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CHATS WITH YOUNG

To young men the coming of Christ is a call to self-control.

The Catholic young men should have certain principles, or established rules of conduct, by which his be-havior should be regulated. In time of temptation he will recall them and brace himself to observe them. Without such accepted regulations. se will be at the mercy of every flash of passion and every passing excitement. Among these principles for self control are these:

1. The life giving power is a sacred trust, given by God, for the sole purpose of continuing the human race. It should be exercised by Catholics only within the restraints

strength. Continence can be pro-moted by abstemiousness in food, mitation of St Paul who chaetised brother four years old.

imitation of St Paul who chastised his flesh to subdue it.

3. All women should be respected for the sake of our own mother. They should be safeguarded by Christian gentlemen with respect akin to that which they would give to the Virgin Mother of Christ. The weak, the erring, the poorly trained, the silly, and the firting kind, among them should be avoided as much as is reasonably proper, and when they may not be so shunned with propriety, may not be so shunned with propriety, they should be treated as children who are not competent to take care of themselves, and who, like all little deserve great reverence.

Let us help them to be good.

4. The occasions of sin should be avoided. The persons, the places, the thoughts, the acts, the books, the pictures, etc., that lead to impurity, should be taboo. The mind should be filled with clean memories, verses, jokes, proverbs, anecdores, and facts with bright, noble, brave and happy ideas. Some maxime, or poems, or sentences from the Bible, should be

In time of temptation turn the mind off at once to some other subject—the weather, the picture on the wall, the horse in the street, the sun-shine, the cloud, the boy across the way, anything that will divert the thought and fill up the attention.

With these principles, a young man can guard his innosence, supplemented, of course with prayer, attendance at Mass, visits to the Blessed Sacrament and the frequent recep-

Sacrament and the frequent reception of the sacraments.

Let him, too, sanely consider the subject of merriage—that it is probably his vocation and then prepare for it. It is God's ordinance and therefore to be respected. It is God's way for procreation, and therefore it is good, proper, right, and worthy of reverence. He should keep the integrity of his body, as he wants his future wife to guard herself for him. He should treasure his strength as a gift from God. He should hasten to earn and to save so as to be able to support a wife and to establish a home. Then as soon as he, fit and home. Then as scon as he, fit and a sled, sure."

free to marry, and has found a suitable mate, let him marry in the fear
and went to his own room and knelt

gion of human beings who are marked with the sign of suffering, as St. John saw in the Apocalypse, and who are those who are to be saved. -Catholic Columbian.

BOYS, READ THIS

Have you ever noticed that the fellows that run most of the big concerns of the country are the ones who always return courteous answers If you address the president of a railroad he will listen attentively and make a decent reply. But you ask a civil question of the cub at a depot in a country town and you will get a smart and flippant reply. Go into a big city store and ask for the man-ager. He will talk pleasantly and give you the desired information. But happen to get in the way of the bright young fellow who is washing a window and he will hand you is package that will make your boil. But drop around twenty years later and the cub at the depot may have advanced to the local freight and the window washer will likely be driving one of the delivery wagons for the store. The presidents of railroads and the managers of big con-cerns are the fellows who in flowers days of their youth acquired the ous answers. That is one of the reasons they became railroad presidents and managers of big concerns The cub who knows more will always

Don't invest your 5 cents in a glass of beer and then criticize the other who invested his in the sav-

Don't extend the money of your tailor or laundress in dollar operaseats and theatre tickets. The tailor and the laundress may prefer to spend their earnings in some other

Don't be a stranger at the church. Your father's old pew looks lone some without you.

Don't speak of an old gentleman or an old woman, when referring to father or mother. They have spoken respectfully of you when outsiders could not see anything on which they could hang a compliment. they could hang a compliment.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

JOE'S REWARD-A CHRISTMAS

STORY By Milton F. Smith

Joe was a strong, rugged boy, well equipped for the struggles of life, but his few companions did not think that his path was lined with of Christian marriage.

2. Continence is not only possible but obligatory. God often punishes with sudden death those who have been notorious for wasting their beat much of their brightness, and he walked as if he were carrying a heavy burden. Those who knew the property of the propert heavy burden. Those who knew him best said he carried his burden abstemiousness in food, like a man, though he was but four-trom alcohol, exercise like teen years old. His father had been long brisk walks, cold baths, a relation in the hours of sleep, and the avoidance of the occasions of sin. If necessary, to there may be added the use of the discipline, in and ten years respectively, and a

the wives of the miners gave the children the clothing their own little ones had outgrown.

During the long summer days, Joe had secured jobs after his work at the mine was finished. His extra earnings he had saved for Christmas, for he knew how unhappy his sisters and brother would be on Christmas, for he knew how unhappy his sisters and brother would be on Christmas, morning to find their stockings empty when the other children of the beautiful presents Santa Claus had brought them.

It was Christmas Eve, and Joe went to the woods near by to get the box containing his carnings, which he had buried beneath a large oak tree. With a light heart he cleaved away the snow, but was panic stricken to find the hole empty, for someone had seen him bury the box and for a minute he thought his effects would prove to be someone had seen him bury the box and form in which the containing his carnings, which he had buried beneath a large oak tree. With a light heart he cleaved away the snow, but was panic stricken to find the hole empty, for someone had seen him bury the box and for a minute he thought his effects would prove to be in vain. The finmes were rapidly and the first would be too late to save them. The front and back stairway had fallen and Joe who alone remained by the burning building when the men went for the ladder, hastily surveyed the situation and found that the limb of a large tree reached within a few feet of one of the windows, which had not yet been reached within a few feet of one of the windows, which had not yet been reached that it would be too late to save them. The front and back stairway had fallen and Joe who alone remained by the burning building when the men went for the ladder, hastily surveyed the situation and found that the limb of a large tree reached within a few feet of one of the windows, which had brought them.

It was Christmas Eve, and Joe when the front and back them when the two different way had fallen and Joe when the ladder, hastily surveyed the situation and found that the lim

away the snow, but was panic stricken to find the hole empty, for someone had seen him bury the box and had stolen it while he was at work. For a few moments the disappointment of the poor boy was overpowering, and he sat down in the snow almost broken hearted until he remembered what his good mother had said to him the morning she kissed him good bye for the last

"My dear boy," she said, "I must leave to you the care of the little ones; they are all I have to give you. Never abandon them; and don't give up it matters not how dark life may seem, for the sun will shine for you again."

"No. I won't give up," said Joe aloud, as he sprang up, "but I don't see how the kids are to have any Christmas this year. We'll go to the 5 c'clock Mess and when we come home they will run to see what old Santa brought them, and they will find nothing. I can't stand that. Something has got to be done now. I don't know just which way to turn for I can't make up what I lost. I for I can't make up what I lost. I wasgoing to buy a turkey and two dolls and a sled, for Kate and Sue love dolls, and Frank would go wild over

able mate, let him marry in the fear of the Lord.
With such sentiments, and such conduct, and such principles, the Infant Jesus, born in a stable and destined to die nailed to when in trouble. You have helped a cross, will welcome him into the me many times when I was down said he was comfortable. As soon as and I am pretty l you help me out and I won't forget it? That is all, amen."

Joe felt stronger after he had sup-plicated the aid of his patron, and although the snow was piling up in great drifts in the streets of the little Pennsylvania town he did not think he could afford to be idle if it were a boliday at the mines. He knew he could not get a job in the town, so he decided to go to Mr. Gilbert's, a farmer who conducted a large farm a few miles distant, and try to get employment husking corn, for he knew that the farmer had his large barn filled with corn taken from the stalks without being stripped of the husks. Bidding the little ones good bye,

and cautioning them to be careful road singing a hymn the Sunday school had been practicing for a

"O blessed St. Joseph how great was thy worth, The one chosen shadow of God upon

earth The father of Jesus—ah then wilt thou ba, Sweet spouse of our Lady, a father

Mr. Gilbert was a wealthy farmer and had much work to be done, so cheerfully gave Joe a job for the day. The cub who knows more will always be a cub, and the smart alecky window washer will be polishing glass in the autumn time of his days.

—St. Paul Bulletin.

—St. Paul Bulletin.

—St. Paul Bulletin.

—St. Paul Bulletin.

—St. Paul Bulletin. At noon he kindly took the lad to

he modestly termed a competency. Joe feeling more cheerful went back to work and was calculating what he could purchase with the dol-lar promised him when he heard the fearful cry of fire. He rushed out in the snow and saw a large tenement a short distance from the barn wrapped in flames. There were but few men on the place, the majority having gone to town to prepare for May note try to "get rich quick." Smarter men than you have tried it little hope of saving the frame and lost all they had.

Having gone to two to break but any more, for I will never be able to little hope of saving the frame and lost all they had.

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EW.GILLETT COMPANY LIP

in vain. The flames were rapidly approaching the room in which the children were lying, and the floors of

the front rooms were falling. He prayed as he had never done in his

life, for he thought be would soon be burned to death for he was not will-ing to abandon the helpless little ones even in the face of death. He looked hastily around the room and discovered that the bedstead was a

very old one and that the mattres was supported, not by board slate

With his hands raw and bleeding

was able to talk, he said :

will you get home ?

"Mr. Gilbert, I only worked a half

of the day; please give me a half dollar and let me go home."

"Alright Joe," said Mr. Gilbert

pleasantly, "you earned a half dollar, but the snow is quite deep, so how

"O Mr. Gilbert, I am used to the

"But my dear boy, your leg is broken."

stick and manage to get back, then I am sure to meet a cart or wagen and get a lift. If you will give me my money I will go now, I thank you for

being so good to me."
"Well, Joe, what am I to say

Mrs. Gilbert, for I think she will feel

like saying a word to you when she comes, and I am expecting her every minute?"

"I hope she won't think I was too

rough in getting the kide out of the house. I did the best I could and had to let them down in the snow."

"No, my boy, Mrs. Gilbert won't find fault with you. She will want to thank you for risking your life for us. Now you don't want to deprive her

that pleasure. Why, sir, I never thought that l

did anything worth talking about. I only did what any other boy would

have done. Now I am a little bothered about my own kids. You see, sir, they may hear that my leg is broken, and then they will be

scared almost to death. Just tell Mrs. Gilbert that I don't deserve any

It was with difficulty that Mr.

Gilbert kept back a tear as he said

"But, Joe, I can't let you go be-cause I have another to deal with,

that is Dr. Jones. He told me not to

let you be moved from this bed for at least a week. He will be

back to-night to see you, so you can't

"I don't want the doctor to come

start for home."

"I know it is, sir, but I will get a

snow and I won't mind it much.

supply the necessary nourishment to the body. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

"Joe, tell me something about your t was abandoned to the flames. I The men were standing idly by listening to the cracking timber when they heard a fearful cry and saw a woman running down the bill self. Is your father living?"
"No, sir, my father and my mother are both dead. The kids and me live at home; that's all."
"Tell me about the kids, Joe?"
"O, there is Kate and Sue and
Frank. I take care of them and I begging them to save two children who had been locked in a back room to prevent them from playing in the snow while she went to the neighboring house. It was discovered later that one of them was the child of Mr. Gilbert and had been intrusted to the care of the woman while its mother went to town. The men were stupified by the hopelessness of trying to rescue the poor little ones.

Frank. I take care of them and I want to go by the store and get them some caudy that they may not feel bad Christmas. You see, sir, I have had a little bad luck. I had saved \$5 for Christmas and buried it. Well, I guess they needed it as much as we did and I wouldn't care if is was some other time; but it's all right. I'll get the candy and the kids won't mind. Can I go now, sir?"

Before Mr. Gilbert could answer his wife came into the room and kneit by the bad and kiesed Joe a Mr. Gilbert was the only one cap able of making an effort to reach the room in which the children were locked. His only hope was in secur-ing a ladder from the barn but he feared that it would be too late to

half dozen times.

'Joe, you don't know what you have done for us and how much we thank you and how we want to do

something for you. You must tell us what we can do."
"I have settled that, mother." interrupted Mr. Gilbert, "Joe wants to go home, and I was about to tell him that I would not let a dog with a broken leg go out in this storm, and that I would deserve to be punished the balance of my life did I permit him to go. Now I will send for his little sisters and brother and we will have a joyful Christmas, and we owe it all to Joe. I have a nice little bungalow down in the hollow which they shall live in and I'll find work for Joe and see that he goes to for Joe and see that he goes to sehool in the winter. This would indeed be a sad Christmas for us had he not risked his life for our dear

The doctor came and administered a gentle opiate to the poor boy and he sank into a refreshing sleep. When he awoke the Christmas sun had driven away the clouds and he heard the well known voices of the 'kide' dancing happily around a large Christmas tree. A little later they rushed into his room with May Gilbert who handed him a box containing a hundred gold dollars.

Joe could not control his feelings, but he managed to say : but by ropes wound around wooden
pegs, fastened to the nails. To cut
the rope and unwind it was the work
of a few seconds and he quickly tied
one end of it around the two
children, for he knew there was not "Kids, never fear, when you have St. Joseph to ask to help you. I was down yesterday, but to day I am all

THE CHRIST

children, for he knew there was not time to lower them separately. Reaching the window he proceeded to lower the children by letting the rope pass through his hands. It ran so rapidly that his hands were torn to the bones and bled freely. The children landed in a snow bank and revived in consequence. Mr. Gilbert soon arrived and they were taken at once to the house where they were "Much worship comes out of a few thoughts, where God is concerned. His magnificence in our conception is not in the richness of detail, but in the vastness of solitary grandeurs set in immense spaces like the constella-tions of the Southern Seas." This observation of Father Faber is true once to the house where they were nursed back to life. not only of the Divine Life of the Godhead, of His attributes, His wis-Joe's nerve gave way for a moment but he rallied and leaped into the tree, but fell; and striking a stump, he fractured his leg and was picked up and carried to the house. He dom, power, goodness, justice and mercy which shine like so many heavenly constellations in the empyrean of Faith, but it has its application also to the wonderful life of the God-man as revealed to His creatures in the book of the Gospels.

So little, apparently, is said; so much is left to be gathered. The long account at Navaragh is called the control of the Christ, the long account at Navaragh is called the control of the Christ, the was unconscious, but as the doctor had arrived he received attention and when his leg had been set he

long sojourn at Nazareth is set only in the golden light shed by the text: "He was subject to them." True, there are more details of the Passion, but after all the lover of the Cruci-fied feels that he has but the bare outline of the mighty events which marked the consummation of the greatest tragedy of all time. In like manner the inspired writer sage little of the great event which consti-tutes the central fact of the world's history, the Incarnation and birth of the Son of God. That little, how-

ever, is fraught with meaning.

After the Bieseed Mother of God no one knew better than the angels, the "Glory to God in the highest" that was bound up with the birth of the Infant Jesus. The Glery of God which shone resplendent about the throne of the Most High shed its brilliancy on the crib at Bethlebem so that Heaven and earth were filled therewith. No theme ever presented to angelic choirs was capable of such to angelic choirs was capable of such development by celestial harmonies. The Wonderful, the Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Father of the World to come, the Prince of Peace was to be introduced unto His own in the presence of the simple shepherds of the hillside.

Yet the glad tidings could scarcely be announced in fewer, though at the same time more expressive words.
"For this day is born to you a Saviour,
who is Christ the Lord." Otsaviours in Israel there had been many. The name was given to Gedeon, Josue, Samson, David and others, for they had saved their people from their enemies. But this child was the Saviour par excellence, the Saviour whose surname is The Christ, that is The Audinted or the Consecrated. Next to that of Mary and Joseph, the doration of the shepherds was the first external worship earth offered to the new-born Babe of Bethlehem We doubt not that the sudden light which enveloped them was accompanied by a supernatural illumina-tion of mind and an attraction of heart which sided them in recogniz.

ing and adoring in the Infant before them the Saviour so long expected of

The announcement that He "the Anothted" conveyed more to the minds of the shepherds than the superficial reading of the words con-veys to us. In the Old Testament, veys to us. In the Old Testament, prophet, priest and king were anoint ed, and the King was spoken of as "the anointed of the Lord." It is not surprising, then, that for centuries the Jews had referred to their expected Deliverer as "the Anointed."

The ceremony of anointing was symbolic. Oil gives light, the proph et was to enlighten those who sit in darkness. Oil soothes and strengthens; the king was to comine in his administration of affairs strength with sweetness-fortiter, sua viter. Oil while shedding its light consumes; the priest was to sacrifice aimself for the glory of God and the

consumes; the priest was to sacrifice himself for the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

Jesus is, in effect and in the fullest sense of the words, Prophet. King and Priest. A prophet in the literal meaning of the word foretells the future. Under this aspect Jesus is the prophet preeminently. The shepherds believed He was the prophet. We too believe, but, more fortunate than they, we have additional proof that He was a prophet. We see Him foretell His death and Resurrection, and we have the testimony of the Gospels for the accomplishment of the prediction. "The Son of man," says Jesus, speaking of Himself, "shall be delivered to the Gentiles: He shall be mocked and scourged, and spit upon. And after they have scourged Him, they shall put Him to death, and the third day He shall rise again." With the same directness, the same confidence, the same exactness Jesus foretells to His Apostles the persecutions which Apostles the persecutions which await them, and the success of their preaching, in spite of all the opposi-tion of men. Now, Jesus died and rose again. His Gospel has been preached in the whole world. There is no nation in which His disciples are not to be found. The Church is set up everywhere, everywhere per-

secuted, everywhere victorious. The function of the prophet is also to teach men what they should know and what they should do in order to glorify God and save their souls. And this mission Christ fulfilled, especially in His whole public life. and Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching . . . and preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom." The Messias, as announced to the

Shepherds is, moreover, the King, not a king, but the suprems King, the King without whom all kingship is naught, and all superiority, in which He is not supreme, henceforth a mockery. He is the King whom we should recognize in all authority, whether vested in the family, or in the State, or in the Church ; the King whom we should obey, and whom alone we should obey, as children, as servents, as subjects, as St. Paul, who wishes us to obey mas-ters and kings, even though they be pagane, as we would obey Christ Himself.

Finally, our Saviour is the great High Priest, the priest whom David recognized and proclaimed as the "priest forever according to the order of Melohisedech." It was not suffi-cient that Jesus should be the prophet of the law — He was by the sacri-fice of Himself to reconcile God and man. Nor was the function of His priesthood to be limited by His sacri-

ancinted to the full extent of His glorious title. He is the Saviour of all because He is the Prophet, the Priest, and the King: the Prophet by delivering the mind from the dark ness of error, and enlightening it through the manifestation of the supreme truth; the King by unsupreme true; the king by the shackling the will from the slavery of vice, and directing it to the Supreme Good; the Priest by recon-ciling God and man, as St. Paul tells the Corinthians, "God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Him-self."

Since that far-off December night, when the shepherds were invited, the first outside the family circle, so to speak, to pay homage to the Lord's anointed, the work of the Saviour has been marked by an ever increasing manifestation throughout the world. But how like to the condi tions prevailing then are the social and religious and political conditions and religious and political conditions to day! Whole peoples still buried in idolatry, great nations in ignorance of Christ and His mission, or open persecutors of His religion, a compersecutors of his religion, a com-paratively few faithful worshippers, now as then, hurrying to the orib to pay their humble adoration to the Prince of Peace. The world was never more in need of a Saviour than the king who shall rule, of the Prophet who shall instruct, and of the High Priest who shall mediate between God and man.—Edward Spillane, S. J. in America.

A BLESSED CHANGE

The wondrous and blessed change in the attitude of our fellow citizens toward the Church since the election of Pius IX., in 1846 is strikingly illustrated by the tributes which leading newspapers all over the country have paid to Pius X. They have the glow of eulogies, and show how deeply his personality impressed all right-minded men. — Ave Maria.

To live content with small meansto seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion, wealthy, not rich—to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, actfrankly, to listen to stars and birds, babes

and sages, with open heart; to bear all cheerfully—do all bravely, await occasions - never hurry; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden and unconscious grow up through the com-William Ellery Channing.

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