

fruitful mother of misery. In direst ruin it overwhelms innumerable men and whole families, and into eternal perdition it leads head-long very many souls. This vice thriving not a little among Catholics, scandal is given to non-catholics, and a great barrier raised up against the spread of religion. A love of religion, therefore, and of our native country urges all Christians to strive by every endeavor to extirpate this pestilential evil.

"We hope for aid, first of all, from the priests of the church, to whom God has given the office of enlightening men with the word of life and forming them unto good morals. Let those priests never cease to cry out strongly against intemperance and its occasions, especially when they have spiritual exercises for their people. Mindful of the apostolic doctrine, let them from their inmost soul teach the people committed to their care that it is written : *Drunkards . . shall not possess the Kingdom of God.* ( 1 cor. vi. 10 ). Let them recall to the minds of others who think they stand these words of Ecclesiasticus iii 27 : *He that loveth danger shall perish in it.* Moreover since words move only but example leads, let the priests themselves, who in the Apostle's mind, ought to be the *form of the flock exanimò*, be models of the virtue of temperance.

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"Ma, may I go out to play?"

"No; you must sit still where you are." Pause.

"Ma, may I go down into the kitchen?"

"No; I want you to sit perfectly quiet." Pause.

"Ma, mayn't I sit on the floor and play marbles?"

"I have told you twice that I want you to sit just where you are and be quiet, and I mean exactly what I say." Pause.

"Ma, may I grow?"

WIFE OF PATIENT. — I'm so sorry, doctor, to bring you all the way to Hampstead to see my husband.

DOCTOR ( from Mayfair ). — Pray don't mention it, my dear madam. I have another patient in this neighborhood, so I'm killing two birds with one stone!