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JUNE 80, 1917		
CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN	OUR BOYS AND GIRLS	"I on s
	DEAR MAMMA, SHE KNOWS	hors ing l
NOT WORTH WHILE	My pa, he scolds jes becuz	"F but
s not worth while to tinker with a	He says I'm gettin' "tough ;" He says my face is never clean	as I
deal that isn't straight, s not worth while to lie and cheat	My hands are always rough ; I'm not behavin' like I should,	I ran
your way through victory's gate.	An' goin' wrong, I s'pose, But ma, she takes an' pats my head	give
boy of mine, whate'er you do,	An' smiles, becuz she knows !	less
whate'er the prize you'd claim, honest in the way you strive and	My pa hain't got no use for boys ;	costi
keep your hands from shame. member when Temptation comes	He wants them always men. I wonder if he's clean forgot	
to lure you with her smile nat if you have to cheat to win the	The boy he must 'a' been. For ma, she says they're all alike	
goal is not worth while.	'Bout faces an' hands an' clothes,	Bloo
s not worth while to sell yourself	An' says I'll learn to be a man ; An' ma—I guess she knows !	W the
for anything on earth. fe judges us by what we are and	My pa he says I ain't no good	the
not how much we're worth.	At doin' anything ; I' ruther fool away the time	unde
nd men have pawned themselves for gold and conquered by a	An' whistle, play an' sing ;	thro
scheme find at last the honor lost they	But ma, she smiles an' says l'm young,	to H the
never could redeem. ever you are moved to lie or win	An' then up she goes An' kisses me an' she knows how,	Sacr
by cunning wile,	For ma, you bet she knows !	that with
emember that Temptation's pay has never been worth while.	My pa, he says I'll never be A business man like him,	long W
ne tempter cannot bring you joy	Becuz I hain't got any "drive" An "get up," "pluck" an "vim,"	inas
nor happiness nor friends, is path that seems so smooth to	But ma, she says so solemnlike,	was
tread in sorrow always ends.	A man's a boy that grows, An' boys must have their playin'	as t Him
is money and his fame are base, but thinly gilded o'er,	spell, An' ma's a trump an' knows !	man flesh
ad cheap and tawdry things for which to barter honor for ;	My pa, he shakes his head and sighs	thos
ake failure if you must, my boy,	An' says he doesn't see	hum
trod weary mile on mile, at keep your self-respect unstained	Where I get all the careless ways That seem jes' born in me,	countrea
-that only is worth while.	An' ma, she laughs an' laughs an' laughs	with
his lesson once the Master taught when Satan proudly came	Till pa's face crimson grows, An' then she says, "'Tis very queer,"	the
nd offered Him the world if He	But somehow, ma, she knows !	ous
would only stoop to shame. t's not worth while," the Master	My ma she knows most everything	drop
thought and spurned him there and then,	'Bout boys an' what they like ; She's never scoldin' bout the muss	earr
et in a thousand different ways still Satan comes to men,	I make with kites and bike. She says she wants me to be good	mill
boy of mine when you are moved	An' conquer all my foes,	its don
to actions that defile, Il pray you'll have the wisdom, too,	An' you can jes' bet I'm goin' to be, 'Cuz my sweet ma, she knows !	for
to say they're not worth while.	HER THOUGHTLESS DARING	and
-Edward A: Guest	My mother was seated in a large	Blog
THINKING YOU CAN Conscience makes cowards of us	rocking-chair, with Laura and me on her lap, in our cozy sitting room,	
1-and so does fear. If we are	one winter evening at dusk. The fire was the only light we had, while	
raid to try, if the thought lodges in ar brain that we cannot do this	we were talking over that day's	
ing—we can't and that's an end of We can stop before we begin, as	happenings. After a pause Laura said :	is r
e Irishman would say, for there's	"Mamma dear, we're still waiting for you to tell us a little story, before	said
o use—we are foredoomed to fail- re.	we turn on the lights and start to	disc "WI
Your mental condition must be ght, your mind attuned to success,	study our lessons." That afternoon we had received a	etc.
nd the battle is half won. No one admires a cocky, conceited	letter from my aunt stating that grandma was very ill, and we both	the
pe, but there is a difference be-	knew that was what made mamma	Hin is d
nowing that you can do the thing	so quiet and thoughtful. To Laura's remark she answered :	min
nd do it right, carries you half way success—and just trying takes you	"No, girls, I'm afraid you'll have to give up your story tonight, I can't	lips Red
he other half.	think of any right now." Nestling closer in sympathetic	the It i
GIVE AND GET	understanding, we begged :	Fat
Secretary Daniels recently com- ended some brave seamen for devo-	"Tell us something from your own childhood."	peti
on to duty at the time of an explo-	For a minute mother sat lost in thoughts, then with a sigh she told	app Mer
on on the armored cruiser San iego in Mexican waters.	us the following experience :	hav wor
Two of these men, Mr. Daniels says, though "off watch" at the time,	"When I was about twelve years old my dearest playmate was a little	divi
atered the firerooms searching for ajured men, and assisted at the risk	red colt with light mane and tail. His name was Foxy. He was beauti-	into
t their lives in securing the boilers	ful and loving, but - oh, so mis- chievous.	part
nd hauling fires. How many of us when "off watch"	"One summer afternoon, while	spir
re willing and ready to give needed	mother and I were alone, Foxy	bow

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

relies

Dear mother had nearly fainted eeing me rush under the fighting ses, and the other lady was help. her into the house.

Foxy followed me home willingly, my pride was all gone. As soon had the colt locked in the stable, n in to mother's room, and kneel by her bedside I begged her foralone for my disness, not dience, but also for my thought-s daring, which had come near ting my life."-Catholic News.

THE PRECIOUS BLOOD

uly is the month of the Precious

Vhy is the blood of Jesus called Precious Blood ? Because it was blood of God Himself, veiled der the form of man. and there-e every drop of it as it flowed ough His sacred veins deserves supreme homage, as being united Lord's prayer is a lesson of absolute His divinity. Hence, we can adore Precious Blood as we adore the red Heart of Jesus, and all else belongs to the sacred humanity, the supreme homage that begs to God alone. Ve also term it the Precious Blood

smuch as it was the blood of One knowledge. Surelyour prayershould was not only full of grace, but Himself the Source of all grace, that the grace that dwelt with n was infinite, and the grace that nifested itself through the veil of head the staught us by the Son of God Himself: "When you pray say, 'Our Father.'"—The Tablet. h had no bounds or limits, save

use that the mere face of His man nature carried with it. If, refore, the blood of the saints is inted as most precious, if we sure up a piece of cloth, stained h their blood, how much more is blood of the King of saints, cious beyond all price !

The Precious Blood is also preci s on account of its effects. One makes men happiest in themselves po of it was sufficient not only to makes them most serviceable to pp of it was sufficient not only to anse the world from sin, but to all possible graces for all the equally true with its parts transllions who have ever lived on posed; service to others is one of the shortest roads to happiness. In preciousness ! What has it not fact there is no such thing as selfish for man! What has it not done me! It has washed me clean made me pure, in spite of all my s. O Jesus, give me an ever-creasing devotion to the Precious od.-Rev. F. Clarke, S. J.

THE OUR FATHER

in the ninth chapter of St. Luke it In the finith chapter of St. Like to related that one of His disciples id to Our Lord, "Lord, teach us we to pray, as John also taught his sciples." And He said to them, Yhen you pray, say, 'Our Father,' ". The Lord's means we at that Then you pray, say, 'Our Father,' ." The Lord's prayer was at that oment composed and recited for e first time by the Son of God mself. In its origin, therefore, it divine. It was conceived in the helpful words. "Words are things"; nd of Jesus Christ : spoken by the Diverse and more, they are builders or nd of Jesus Christ : spoken by the s and tongue of Our Blessed deemer : its words are every one words of none other than God. is for this reason that the Our of encouragement often give more ther is preeminently the great actual help than money or influence ayer of the Christian. No other A friend may furnish us capital or tion, whether of man or angel, proaches it in sacred sublimity. in have been taught how to pray, ve even been given the form and ords of proper prayer by their vine Teacher and Saviour. We may divide the Lord's prayer

to eight distinct parts. The first festation of personal interest, we rt serves as an introduction which brotherly pat on the shoulder. ables us to present ourselves, in irit, before God's celestial throne,

separate petitions, the first three of which relate to God's greater glory, stimulated by it. But if he sees in-

are found in the human father are to be found a thousand times increased in Our Heavenly Father. We present ourselves to Him as children, not as slaves. He is ready to listen to us as a Father, not as a property when we present we have a father of the start of the vengeful ruler. We are not His slaves, but His children, weak, bloodless victory. It dawns on him that it takes two to make a fight, and vacillating in our piety, quick to prove ourselves forgetful and ungrateful. He is not our Master, we are not His slaves. It is affec-tion of the subject o tion and confidence Carist would inspire in us by these first words of

POWER OF KIND

WORDS

AND RECEIVER

keep it from themselves.

Invariably, people are surprised at their self-satisfaction when they first prove that kind words turn away the most excellent of all prayers. Even as the little child trusts and wrath. Instead of feeling cowardly or sycophantic, they have a strange upon his human father for consciousness of power, a mastery of self and externals, that shows the relief and assistance in all troubles, anxieties, needs and necessities, so we as children of God are to throw folly of a "chip on the shoulder" attitude and confirms the Bible's ourselves upon the divine compaswords : "He that is slow to wrath is sion, tolerance and paternal affection of great understanding, but he that of Our Father Who is in Heaven. The wonderful lesson that is taught

is hasty of spirit exalteth folly. And kind words act and react on the body. The recipient is braced for new effort by the kindly interest of his fellow man, he squares his confidence in God's love for us. Humble yet not cringing or aweshoulders literally as well as figur-atively, drinks in more oxygen—lives struck, we are to depend upon Him who clothes the lillies of the fields a fuller, cleaner life. The speaker feels the current of real, earnest and numbers even the insignificant sparrows, not one of which falls to vibrant life. within him. The calm ness, purpose, breadth of the object the ground without the Creator's ive life are sure to improve one's physical side. "Pleasant words are never lack reliance upon God's care for us, if we but remember the as honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones," says the in-spired writer. What folly to neglect such an opportunity of enriching ourselves by enriching others !

Anthony's Messenger.

pain !

Argument is the vehicle of any un. kind, and often foolish words. At first thought, we would expect the educated classes to be the most tolerant, the slowest to anger. They, BENEFICIAL BOTH TO GIVER more than others, should appreciate the futility of such a course, and their respect for fact should outweigh Ruskin said that the training which personalities. On the contrary, it seems that "a little learning is a dangerous thing"; often the educa-ted surprise us with their readiness to direct a friendly argument into channels of personality. Is it that they are originally hypersensitive, or oes control of expression decrease happiness ; subjective thought narwith increase of receptivity? Unrows the mind, self-aggrandizement tenable ? But it sometimes seems so. hardens the heart, tangible things Argument among those untrained for alone do not bring lasting satisfac it always carries some hostility. tion. Spirituality is the essence of The average person "gets nowhere" in argument. Discussion is the greatness, and they who turn sun-shine into the lives of others cannot the proper means of interchanging ideas him to rise. and beliefs. It can proceed with What an exquisite provision of the kindness and need never degenerate

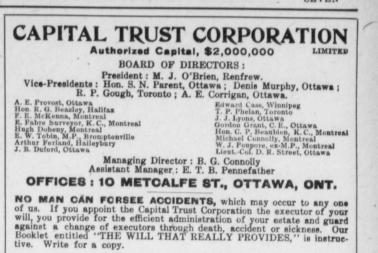
all wise Creator-this reflex effect of kindness, and how blind we must be into scornful or violent language.

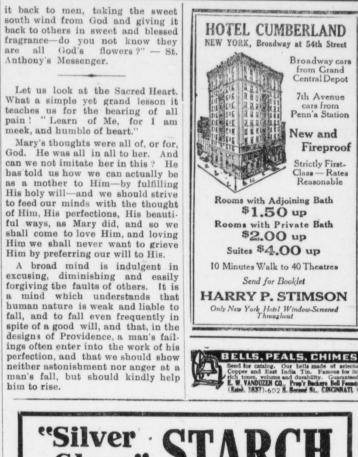
Let us talk with each other, not at not to see it ! Even on the grounds each other. Let each bring to the common centre what he knows, lay it in the crucible of united knowledge, and quietly abide the result. If he is not right, it is worth a great deal mine if I do not give," said Seneca. The easiest things to give-the to find it out. A concerted aim at fact, at truth, without any thought of most inexpensive yet the most valu-"showing up" each other, elevates us collectively and individually.

In any discussion, dispassionate or heated, if one wants his words to wreckers and it rests with the carry weight he must weigh them "Whom the gods destroy they first make mad." When a person allows personal animus to vent itself in hot speaker as to whether they shall be constructive or destructive. Words words, his intellectual loss is a dual his companions no longer seek secure the necessary "pull" through duty or obligation, but such assistto inform him, and secondly his expression suffers by inhibition. ance touches our personal powers only superficially; what stimulates purpose and energy, makes us believe bosom of foc "Be not hasty in thy spirit to be anger resteth in the

Angry words are useless, cruel, in ourselves and that our purpose is poisonous. Anger is a consuming flame; its true pathological signifiworthy, are words of cheer-a mani festation of personal interest, with a cance is just dawning on science. It is without value in the scheme of Verbal encouragement must not How many of us when "off watch" are willing and ready to give needed service? How often we are tempted to shirk the call and ease our con-science with the excuse that we are

bosom of fools.







I thought you left Canada some years ago. My, Bill ! You look just as natural as ever. Let me see now, it must be thirty years since I saw you before. That was the time that your father and my father were attending a meeting in Toronto, and were staying at the Walker House. Gee ! Those were the happy days. I will never forget. My ! How you laughed at me when I fell sliding on the clean floor of the Office of the Hotel. My Dad thought or. Have you been in Toronto lately ?

SEVEN

We all know men who are sticklers for hours, who are afraid of working overtime, who want to leave the office on the minute, or a little before, and are indifferent to their employer's interests after their day's work is ended.

"off duty !"

I have known young men absolutely to refuse to do what was asked of them because this specific requirement was not mentioned in the contract when they were engaged.

Nature's motto is : "Give and get, or hold and lose." The more we give of ourselves, the more will come back to us. This is the law of life. But if we are mean and stingy and niggardly of service, our reward shall be of like measure.

PUT YOURSELF IN IT

You've got to put yourself into your work if it is to be good work. Doing it half-heartedly will bring you just about that much success. You must spend yourself if you want returns, not alone your time and strength, but everything that is in you, must go into this work, if it is to be your life's expression and your hope a competence.-Catholic Columbian.

THE MASS

" It is the Mass that matters," was a favorite remark of the late Monsignor Benson. An Irish writer is reminded by it of the time when the Irish people attended Mass at the peril of their lives. "It is the Mass that matters," they said, as they knelt in driving rain and wind around the Mass Rock on some bleak hillside, or in a mud shieling. "While all over Europe the Church's majestic liturgy was being celebrated in its | them. entirety and brought year by year to greater perfection," says this writer, in Ireland the sacraments and the Mass were all that mattered. . . Devotion to the Blessed Sacrament neck with his soft lips, to think has ever been, and, please God, will much about it, until I lifted my ever be, the hallmark of Irish Catholicism."-Sacred Heart Review.

and that was where Foxy went.

just come on a visit, were watching me as I walked after Foxy. Believ ing I could easily coax him to follow me home, I considered it unnecessary to ride horseback.

other games, often played hide and go-seek and tag. He just kept out of my reach, circling round one horse after another. Every time I thought I had him separated from them, and started homeward, he would gallop past me back to another horse. Mother was motioning for me to

though I had been running so the made. blinded me.

horses seemed crazy with fury, they were on their hind feet, biting and striking at each other with their front hoofs.

"Only one thought of capturing Foxy possessed me, and—I dashe under the bridge of fighting hoofs. dashed 'Just as I reached Foxy, and threw both arms around his neck, there was a loud thud right behind me. Both horses had fallen to the ground. Had I been a tenth of a second later, I would have been buried underneath

"A cold chill ran down my spine as those thoughts rushed through me. But I was too proud over catch ing Foxy, who was nibbling at my tired head from the glossy neck and looked toward home.

and the last four to our own needs "It was not very far from home. and the last four to our own needs tentional exaggeration, more harm Mother and aneighbor lady, who had and necessities. Thus the prayer of than good is done; or overdraws all prayers, by its form, impresses himself the butt of satire, or overupon us the one great truth, which draws his need of assistance; in is above all others in importance and either case losing self confidence vital necessity for ourselves, i. e., that God must always hold first place applied is hard to stand, but even so "I soon found I had a hard task on my hands, for Foxy and I, among that we must first seek "the kingdom that we must first seek the singest of God and His justice." It brings home to us the lesson that the world home to us the lesson that the world chant me refuses, through malice or the the world with the warmth of that we must first seek "the kingdom truth conveyed. Gentle criticism, greater glory explains everything in life_It was for the greater glory of God that the earth, and all things currents of self expression at their had there God that the earth, and all things therein, were created. It was for very fount. Arraying ourselves with come and get a saddle horse, but God's greater glory that we were sweat was trickling down my face, I was too angry over Foxy's teasing to obey her. I had been bragging to the sun shines, the rain falls, the lady by mother's side, how well I flowers bloom, the birds sing : that had my pet trained. Though I had only told the truth, I knew she would not believe me if I had to gift of intelligence to render God's opposition dies when you refuse to oppose? It really is worth much to would not believe me if I had to And unless we exercise our highest for you. Haven't you noticed that love and service, we are failing to learn what others think of us. One All the horses were galloping fulfil the first and greatest purpose around, one had torn loose and was of our having been put in the world. fighting with another one. I was on All other considerations are second our Maker, else we shall mar the other fellows eyes may give you a

> The introduction to the Lord's is an acknowledgment prompted by love and confidence rather than by address the Omnipotent not as our King, our Judge, but as Our Father, and this realization of the beneficent lily stands serenely above his pros-

creation.

Fatherhood of God is the consoling trate form. and encouraging idea of our religion All the care, solicitude, tender

selves," said Pope.

The word of

criticism cruelly it behooves us to heed it if there be reason before its truths are avail-

our critics helps in two ways. It It is for God's greater glory e world is divinely preserved. immediately softens the critics expression, and it adds our own selfan elucidation of our faults. If you

agree with a critic—assuming that his correction is well founded—he

can soon disarm anger, envy, or said: "I am the flower of God, for I whatever the precipitating animus am the fairest and the most perfect and the interest and the most perfect with another one. I was on one side of them, and Foxy on the side nearest home. The two large horses seemed crazy with fury, they into the increasing of the glory of the into the increasing of the glory of one side nearest home. The two large horses seemed crazy with fury, they is a creating the interest and the most perfect in beauty and variety of form and delicacy of fragrance of all the fineness—and get at the rock bottom into the increasing of the glory of facts. Seeing yourself through the you are not the flower of God. Why, beauty and harmony of the plan of new view of your personality, show possible improvements and poten-tialities in character development of the valley said modestly: "I am The introduction to the Lords tialities in character-development of the valley said modestry: I am proven is the petitioner's acknowl-edging of the eternal majesty and power of the Almighty. And yet it provement should gladly assist in his ing arbutus said: "Before any of own character analysis. The oak, in you come forth I am blooming under his great strength, may laugh at the awe and fear. For Our Saviour lily's frailty. When the wind blows I not the flower of God ?" And all taught and urged His disciples to he stands unmoved, while the flower the flowers cried out : "No, you are have recourse to their God as a bends to the ground. But the gale no flower at all; you are a come rises to a cyclone, and the oak's outer."

resistance is his undoing. He cannot bend and after the storm is over the lily stands serenely above his pros-them : "Little flowers, do you not know that every flower that

power of kind words to disarm angry passion; its possibilities are limit the sod and blossoms forth, catching sympathy and paternal feeling that less. There is a beautiful philosophy the sunlight from God and flinging

his whole being. "To be angry is to revenge the faults of others on our Kind words are the more effective

for simplicity. A simple, expressive word between speaker and recipient is just what a straight line is between two points-the shortest distance. the most direct connection. Flowery diction and verbosity detract from sincerity, or at least make sincerity questionable; they appropriate too much to themselves, whereas the spirit behind them is the all-impor-

And there is a time for even the kindest words; at some moments silence is the greatest eloquence. Wise is the man who having nothing to say refrains from giving wordy evidence of the fact .-- L. E. Eubanks in The Magnificat.

DISPUTE OF FLOWERS

The flowers got into a debate one morning as to which of them was flower of God. And the rose I am blooming long before you bloomed. I am the primitive flower; the leaves and under the snow

And then God's wind, glowing on

We must dwell a moment on this God's call, and comes out of the cold,

it was a shame to dirty that clean floor. Have you been in Toronto lately? Is that so? I was there myself last week. My Gosh! they have got the House fixed up beautifully, and the Meals are just as good as ever. In fact, I think they are a little better. It does an old timer of that Hotel a lot of good to see the way in which they look after women and children when they go in there. Mr. Wright, the Proprietor, is on the job all the time, moving around to see that everybody is atterded to. Nothing escapes his eye. No doubt there will be lots of other Hotels in Toronto, and many of them pretty good ones, Billy, but there is only one WALKER HOUSE for mine. Well, TORONTO'S FAMOUS HOTEL Good.Rve Old Chap 1 All right, that'a WALKER HOUSE for mine. Well, Good-Bye Old Chap! All right, that's a Go! Walker House next Tuesday. Mind your Step, you are getting old now, Bill. Good-Bye!

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