

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

Make your common daily work an instructor in divine things. Fill up the measure of your daily life with all that is pure and good and true, and these lowly, temporal things shall be as the first rounds of a ladder reaching from earth to heaven. This is the appointed order of development.

A Man of Principle.

The total abstainer preaches a temperance sermon by saying very little. In our day, temperance principles are very generally understood, and the one who declines an invitation to drink suggests by his simple refusal the whole line of temperance argument. Those who keep themselves out of the reach of temptation gain not escape the "No, thank you" of the boy or man who has principles and is not afraid to show them.

What the Plodders Accomplish.

If we were to examine a list of the men who have left their mark on the world, we should find that, as a rule, it is not composed of those who were brilliant in youth, or who gave great promise at the outset of their careers, but rather of the plodding young men who, if they have not dazzled by their brilliancy, have had the power of a day's work in them, who could stay by a task until it was done, and well done; who have had grit, persistence, common sense, and honesty.

It is the steady exercise of these ordinary, homely virtues, united with average ability, rather than a deceptive display of more showy qualities in youth, that enables a man to achieve greatness and honorably. So, if we were to attempt to make a forecast of the successful men of the future, we should not look for them among the ranks of the "smart" boys, those who think they "know it all" and are anxious to win by a short route.—O. S. Marden, in Success.

Great Men Who Have Been Silent.

A tendency towards extreme taciturnity would appear to be a distinguishing feature of the majority of the world's greatest men. Since the period of Julius Caesar, who was reputed to be the most silent man of his time, genius has nearly always been accompanied by brevity of speech, as witness the following notable examples of taciturn celebrities:

Count Von Moltke, the famous German commander, was hardly known to open his lips save when absolute necessity demanded the effort. The Duke of Wellington was similarly silent. Napoleon rarely spoke when he could avoid the process, nor did Blucher, his great opponent, gain a reputation for loquacity, he also being an unusually quiet soldier.

In the arena of statecraft a similar state of affairs would seem to prevail. Lord Palmerston, the famous Premier, was silent as the proverbial fish. "Dizzy" was only talkative when thundering forth his eloquence in the senate.

Coming to the world of science and discovery we find that Sir Isaac Newton rarely spoke save to answer a question; that Liebnitz was equally reticent; that Galvani was known to pass many days without uttering more than a few syllables; and that Ampere, the famous French electrician, spoke so rarely that his servants would chronicle the fact when it occurred.

Making the Most of Life.

The Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, Bishop of Peoria, who has been serving as a member of the Strike Commission, lectured recently on "How to Make the Most of Life" before an audience which filled Carnegie Hall, New York. Archbishop Fahey introduced Bishop Spalding after a short concert. In doing so he called attention to the work of the society, which is made up of twelve hundred laymen who in the last year have made five thousand visits to the poor and have distributed \$68,000, helping more than forty thousand persons. All this was done at an expense of \$200, showing, the Archbishop said, the self-sacrifice of the members.

In his lecture Bishop Spalding said that the great minds of the world had been fettered from materialism as impossible. The men who had the best philosophic thought had been unable to construct the theory of the origin of the world on materialistic lines. There were two classes of people in the world, one controlled by the idea of pleasure, the other by virtue. To make the most of life it was necessary to have an independence but not great wealth. "What causes us to fail?" asked the Bishop. "Statistics show that 71 per cent. of the business failures were for moral causes. Incompetence, inexperience, lack of capital, are all forms of rashness under this head.

"If failure is due so often to immorality then morality is the essential thing, in the very beginning, in making the most of life. Even in the case of laborers, sweatshop workers, miners and men of the street, a large percentage owe the failure to make life valuable to moral causes.

"One must be in earnest to attain anything, otherwise you remain one of the multitude. One great reason why so many die in inferior places is because they never were in earnest. The mere gaining of a livelihood does not entitle a man to say that he has made much of life. That is for the animal side. It is the quality of the things a man yearns for that determines his success in making the most of life."

Bishop Spalding said that by cultivating the intellectual, by indulging in pure thoughts and by holding to God was the fullness of life to be gained.

The Courteous Man.

Temperance, industry, and application we have spoken of, to say nothing of the "proper attitude" of a young man toward his work, and his employer, and the world in general; but we have not yet touched especially upon the most ordinary and the most powerful attribute that a man should possess. We refer to courtesy.

Application is praiseworthy. It shows a determination, a oneness of purpose that almost always wins; in-

dustry is an art—an art which is the foundation—and the walls of every successful career; temperance almost more than anything is an absolute requirement, without which no one can advance; but courtesy, often the solution of the most difficult problems, is above them all in many respects; it is something without which a life of achievement is sadly incomplete; it is the very capstone which finishes off the man.

One must admit that there have been men who went through life in a fairly satisfactory manner, according to certain indifferent standards, who yet lacked courtesy; it was not a part of their temperament; yet this lack did not hinder their acquiring a certain amount of money, more perhaps than the average man. That was the measure of their success; the requirement of a certain amount of money. It is strange that for one to grow merely rich it is not always necessary that he be a model of courtesy; wealth indeed is sometimes obtained one might say by a lack of courtesy. But after all, what is such wealth? How do we feel to a man who though he be rich as it is legally possible to be, and yet so entirely lacking in the small courtesies of life that his very presence jars?

Wealth may generate a certain amount of power that will push a man forward, but if he lacks the art of attracting except by the length of his purse his life will be very incomplete. He will never quite be satisfied with himself or his friends, and never be content. To be courteous to others a man must first be courteous to himself. For in his heart there is a seed that is continually evincing itself and making him at peace with the world and himself.

The hurry and rush of his daily life and the short, business-like transactions that he has with most of the men he meets, and his acquaintance perhaps which other young men who lack the advantages of a good home training, all tend to make him careless, perhaps, in small things. This should not be so; he should never forget that he is a gentleman. He should not wait in a car for some other man to give his seat to a woman who is standing; he should not rush ahead into a door or elevator, pushing aside some one less active than himself either from age or sex; he should be as courteous to a woman on the street who asks her way as he would to his mother's guest; he should conduct himself always in another man's office as he would in his home; and talk standing and with his hat off.

Few young men are as careful as they might be in the use of the hat, or appreciate how much it stands for in manners and the lack of them. There are some young men who can not seem to rid themselves of this article of apparel. In their own houses, and in other people's offices, and in the hallways of their friends' homes, when they are calling, it is always present on their heads.

To be a strictly gentlemanly young man you must learn to take off your hat. In no surer way can you show your respect and courtesy. Not only in bowing to ladies you know on the street, but whenever you are addressed by a woman, no matter for what reason; and above all things, never stand paying final farewells in the hallway of any one's house with your hat on. The rack can carry it for a few minutes longer, if your hand is unable to do so. Be respectful and courteous to those who are older than you, and always let your actions toward your friends and your inferiors in life be such as will make even your enemies, if you have any, admire you.—Republic.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

There is a marked improvement in the hopes for "Protestant education on the subject of Roman Catholic doctrine and practice. Passing by the special subject of the Immaculate Conception—which appears to be a hopelessly insurmountable obstacle with most commentators—we may pause to admire the advance that has been made in important branches of the Catholic teaching that the great minds of the world had been fettered from materialism as impossible. The men who had the best philosophic thought had been unable to construct the theory of the origin of the world on materialistic lines. There were two classes of people in the world, one controlled by the idea of pleasure, the other by virtue. To make the most of life it was necessary to have an independence but not great wealth.

"What causes us to fail?" asked the Bishop. "Statistics show that 71 per cent. of the business failures were for moral causes. Incompetence, inexperience, lack of capital, are all forms of rashness under this head.

"If failure is due so often to immorality then morality is the essential thing, in the very beginning, in making the most of life. Even in the case of laborers, sweatshop workers, miners and men of the street, a large percentage owe the failure to make life valuable to moral causes.

"One must be in earnest to attain anything, otherwise you remain one of the multitude. One great reason why so many die in inferior places is because they never were in earnest. The mere gaining of a livelihood does not entitle a man to say that he has made much of life. That is for the animal side. It is the quality of the things a man yearns for that determines his success in making the most of life."

Bishop Spalding said that by cultivating the intellectual, by indulging in pure thoughts and by holding to God was the fullness of life to be gained.

The Courteous Man.

Temperance, industry, and application we have spoken of, to say nothing of the "proper attitude" of a young man toward his work, and his employer, and the world in general; but we have not yet touched especially upon the most ordinary and the most powerful attribute that a man should possess. We refer to courtesy.

Application is praiseworthy. It shows a determination, a oneness of purpose that almost always wins; in-

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Do the Next Thing.

When Napoleon heard his soldiers talking about taking Vienna, he gave them this moral advice: "The way to take Vienna is to take Vienna."

Have you anything to do? Go and do it.

Time will never wait for you. Though you sue it, Shirke, like drows, will never thrive. Get there, man, and look alive!

To a good and helpful plan. Only try it.

Then, like a courageous man, Square it by it.

Do the next thing, now, say: "To-morrow is another day."

There's that letter long delayed, Go and write it.

That bad temper you're displaying, Try to fight it.

Take back that unkind remark, Stop no enemy in the dark.

You'll not pass this way again To do the next thing, now, say: "To-morrow is another day."

Cut your swath of ripened grain Ere you rue it.

The Master's sparrow bring Sheaves, not leaves, for harvesting!

The girl of a sunny presence is much more likely to be popular than she of many accomplishments, sans sunshine.

Poverty no Barrier to Success.

Moses Leonard Frazier, the only negro who was ever graduated from the School of Political Science in Columbia University, New York City, is a shining example. He has been graduated from three colleges, conducts a real estate business and finds time to manage a barber shop. He is a Master of Philosophy, a Bachelor of Philosophy, a Master of Arts and an inventor. Mr. Frazier was born in 1850, and he was thirty-five years old before he had earned sufficient money to enable him to enter college.—Success.

A Wonderful Choir.

In the choir at St. Peter's, at Rome, there is not a female voice, and yet the most difficult oratorios and sacred music written are rendered in such a manner as to make one think Adeline Patti is leading. The choir is composed of sixty boys. They are trained for the work from the time they get control of their vocal chords, and some of the best singers are not over nine years old. At the age of seventeen they are dropped from the choir. To say that in that famous edifice one hears the grandest Church music the world has ever known sounds commonplace, so far short does it fall of apt description.

Advice to Boys.

Boys have an idea sometimes that it is babyish to be afraid of taking cold. On the contrary, to value your health and take all reasonable means to protect it, is a piece of wisdom that shows not only manliness but admirable intelligence. Cold these days is sitting on the stone steps of their homes and leaning against the cold iron of posts and pillars that support fences and piazzas perhaps. Another caution it to put your coats on after sharp exercise. Do not stand still, either, after you have run and got yourself heated, even with your coat on. Watch the treated football and baseball players and see how quickly they clasp their sweaters on the moment they are not exercising. They would not get a chill for anything, and they know that one of the easiest ways to do so is to cool off suddenly when very warm. It is not at all beneath a boy's dignity to take care of himself in the matter of health.

An Old Legend.

There is an old legend of a man who sold his soul to the devil. The conditions were: For a certain number of years this man was to have all his desires gratified, at the expiration of which his soul was to be forfeited. When the man was unwilling to fulfill his part of the contract, and asked the devil upon what terms he could be released.

The reply was: "If you curse your God, I will release you."

"No," said the man, "I cannot curse the Being whose nature is love. Give me something less fearfully wicked."

"Then kill your father," replied the devil, "and you are free."

"No," said the man, "that is too horrible to think of. I will not commit so great a crime. Are there no other conditions?"

"One more; you must get drunk."

"That's a very easy thing to do," the man answered, "and I accept your proposition. I cannot kill my father. I will not curse my God; but I can get drunk, and when I get sober, all will be well."

Accordingly, he got drunk, and when in this condition, he chanced to meet his father, who upbraided him, which so excited the ire of the drunken and half-crazed man that he slew his father, cursed his God, then fell down dead, and the devil had him without fail.

Only a legend, this particular case; but how true to the facts regarding the liquor case—T. E. Richey in Kentucky Star.

A Quality Most Desired.

Among the qualities most to be desired in a young girl's character is high sense of honor. I wish I could impress on every reader the need of being always above everything petty or small, so that one would not for a single moment ever be tempted to do a mean or underhand thing, to speak unkindly of a friend, or to repeat a conversation which was confidential.

It may happen to you, for instance, to be visiting in the home of a relative or friend, where there may be a little friction at the table, or where some anxiety arises about the course of a member of the family. No matter what you see or hear, in such circumstances you are bound, to be silent about it, neither making comments nor looking as if you could tell something if you chose, nor in any way alluding to what is unpleasant, at any future time. A guest in a home cannot be too careful to guard the good name of those under its roof, for it is an honor to be a guest, in the first place, and honor is demanded in return.

Again, a nice sense of honor in matters connected with money. Mary is treasurer of a society, and has the care of the funds. She must never for an instant, or in an emergency, lend these funds to other people, or borrow them for her own use. I know a girl—Mary was her name, by-the-way—who was induced, being treasurer of a certain guild, to lend her brother, for one day, the money she had in her care. The brother was older than Mary, and a very persuasive person. He said, "Why should you hesitate? I'll bring it back to you to-night, and it will oblige me very much if I can take the \$50 and pay a bill I owe before to-day." Foolish Mary permitted her scruples to be overruled. The money was not brought back, and but for her father's kindness in making it good she would have been disgraced as a dishonest treasurer. She told me long afterwards that the lesson had been burned in on her mind never to take liberties with money she held in trust.

Too Well Trained.

Dick is a faded, iron-gray steed, from whom the fires of youth have long since departed, yet he succeeds resolutely in arousing his driver to absolute activity, and in causing an abrupt change in that gentleman's beliefs regarding the benefits of thorough training.

Dick is the property of Uncle Sam, and it is his duty to draw the little two-wheeled cart of the mail collector of our district from one street corner to another. In order that these trips might be made the more rapidly, the collector easily trained his steed to start off at a trot for the next box the moment that the click of the padlock told that the mail had been taken out of one and the opening again secured. By running a step or so the mail-man easily jumped in the little door in the rear of the closed cart—that is, he did it easily until lately. Now he does it no more.

On this occasion the collector had taken out his mail and snapped his padlock in place, when suddenly the large package of letters slipped from his hand and fluttered over the sidewalk. At the same instant Dick, having heard the usual signal, started off for the next corner.

The postman, frantically scraping up the letters that seemed to have scattered in every direction just out of reach of his hands, yelled to him to stop, but Dick was not used to being called to a halt in such a manner, and kept steadily on up the street. If anything, he went a little faster than usual—his load being of full two hundred pounds of mailman.

Falling and yelling, the postman hurried after, his hands full of letters and papers, while passers-by looked on in amazement, not understanding the matter, since the shut-in cart prevented their seeing that it had no driver.

Dick reached the next corner well in advance of his master; waited what he evidently considered a sufficient time for collecting the mail, then looking around and seeing no one, concluded the collector was inside and started off once more just as the poor mail-man came running up, red in the face, and so out of breath that he could not speak.

Panting and choking, the poor fellow hurried after, only to have the performance repeated at the next corner. Certain it is that if a carriage had not come up opportunely and helped the carrier along, Dick would have led him a chase back to the city post-office. As it was he was headed off after going four squares.

The collector was late that trip, and Dick was no doubt surprised at being forced to retrace his steps at once. Perhaps he did not thank his master for the self-control the latter showed. The best part of the affair to those who saw its ending was that the driver did not give even a harsh word to his steed. But the next time he collected mail on our corner he stopped Dick close up to the post and kept hold of the reins.

SAINT JOSEPH

MODEL OF PATIENCE AND MORTIFICATION.

The whole life of Jesus Christ was a cross and a martyrdom, says the author of the "Imitation of Christ." We may say that the life of a Christian must be the same. This conclusion is drawn from the Gospel. It resumes the teaching of the apostles, and proves that suffering is the chief characteristic in the lives of the saints. On this principle, and following these models, we must reflect on the necessity of suffering, and the necessity of mortification and sacrifice. We have learned that the Christian must be a confessor by confessing Jesus Christ and Him crucified. These acts of mortification, directly opposed to nature, and painful to it, bear testimony of our love for Jesus. Thus the name of Christian may be regarded as synonymous with that of martyr. This is a severe but that of martyr, one which, if understood and practiced, would be an abridgement of all others, and which we seek, in the resolutions taken each day of this month, to implant in our souls, and to inculcate to others. St. Joseph is our model in this, inasmuch as we can apply to him in a true sense the beautiful and noble appellation of martyr.

St. Joseph suffered in his senses, his mind, and his soul. First in his senses. He was a poor workman, and this occupation must have been painful to him, since he could number kings and chiefs of nations among his ancestors. The journey to Bethlehem, and the flight and sojourn in Egypt, were the cause of inexpressible suffering to him. Second, in his mind he endured painful apprehensions and motives of fear, less for himself than on account of those two precious Beings who were placed in his charge, and whom he had to support and protect. Without imagining unknown perils, he knew enough of the Incarnation and Redemption to be convinced that the Saviour of the world would pay a great price for our ransom. His soul, as well as that of Mary, was pierced by the words of Simeon, and reflection often brought to his mind the

A pure hard Soap.

SURPRISE SOAP

MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

It is its quality you want . . . CARLING'S . . . is the Ale

All dealers

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY ESTABLISHED 1808

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY ESTABL