, from taking the unit of the sources, the genuine desire to be pleasant and help smooth the path of those you meet comes from within, from taking the unit of the sources, the source of the source. Lady to be sculptured. The Bishop himself was pleased to bless this statue which she brought with her the afflicted; be diligent in good works. . . I wish you to be of statue which she brought with her statue which she brought with her the afflicted; be diligent in good to New Orleans in 1810. It is a beautiful work of art, the Virgin mot be disturbed at what people the source of the source. thought of your every action in may say or write to you. Say to each one my father is dead because MOTHER AND SON

Among the Harding stories there is one, told by himself, but not in print. It was related to the present writer by the late Professor James J. Fox. D. D. of the Catholic University of the Cathol

CHILD The late Cardinal Manning wrote the interesting letter here published Th in answer to a little American girl, manifested Her power when invoked who wrote to His Eminence from under this title, that the faithful her far away home in the United states. She was a pupil at a Convent school, and for some unexplained reason got into her head the of New Orleans, has since been plained reason got into her head the idea of writing a letter, right away, to the Cardinal. In the letter she told him about her father, who was a convert to the true faith, and gave some news about three big brothers of hers who were boarders at St. Charles' College, Maryland. About herself she said very little, except that she was learning to play the violin, and, in return for this crown the miraculous statue. ence whether he, too, was fond of music. In her simplicity she omitted to sign her family name, and moreover, she sent the letter on its long journey across the Atlantic with nothing to guide it except this address: Cardinal Man
The learned Father J. A. Hogan

ning, England. its innocent contents, he wished which he recounts many marvelous more and more to make some return cures of spiritual and bodily ills, to the writer. It would be hard, one would say, to find her out; still there was a clue; she had mentioned Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, Maryland; and to him Cardinal Manning addressed his reply, asking him to have it delivered to the little girl who had three brothers in the college, she had named Cardinal "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that shall take the name of the Lord his God in vain."

The President declared to the Chief Justice and others present that since that day he had never

"My Dear Child,-You ask me or the President, and the strong will of the President, and the strong will of the man who could be faithful to "My Dear Child,—You ask me whether I am glad to receive letters from little children. I am always glad, for they write kindly and give no trouble. I wish all my letters were like them. Give my blessing the your father, and tell him that our Good Master will reward him a hundredfold for all he has lost for the President, and the strong will of the man who could be faithful to "My Dear Child,—You ask me whether I am glad to receive letters from little children. I am always glad, for they write kindly and give no trouble. I wish all my letters were like them. Give my blessing to your father, and tell him that our Good Master will reward him a hundredfold for all he has lost for the sake of his faith. Tell him when he comes over to England, he

you bring your violin, for I love music, but seldom have any time to hear it. The next three or four years of your life are very precious. They are like the ploughing time and the sowing time of the year. You are learning to know God, the Holy Trinity, the Incarnation, the presence and voice of the Holy Ghost in the Church of Jesus Christ. son without bickering and without rancor.

Learn all these things solidly, and you will love the Blessed Sacrament and our Blessed Mother with all your heart. And now you will pray for me, that I may make a good end quisite tact, or the son who accepted of a long life, which can not be far

belonging to you!
Believe me always a true friend,
HENRY EDWARD,
Cardinal Archbishop.

TAKE CARE OF BABY

The life of a baby depends more or less on the sanitary care taken by the mother. Many an infant has had disastrous results from using a poor and unsanitary rubber nipple.
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have been sold and not one unsatisfactory case has resulted. It is a clear transparent nipple of excellent rubber, thoroughly antiseptic and will stand sterilization to

highest degree without collapsing. Buy the "Nobility" Nipple, the best for the baby. Sold at all drug

SUCCOR

By Joseph J. Dorney

One of the oldest and most popular Shrines in the South is that of Our Lady of Prompt Succor at the convent of the Ursulines, 2705 State Street, New Orleans, La. Pilgrimages are made to it frequently, and every day of the year men, women and children will be found seeking the aid of the Blessed Virgin or giving thanks for favors received. The numerous votive offerings in the Chapel are evidence of how well

while she was praying for the success of an enterprise of her order in Louisiana which her Bishop deemed

Say to globe representing the earth, surmounted by a Cross.

CARDINAL MANNING AND THE Orleans give credit to Her intercession for General Andrew Jackson's victory there over the British in

The Blessed Virgin has so often the violin, and, in return for this crown the miraculous statue, personal item, she asked His Emin-November 10, 1895. The late Arch-

The learned Father J. A. Hogan of the Society of Jesus, has written The letter reached its destination, and every time the Cardinal read Our Lady of Prompt Succor in which those who obtained them attribute to the intercession of Our

THE SOULS IN PURGATORY

ACCORDING TO ST. FRANCIS OF SALES

"On 'All Souls' Day," " says the saint, "you shall go to purgatory to visit those souls so full of hope. They will exhort you to advance as far as possible in picty, in order

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those who address the people from the pulpit picture mostly the pains, and hardly ever the happiness and

OUR LADY OF PROMPT is so great the greatest prosperity and happiness of this world cannot equal them.

Souls are there in continual sub-missiveness to God's will, because their will is so thoroughly transformed into His will, that they cannot but will what He wills, so that if heaven stood open before them, these souls would rather throw themselves into hell than to appear before God with the stains they yet see in themselves.

they yet see in themselves.

They purify themselves in purgatory voluntarily and lovingly, because such is the pleasure of God. No doubt, souls are in purgatory because of their sins, sins they have detested and are "still detesting sovereignly. But the abjection and pain in which they are, and in which they are detained in this place, the privation for a time of the bliss of paradise, cause them to suffer lovparadise, cause them to suffer lovingly, and devoutly.

They are willing to remain in purgatory in the fashion and for the time that will please God.

They are inpeccable and incapable of the least motion of impatience, or of the smaller imperfections.

They love God more than themselves, more than all things, with a perfect, pure and disinterested

They are assured of their salvation and their hope is unshakable. newspapers.
Their most bitter state rests in Father Ric

their heart is a heaven, for that charity is stronger than death and hell, whose lamps are fire and

Their state is a happy state, more to be desired than feared, since its flames are made of love and fire.

Yet they are dreadful, because they retard the consummation, which consists in seeing and loving God, and through this sight and love to praise and glorify Him through the length of eternity.

If things are so, "Why," asks St. Francis of Sales, "do we so much recommended the poor souls to the charity of others?" Because, in spite of these advantages, their state is year, spinful and really worthy of is very painful and really worthy of compassion. Besides, in the meantime, the glory they shall pay God in heaven is delayed. For these two motives, we ought to be keen in procuring their prompt release through prayers, fastings, alms, and all kinds of deeds of mercy, but especially through the Holy but especially through the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.—The Sentinel of the Blessed Sacrament.

FATHER RICARD THE ONLY SCIENTIST TO GET ECLIPSE PICTURES

and hardly ever the happiness and peace of the souls in purgatory.

It is true that the torments of this place of satisfaction are so great that the most intense sufferings of this life cannot be compared to them; but it is no less true that the interior satisfaction of the soul is an expect, the great at preparative.

San Francisco, Sept. 22.—The Rev. Jerome Ricard, S. J., director of the observatory at the University of Santa Clara, scored a scientific triumph when he succeeded in the securing the only pictures of the recent total eclipse of the solar system that were made by a scientist. While every other scientific expe dition which went to the pathway of the total eclipse met with misfor tune through fog or rain, obscuring the view, a perfect observation of the movement of the eclipse was made at Santa Clara, where eclipse was 90% total. Father Ricard and his assistants will doubt less be able to give the entire scientific world valuable data as a result

of their successful observations. Interest in the spectacle reached fever heat at 12.40 o'clock when Father Ricard announced that the moment of greatest totality had been reached. Observers stood in an amber light not unlike that which sifts down between closely packed redwood trees. Objects took on a softness and colors be came more distinct in the weird light of the eclipse. Father Ricard's chart below the lens of the great Santa Clara telescope showed an almost perfect circle of black, the right-hand side of which was a slim crescent of light. This blazing crescent was the one portion of the sun visible in that locality. Fog and rain obscured a view of the sun's eclipse at every other point on earth where scientific expeditions were sent in the path of the moon's shadow. Plates developed They receive consolations from Father Ricard have accurate photographic representations and were widely carried in the California

Father Ricard, through the use of profound peace.

If their sufferings are a k'ni of publish his scientific observations



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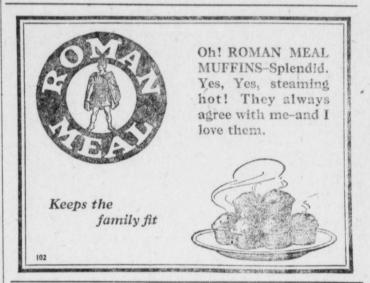


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TORONTO

BY JAY WILLIAM HUDSON "Not once in a decade comes such a book"

N the lovely old land of Gascony, home of the hot headed and stal-1 wart race of D'Artagnan and Cyrano, unfolds a story of arresting charm, that delves deep into the roots of human nature and finds those common faiths which knit mankind together. Abbe Pierre views life from the vantage point of kindly age, and in the flowering of love between enchanting Germaine Sance and the young American, David Ware, he follows the rich happiness of young love striving through crowding difficulties to the fullest measure of attainment.

Toronto Globe If this charming idyll of Gascony fails to become a classic it will be because thel ove of literature has perished from the land. Ida M. Tarbell

Abbe Pierre is delightful. It has left me a whole gallery of pleasant portraits and a tremendous determination to find my way to Gascony one of these days, Gertrude Atherton

Exquisite! I don't think I ever found as eany beautiful thoughts in any one book. George Madden Martin, author of March On." Comes like a breath of coo "March On." Comes like a breath of cool pure air amid so much that is dry and arid. It is the other side of Main Street.

The New York World We move a vote of thanks for Mr. Hud-son's book, and so far as we are concerned it is unanimously carried Marie Conway Oemier, author of Slippy Mcchee." Like a whiff of clover and a cool breeze on a hot day. I am sure Father de Rance would have adored Abbe

Eleanor Gates

The New York Herald

It searches the depths of the human heart, so near to smiles and also so near to tears, it grips one in a way that surprises,

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