JUNE 5, 1915

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

THROUGH THE EYES OF AN OUT-OF-WORK

"You should think more and read less. Think by the yard, read by the foot—and talk by the inch," said a father who had never been to school, to a son who was "a very fine cul-tured fellow indeed." The son tells the story, (in the British Review,) of his absorption of culture, and of his contempt for his ignorant father : I thought it rather a joke that my

father should lecture me on reading, father should lecture me on reading, I was rather inclined to patronize him. . . I wonder often just what his feelings were in those days.

what his feelings were in chose days. If only he had pulled off his belt just once and leathered me! What the father neglected to do, the more severe discipline of the world ished. But not hastily. The

accompliance. But not maxiny. The youth kept on reading by the yard, "almost by the mile." Every penny over and above what his mother "held her apron out for " on Sat-urdays went into second-hand books. The reader admits that it was not

knowledge he sought : My reading was intellectual dram drinking, drug-taking-call it what you will. A fresh book way opened as soon as its predecessor was closed (just as a cigarette fiend lights a fresh cigarette on the stump of the old.) In short, books were my curse. They hypnotized me, drugged me, left me without ambition, without de-sire for anything save a little work (not much) and plenty of time for erary debauch.

pink.

His superior attitude towards his father grew more marked, but "he had the laugh on me before the end." The despised father rose to be man-ager where he had been a laborer, spent his spare time happily in his garden or green house, with his pipe between his teeth. The cul-tured son became an "out of work."

He failed as a man of businessfirst jolt to his high opinion of him-self; then he decided to go to Birmingham, where some employer "would be jolly glad of the chance of raising the tone of his staff by adding to it so smart looking and intelligent a young fellow as I." Birmingham was non appreciative ; Coventry also; so he went on to Bol-ton. "The exchequer was almost ex-hausted," and the student was almost humbled to the point of falling back on his trade, but the cabinet makers of Bolton had more men than they

could find work for : At 5 80 I was dead beat, no nearer a situation than when I started off, and the total amount of cash in the

exchequer was threepence ! A visit to the pawn-shop brought "ten bob " on the young man's bag, enough to keep him alive for several days of tramping from town to town. His fastidious appetite and cultured tastes were sorely tried, and often he was conscious that "nothing had entered my stomach that day save the east wind." A wretched bed in a cheap lodging house became a luxbadly jarred the first morning by a man marching along and "beating the devil's tattoo on an old frying pan, with a poker as drum.stick." The superior young man was beginning to wish he had taken his father's advice. The wish grew stronger, when with blistered feet and "blue devils for company "he tramped into Burnley, only to be againdenied work.

"Haven't you an odd job I can do —if it's only an hour's work ? I'm beat," he pleaded. "If you like you beat," he pleased. If you do not he windows, and I'll give you sixpence," said the owner of the well," the out of work recalls. What followed deserves to be told in full-as an illustration of practical Christian charity. He had a cup of tea and some food ready when I had finished the windows, and, as I was eating, he, noticing that the very light shoes I wore had given way under the strain, brought me a pair of heavy boots which he told me to put on. Afterwards, giving me a shilling instead of the promised sixpence, he shook me by the hand and wished me Godspeed. I don't know if Mr. S- has given a thought to the matter since, but I shall always be grateful to him. not only for the material but for the spiritual (if I may use the word with. being misunderstood) help he gave When I went into his shop I was weary, miserable, at odds with the world. I felt that I was down and that no one cared a damn whether I went under or not. My belief in myself had gradually oozed way, and I did not care very much only ignorant, but vulgar ? what happened or what I did His kindly words cheered me up. I came out of his shop with my head up, feeling that after all I was akin to the people who were hurrying long on business or pleasure bent ; himself socialist, internationalist, and republican, writes in the literary that present experiences were but a stage in my education ; that I would emerge from them a better, because The recital ends with the cultured in the Nineteenth Century. A para-one in possession of a transient job graph, referring to a certain incident a more understanding man. with a cabinet maker : He found me three days' work. On an upturned packing case in his this article has been writworkshop ten, and after the short rest the three days' work has enabled me to

shrapnel. During all the hours of daylight the telephone wire is his only tie with the army he serves. The men he commands are relieved; he will not consent to be relieved. OUR BOYS AND GIRLS THE GIRLS AND THE ROSES "My pink rose bush is going to be planted right here where folks can see it," said Amy, showing a sunny place on the lawn that was easy to see from the street. "I want people to say, 'Look at that lovely rose,'as they go by " At night, when it is possible, he re-ceives food; when it is impossible he fasts. Lately he had to pass three days without drinkable water. All but dying of thirst, he distilled the water in which refuse and the very bodies of the dead wate measuring; boding

they go by." "I'm afraid I can't plant mine where folk can see," said Bess, sober-ly. "We have such a teeney weeny lawn, and it's so crowded now."

with his tongue. The night before that of our visit, a shell burst into Well, it doesn't make much differthe garret which serves him as a ence, for you've planned to cut off all your flowers," said Amy. "You said you would send one to Jennie Gay, the garret which serves him as chamber. By some extraordinary obance, perhaps a miracle, he escaped with a grazed finger. When we asked him whether his life was intolerable, he answered, 'I have never been so happy, for I know I am of use.'"--New World. and one to Grandma Curtis, and one to that lame boy back of our house and-I can't remember who all, so your bush won't have anything on it ever "I don't suppose it will," said Bess

"There's so many folks who need pink roses that maybe there won't be JUNE-THE MONTH OF THE SACRED HEART enough to go around."

"Your roses will do only one person good, while mine will make loss of folks happy," said Amy. "I'm so May, the beautiful month of May, May, the beautiful month of May, has now come to a close. Through-out the land her devoted children have practiced some devotion daily in her honor. No doubt she will reward all her clients and obtain for them many graces and blessings. Now that May is over are her faithful chil anxious to hear what they'll say when they see the lovely flowers. Mamma says the book told about these bushes, and said they were big and sweet and " I'm so glad," cried Bess, jumping

up and down. "I guess Grandma Curtis never saw a big, sweet, pink dren no longer to practice any devo-tion? Since the day when Our rose. Won't she be surprised ?" When the rain and sunshine had Saviour was crucified, there have been tious and holy souls who have had

of the dead were macerating; boiling it, he collected the drops of the steam

and whom should we love if not

Jesus? During this month of June

is world wide. What benefits do we expect to derive from this devotion?

e answer in the words of Blessed

IN CONVERSATION

To remember that those who think

It is the Correct Thing :

done their work the dainty pink buds began to appear on the sturdy rose bushes. The two little girls could special devotion to His Sacred Heart The Church has set aside the month of June as the month of the Sacred hardly eat or sleep for watching the wonderful plants. They carefully watered them in dry weather, and put coarse grass about the roots to Heart. There can be no more pleas ing devotion to Our Lord than devo tion to His Sacred Heart-that Heart which loved men so much. The Sacred Heart is the symbol of the inprotect them when it was too hot, so that it was no wonder the plants did effable love of Jesus for us. It draws our hearts and makes them vibrate with love for Him. The heart is the seat of the affections

that it was no wonder the plants did their best to send out pretty buds. "For me!" oried poor old Grandma Curtis, when the first fine rose was laid on her lap. "This is the most beautiful flower I ever saw. Dearie, will you put it in a glass of water "beaut i can scatt all dar?" where I can see it all day ?"

we should practice some devotion in honor of the Sacred Heart and be as where I can see it all day?" The next rose went to Jennie, and the next to the lame bey, and every-time a rose opened there was some body to give it to. The poor bush went the entire summer looking faithful in that practice as we were during May in our devotion to the Blessed Mother of God. In the year 1674 our Lord revealed to Blessed Margaret Mary Alacoque almost bare as it did in spring, though it always had pretty green His pleasure regarding the devotion to His Sacred Heart. At first many doubted the story of the humble Vis-itation nun, but to day the devotion eaves.

"Your rose bush hasn't anything on it either ?" said Amy, one day in August, when she happened to see the bare rose bush in Bess' yard. "Mine hasn't bloomed for a long time.'

Margaret Mary-people in the world will find in this devotion all the help "Mine has bloomed all summer ! they need in their state of life; peace rine has bloomed all summer 1" cried Bess, in surprise. "I took a big rose to Aunt Letty only yesterday." "You did ! I haven't had a rose for weeks and weeks. And I took such good care of mins. Let's ask Mr. Anderson about it." in the family circle, comfort in their labors and the blessing of heaven upon all their undertakings. Be faithful, then, during the month of June to devotion to the Sacred Heart.-True Voice.

And what do you think Mr. Ander son said? He told the little girls that roses must be cut off if one expects more roses. "Amy did the wrong thing with her plant in saving the flowers, while Bess had roses all summer to give away. It is very To remember that, according to the old philosophers, speech is silver, much like giving away happiness." said the old gentleman. "The more we give the more we have, and Bess will have roses till frost comes." and silence is golden. twice before they speak, and in some instances do not speak at all, save

True Voice. FOR TRUTH AND RIGHT

themselves many after regrets. To remember that mere talk lacks He was a boy, most likely just such a great deal of being conversation. To remember that personalities are a boy as you are. He grew up and did great things for his country; and when General Outram died it was written of him, "For truth and right ill br To listen respectfully to old people and those whose position entitles them to consideration. this hand has always striven."

To listen respectfully to old people and those whose position entitles them to consideration. To avoid talking scandal and ifying his lofty desires admirable. Is that what you are aiming to have said of you, in those long years gossip. ess in conv

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Correct Thing for Catholics."

LIFE

Have you ever watched a child



tion, and then decline, if he feels like sweep us down with one sudden it, any further discussion as the time. stroke of his fatal sickle. Should not these thoughts, then, inspire us

To practise Hannibal's tactics and to "watch and pray" that so we may be always prepared to meet Him as our Judge? carry the war into Africa, in an argu-ment ; in other words, to ask an explanation of the creed of an opponent rather than spend all one's force in We shall be so vigilant if we but

keep ourselves in the state of grace. And if we could only make life a defending one's own. To remember that a fool can ask practical contemplation on death, we more questions in a minute than a wise man can answer in an hour. would always be in this state of readiness. If we do this, we may rest as sured that death will mean eternal

THE SUNDAY MASS

blow a scap bubble ? That seems to me to represent our life. Just as the youngster makes the bubble by The Holy Mass is the central act breathing into the scapy water, so God made man by breathing into the clay He had formed into human of our religion. The Catholic who is careless about Holy Mass is a victim shape. The child breathes a soul, as of the terrible spiritual malady that is destroying so many souls to day. His soul, his brain, his will, are pros-trated by the disease of indifferent. it were, into the bubble. He makes it exist. God breathed a soul into man and made him exist. And just ism. God, sternity, heaven, hell, are so many mere sounds to him, devoid as the child's bubble floats around for a time and then suddenly bursts of meaning. Earnest men who grope in the dark regions where the light and is no more, so does God's crea ture wander the earth for a brief period and then dies. of faith does not shine, simply cannot understand the conduct of such Cath Therein lies the mystery of life olics. They say that if Catholics really believed the tremendous doc-For the problem here on earth is a stone wall against which many are trines which they profess, they would continually knocking their heads. The human intellect of its nature be sure to prove it at least once a week. Thus, he who misses Mass stands in the way of God's light shin questions and seeks to solve such riddles. But the tragic part of it is ing on benighted souls : he is a scan dal to the outsider. that so many, when they feel that they have found the solution or are

close upon it, keep beating their heads against the wall rather To himself he is unjust and unkind. What treasures of divine favour dose he not simply ignore and rather than acknowledge the truth and live up to its reasonable demands. When neglect! And surely we need all the help we can get to keep us from sin, such men begin to guess the truth -that life is a serious prelude to an eternity of reward or punishment from disease from misfortune. It is probable that even the most indiffer. -they edge away from it to bask conent Catholic would be glad to get the aid of the prayers of the pure white souls that are tentedly in the lurid sunshine self indulgence. It is their self indulgence that throws a cloak of God's angels among men — the mystery over life. The one bit of innocent little children, the poor, mystery about it-that the God of | the pure hearts which have kept His gift-they will not acknowledge | But on the altar every Sunday, there is our Divine Saviour Himself plead or give it a moment's consideration. A mystery is such a nice, respectable ing for us with a power and an effi cacy that cannot fail; and yet some of us will not come and ask Him to Those who make use of this excuse mention our own names to His Father in heaven. We all have our are the doubting Thomases of every age. Because they cannot see and feel the spirit-which in reality is troubles and worries and trials. How are we to get strength the secret of life-they give them-selves up wholly to their lower, sento bear up bravely and to make out of suffering itself the brightest ornasual, material nature. The things of the spirit are so difficult to attain ! ment of our character? Surely nothing can be more efficacious for that end than participation in the Adorable Sacrifice that renews and commemorates the sufferings of the Why, consequently, bother our heads Son of God "for us men and for our

where

to sit out interminable games of cards, to hear all the dreary yarns and chestnuts that helped Shem, Ham and Japact to while away the time in the ark, or to read all the trash of the Sunday papers. The fact is that such persons are not straight and honest with themselves. What they need is a good talking to. The paster cannot be there to do it in all cases. Let the laymen lend a hand. This is the age of the lay apostolate, and right here is the place to begin. Progress.

acquiring such site prohibitive, and he is forced back to the conclusion he came to twenty years ago, that there is no adequate site in Dublin obtainable for a Catholic Cathedral. The city council has therefore de-ided to proceed with their scheme cided to proceed with their scheme for dwellings in the proposed area which they had abandoned in deference to the plans of the Archishop. Speculation is rife as to the influences which have been at work to nullify this fine project.-Church

NO NEW CATHEDRAL FOR DUBLIN

Great disappointment has fallen on the people of Dublin. It was only a few weeks ago that Catholic hopes for a suitable mother church of Ireland, a Cathedral in Dublin worthy of the nation, were raised to the highest pitch by the announcement that Archbishop Welsh was in nego-tiation with the City Fathers for the acquisition of an important site on Ormond Quay for the new edifice, the money being already in hand. only a few weeks ago that Catholic

him. In a letter he has just sent the housing committee of the city council His Grace says that the opposition shown by certain of the tenants on the quay site would make the cost of

Mr. Arthur C. Benson in his book "Hugh "-which is the story of the life of his brother, the late Monsig-nor Robert Hugh Benson relates an

MGR. BENSON

The Archbishop, however, has spirit of levity. Hestopped and turned found vested interests too strong for quite pale. 'Ah, don't say that,' he quite pale. 'Ah, don't say that,' he said, 'I feel as if you had said something cynical about someone very dear to me, and far more than that



life with God. This, after all, is the end of created life. — Intermountain Catholic.

SEVEN

friar who has left the shelter of his Religious House, in order to defend Let us bear in mind this truthhis country." that on the bed of death, and in the Having changed his habit for the niform, he keeps in the new life the scetic habits of the old: "To day, as day of judgment, to have saved one soul will be not only better than to soul will be not only setter than to have wen a kingdom, but will over-pay by an exceeding great reward all the pains and toils of the longest and most toilsome life.—Cardinal Man-

d. which w To avoid o before you realize it? Are you his kind of boy, and do To remember the Golden Rule and

you wish to be his kind of man, whether you come to be as great a leader or are only a consecrated private in the army of the Lord ?

A KIND WORD

OF USE

M. Emile Vandervelde, announcing

tongue of Belgium an article on the

present and the future of his country

of the Yser warfare, may be thus

other day, or rather the other night, I went with some officers to visit the

Grand' Garde at X. There we found

was dwelling, and had dwelt for a month past in a ruined farm, one of the most heroic figures of this war.

This is Lieutenant L, a Franciscan

translated from his French:

do unto others as you would have them do unto you, when tempted to repeat an ill natured or compromis-Did you ever think-That a kind word put out at interest brings back an enormous percentage of love and ing bit of gossiy. To remember that women, old and young, married and single, who in-dulge in indelicate and coarse exappreciation ? That though a loving thought may not seem appreciated it has yet made you better. and braver because of it? That the little acts pressions, and select topics for con versation which they would blush to have overheard by gentlemen, have forfeited all right to the title of Chrisof kindness and thoughtfulness day by day are really greater than one

immense act of goodness once a year? That to be always polite to the people at home is better and more refined than having "company tians. To manifest marked displeasure when indelicate and immodest subects are broached. To frown down all mention even of nanners." That to learn to talk salacious books and newspaper scan-dals. Good breeding as well as delileasantly about nothing in particu lar is a great art and prevents you

"The

cacy requires this. saving things that you may regret To speak deferentially to superiors, That to judge anybody by his person kindly to inferiors, and courteously al appearance stamps you as no to equals.

To remember that if you can not keep your own secrets, it is hardly fair to expect your friends to keep them for you. nember that slander is a To ren

grievous sin. To remember that religious discussions in general conversation are usually productive of but little good. To explain patiently, clearly, lucidly any point connected with the Church to those who are sincere in seeking information. If unable to give a clear answer,

might prove a serious matter. To correct patiently and courteously any mis-statement made in regard to the Church or her history.

For a person who mingles much in cultivated society to be familiar with the Catholic position in regard to the leading questions of the day, and to be "loaded and primed" conversa-tionally when the occasion demands.

about anything pertaining to a rari fled atmosphere, and the manner of arriving there ?

scase for a life of pleasure!

Would these cowards but have cour age enough to face the issue squarely, their own common sense would an swer all these questions. Thought-

good, honest meditations-would im press upon them the fact that man's very nature, his unsatiated desires his perpetual longings after and seeking for something he never seems abl to attain here argue another spiritual, unending life. Therein the bubble and the man differ. For when the former disappears, its history is over. But when man dies, his life is only beginning. The bubble flits to and fro for the amusement of the child and in more whereas man ligar

and is no more. Whereas man lives to die-and dying he lives to God. The trath makes life what it is -a weary period of exile, struggle, sor-row, uncertainty and longing. Its realization prompts men so to live in this land of trial and purgation that

when the supreme moment of life comes-that is the hour of death -they may be purified and perfected enough to assure their attainment of God's object in creating them. In

brief, when a man is convinced he lives but to die, he takes precautions so to live that in dying he shall live to God.

The thought of his having to die would lose much of its dreadful aspect were it not enhanced by the menacing background of uncertainty as to the hour. The Master of life has told us that "we know neither the day nor the hour when the Son

to say so at once, and not run the risk of man shall come." He has told us of giving a false impression in what that He comes "as a thief in the night prove a serious matter. If is proven to us conclusively every day in the number of sudden and unexpected deaths. None of us can assure ourselves to day that we shall have a to morrow. When we go to bed at night we never know whether we shall uniform, he keeps in the new life the section habits of the old: "To-day, as in the past, he lives in a cell, apart trom the world. He has charge of a post of observation, inaccessible by day, for its approaches are swept by

planning for our work and our business, and our holidays, unbusiness, and our holidays, un-less God, in Whose hand we always are, blesses our undertakings? Unless God build the house, they labour in vain who build it. It can be safely said and committed to the serious consideration of our busy men and women, that hearing Holy Mass faithfully and devoutly Sunday after Sunday is, to put it on low ground, nothing more or less than a business proposition. "Seek ye, first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all things else will be added unto you." Come to the Sun day Mass, and, with your family and triends and neighbours, with the angels of God who throng around the altar, with our Divine Saviour Himself, the High Priest and the Victim of our Holy Sacrifice, bow down in adoration, in thanksgiving, in sorrow, in prayer, before God Who loves you

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Spaces?

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TORONTO, CANADA

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a 33/5 per cent. of your coal expense next winter get a Safford hot water system put in now. The first step in that direction is to write for our "Home Heating" booklet and see the different styles our rione reating booklet and see the different styles of radiators, as well as get a full description of the Safford System. It will only take you a minute or two to write for the booklet. Do it now, before you've a chance to forget.

Vancouv St. John Hamilton

draw nigh to Jesus in the happy hours of their innocence. Thus you build up in them character and strength for the battle of life. Everybody ought to be an apostle in this matter. It is a fine thing to see a man go to the poorfellow who is growing careless and blind to the harm he is doing and the good he is miss ing, and just tell him in a few manly words to come along with all the others and stop making an oddity of himself. Some stay away because they de

not know, or fail to realize, the awful sacredness of this supreme act of Christian worship, and the immense privilege it is to be allowed to assist at even one Mass. Then, too, at Mass there is the sermon. Come and stay for the sermon and you will hear a little of what you need to hear. It is never know whether we what awaken again in time, or in eternity. Should we go on a have no time for the Sunday Mass

and can do all things for you.

Parents, see that your little ones

learn early and practice faithfully

this beautiful lesson. Urge them to