

**FIVE MINUTE SERMON**

BY REV. WILLIAM DEMOY, D. D.

TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY  
AFTER PENTECOST

**THE POOR SOULS**

"It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from their sins." (2 Mach. xii, 46.)

Holy Mother Church takes a special care of her departed children, as well as those who are still alive. She knows that the departed belong either to her triumphant class in heaven, or to her suffering class in purgatory. The former need no help from her; but the latter are forever crying out to her for aid. The love which she always bore them still burns within her. They are gone from beyond the gaze of her worldly vision, but they are yet in her bosom and her heart. She knows that they claim her as their mother, and her other children on earth as their brethren. Love knits all their hearts together. The Church remembers them day after day in her greatest and best prayers. In every Mass that is offered up, they are commemorated. In every Office that is recited, they are again prayed for. Millions of aspirations, too, ascend daily to the throne of God in their behalf.

But, besides all this, she does even more. She has set aside one month of the year in which she wishes us to remember in a special way the souls of her faithful departed. This is the month of November—the month into which we are now entering. Therefore, it is only fitting that we consider this solicitude of Holy Mother Church for her departed children, and resolve to do our share as faithful brethren of her holy dead.

We read in the Second book of Machabees that Judas Machabees, after a victorious conflict, sent a large amount of money to the temple to have sacrifices offered up for the slain, for, he says, "it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from their sins." This practice of the Old Law was not ordered to be discontinued by Christ; consequently it remains ever true, and has been faithfully kept up by the Catholic Church from apostolic days down to our own times. We believe in the communion of saints which links all the members of the Church together—the saints in heaven, the faithful on earth and the souls in purgatory. Many benefits to both the good on earth and the souls in purgatory follow from this chain of charity.

The New Testament also affords many proofs for a belief in prayers for the dead. "Nothing defiled can enter heaven." Hence, even those who die in venial sin must be cleansed. We can help these by our prayers. According to the testimony of Christ Himself, there are some who can be forgiven certain sins in the other world. Much can be done for these also by our prayers and other good works performed in their behalf.

These poor souls, suffering in purgatory, are absolutely unable to do anything for themselves. The night of which the Scriptures speak has come upon them—the time when they can do good no longer. Shall we remain blind to their wants? They are poor suppliants; shall we pass them by? Charity demands of us that we assist them. Death has cut them away from us; but love is stronger than death, and hence, loving them, we should show this love in a way that would please and profit them. We received the same sacraments they received, assisted at the same sacrifice, enjoyed the same spiritual blessings that they enjoyed. Shall we now forget them when they are in need?

This should urge us to help them now, and in this way, perhaps pay them the debts we owe to them. How many of us, for instance, have seen our dear parents laid to rest? They brought us into existence, watched over us, and cared for us night and day in our youthful years; they labored, and sometimes also almost slaved for us. Shall we not help them now? While they were living did we repay them for all they had done for us? Indeed, we must answer that much was left undone. Not only were they not repaid, but very often sorrow was brought into their lives by our ingratitude. We may have looked forward to a day when we could repay them, but death came and it was too late. Let us, then, remember them now in death. Perhaps in this way we can make amends for our ingratitude and want of reverence for them. We must remember, too, that we are the ones from whom they expect help. They cry out to us, "Have pity on me, at least you, my friends, for the hand of the Lord is heavy upon me." We certainly can not remain deaf to their supplications.

Consider, too, that in the end, whatever we have done for the dead will turn to our own good and benefit. By helping them we raise up powerful intercessors for ourselves. Our charity and help will not be forgotten, and when we shall be in need of help, they will shower upon us their aid. This is one good work that we can rest assured will be repaid. Every soul that we help to free from the pains of sin will remember us from its place in heaven.

Let us, therefore, dear friends, enter into this month filled with a zeal for these poor souls. We can do much for them, and, as we have

seen, do something for ourselves also. We need have no doubt regarding the practice of praying for the dead. It has the sanction and approval of the Church which is the pillar and ground of truth. She is our infallible guide in matters of faith, and we know that in doing what she recommends we please God. Listening to her voice, we shall do as she bids and offer up many prayers, during this month especially, for the poor suffering souls. Frequently, those about prayers, so full of unction, shall be on our lips: "Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace."

**KEEP STRONG AND HEALTHY**

It is impossible to feel active and energetic when the bowels are clogged from undigested food.

When this condition exists it gives rise to constipation, biliousness, sick headache, a muddy skin, blotches, pimples and other liver marks; there is lack of energy and a more or less tired feeling.

People suffering from these ailments can get speedy relief by taking one or two of Dr. Norvall's Stomach and Tonic Tablets at bedtime, and if necessary, one in the morning.

These Tablets not only act as a laxative, but they are also an excellent tonic.

They are sold throughout Canada at 25 cents per bottle, and if your dealer does not keep them in stock we will mail them to any part of Canada or Newfoundland for 25 cents a bottle or five bottles for one dollar.

Take no substitutes and insist upon getting Dr. Norvall's Stomach and Tonic Tablets.

The Dr. Norvall Medical Co., Ltd., 168 Hunter Street, Peterborough, Ont.

**I'LL SING YOU A LITTLE AVE MARIA**

Henry Harland, a convert, who died twenty years ago gave to English literature some pieces of warm and radiant sunshine which should be treasured by lovers of the good and the beautiful. He spent the last years of his short life in Italy and left behind two volumes of short stories and four novels.

Mr. Harland was fond of atmosphere, says Catholic Times, he loved the sunshine he could describe so well, but he loved still more the sunlit atmosphere of the Catholic Faith. Here is how Adrian, in "The Lady Paramount," sang and did not sing an "Ave Maria."

"I'll sing you a little Ave Maria," he decided. Whereupon, instead of proceeding, he turned his back squarely upon the piano and squarely faced his hearers.

"When a musician composes an Ave Maria," he instructed them, "what he ought to try for is exactly what those nice Fifteenth Century painters in Italy tried for when they painted their Annunciations. He should try to represent what one would have heard, if one had been there, just as they tried to represent what one would have seen. Now, how was it? What would one have heard? What did our Blessed Lady herself hear? Look! It was the springtime, and it was the end of the day, and she sat in her garden, and God sent His Angel to announce the 'great thing' to her. But she must not be frightened. She, so dear to God, the little maid of fifteen, all wonder and shyness and innocence, she must not be frightened. She sat in her garden among her lilies. Birds were singing around her; the breeze was whispering lightly in the palm-trees; near by a brook was plashing; from the village came the rumour of many voices. All the pleasant, familiar sounds of nature and of life were in the air. She sat there thinking her white thoughts, dreaming her holy day-dreams. And, half as if it were a day-dream, she saw an Angel come and kneel before her. But she was not frightened—for it was like a day-dream—and the Angel's face was so beautiful and so tender and so reverent, she could not have been frightened, even if it had seemed wholly real. He knelt before her, and his lips moved, but, as in a dream, silently. All the familiar music of the world went on—the bird-songs, the whisper of the wind, the babble of the brook, the rumour of the village. They all went on—there was no pause, no hush, no change—nothing to startle her—only, somehow, they all seemed to draw together, to become a single sound. All the sounds of earth and heaven, the homely, familiar sounds of earth, but the chiming of the stars too, all the sounds of the universe, at that moment, as the Angel knelt before her, drew together into a single sound, and 'Hail,' it said, 'hail Mary full of grace!'"

**THE ONE NAME THAT LIVES**  
Cardinal Newman says: "There is one Name in the whole wide world that lives; it is the Name of One who passed His years in obscurity, and who died a malefactor's death. Eighteen hundred years have gone since that time, but still it has its hold upon the human mind. It has possessed the world, and it maintains possession.

Amid the most various nations under the most diversified circumstances, in the most cultivated, in the roughest races and intellects, in all classes of society, the Owner of that great Name reigns. High and low, rich and poor acknowledge Him. Millions of souls are conversing with Him, are venturing at His word, are looking for His presence. Palaces, sumptuous, innumerable, are raised to His honor; His image, in its deepest humiliation, is triumphantly displayed in the proud city, in the open country; at the corners of streets, on the tops of mountains. It sanctifies the ancestral hall, the closet, and the bed-chamber; it is the subject for the exercise of the highest genius in the imitative arts. It is worn next the heart in life; it is held before the falling eyes in death. Here, then, is One Who is not a mere name. He is a substance; He is dead and gone, but still He lives as the living energetic thought of successive generations.

Be glad that men make no account of you.

**NEW LAMP BURNS 94% AIR**

Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazingly brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up, is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94% air and 6% common kerosene (coal oil).

The inventor, T. T. Johnson, 246 Craig St. W., Montreal, is offering to send a lamp on 10 day's FREE trial, or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help him introduce it. Write him to-day for full particulars. Also ask him to explain how you can get the agency, and without experience or money make \$250 to \$500 per month.

**Bovril inside keeps cold outside**

**EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP**

The pure wholesome corn syrup, a Standard of Quality for over 25 years—ask for it! Write for EDWARDSBURG Recipe Book.

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**I'll Pay You Cash! for Your Spare Hours at Home**

How would you like to have a steady income of your very own? How would you like to earn some extra money—without leaving your home, without neglecting your other duties?

I would like to add your name to my pay-roll. Will you sell me your spare time? Those hours and half hours that might otherwise be wasted—do you want to turn them into dollars?

I will pay you for every hour of your time that you can spare. Work when you like and as much as you like. A few minutes now, a few minutes then—and a full hour is totalled. Your pay-cheques will come to you regularly and the size of the pay-check depends entirely upon how much time you can spare to the work.

Thousands of men and women are earning extra money this way. Men and women who could not in any way consider a canvassing or selling proposition.

**I Enter Into a Contract With You**

The plan, briefly, is this: You knit socks for me in your spare time at home with the Auto Knitter. For every pair of standard socks you send me—standard meaning, knit to a standard size—I will pay you a fixed rate, a guaranteed price. I sell these socks to large wholesale houses and in this way have an assured output for every pair you knit. I have been doing this for many years, it is a proven success, and the demand for Auto Knit socks is greater today than ever before.

Auto Knitting is an established, recognized industry for earning money in spare time at home. It is pleasant, dignified, just what you have been waiting for. It is very comforting to feel that you can sit down in your own home, in your own time, and earn money for something you specially want.

**No Experience is Necessary**

"I am only 14 years of age and go to school. After school I make a dozen pairs of socks which I sell at a profit of \$6.00." This from Teddy Athenhofen, whose home is in British Columbia.

Mr. S. Robinson, an old gentleman who lives in Ontario writes, "Being over eighty years old and my eyesight not so good I made a few mistakes at first. But now I knit a pair of socks in thirty minutes."

Here you have a young boy and a man of eighty knitting their spare time into dollars. When they started they knew nothing about knitting, they learned from the simple instructions that are sent with each machine. Experience is not at all necessary.

**Earns on an Average of \$50 a Month**

"I have a business worked up now that I would not have thought possible twelve months ago," writes Mrs. W. G. Rogers, whose home is in Ontario and who is one of my enthusiastic workers. "My private trade alone amounts to an average of \$50.00 a month," and Mrs. Rogers is a busy housewife with three young children. Yet she always finds a little time to earn extra money with her Auto Knitter.

**Planning to Buy a Home**

So writes Mrs. Marion H. Cameron, also of Ontario, who is so delighted with her success, that she writes us a long, interesting letter about it. She says, "A year ago last October I was left alone in the world with three children to support. In November, after buying my Auto Knitter, I was able to start buying a piano and have worked up quite a class of music pupils, as that was my real vocation before I was married. Now I am looking forward to buying a nice little house, and I intend working hard with my Auto Knitter with that in mind."

**A Big Earner at 71**

"I am 71 years of age," writes Mr. Treadwell of Saskatchewan, "and I can heartily recommend the Auto Knitter to anyone requiring a sure money maker and comfortable work. Like many other elderly people, I wanted to be self-supporting and at the same time engaged in light work. I am my own boss, I work when I feel like it and as long as I want to. I have made approximately three thousand dollars since buying it."

**Mrs. Hearn Makes \$45.00 a Month in Spare Time**

There are so many wonderful letters in my files I would like to print them all for you to read! Mrs. Wesley Hearn who lives in Saskatchewan writes, "I am the mother of five little children, and I do not get much time to knit. But I have made as much as \$45.00 a month besides doing all my housework."

**Beautiful Booklet Free**

I would like to send you a copy of my booklet, HOW TO MAKE MONEY AT HOME. It tells the complete story. I would like you to have a copy. I would particularly like you to know how very little it costs to start in this profitable business. Really a business of your own. Don't hesitate. You owe it to yourself at least to find out about this plan that makes your spare time so valuable. Clip and mail the coupon to me NOW.



The foundation of the Auto-Knitter business is based on co-operation. We need men and women to knit socks and they need us to supply the machines and buy their work. It is a business of mutual help.

The soundness of the business is proven by its ten years of success. The demand for Auto-Knit socks was never so great. We need many more workers.

T. W. CHADBURN, President.

The Auto-Knitter Hosiery Co., Limited, 1870 Davenport Road, Toronto, Canada. Department No. 411.

Send me full particulars about making money at home with the Auto-Knitter. I enclose 3c postage to cover cost of mailing, etc. It is understood that this does not obligate me in any way.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... Prov.....

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**The Auto Knitter Hosiery Company, Limited**  
Dept. 411, 1870 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ontario