CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

A CHRISTMAS CAROL A Merrie Christmas, Gentlefolk! May Nothing ye dismay, May peace of mind attend ye all

This blessed Christmas day. There was a star whose light, Mystical and holy, Shone through the silent night O'er a stable lowly, Sing praise to God on high! And rejoice that He Thus should beautify

Humble poverty. A Merrie Christmas, Gentlefolk! And may your wealth and pride Be mindful of the humble ones This blessed Christmas-tide.

There was a Little Child, Innocent and holy, Born of the Virgin mild, Sing praise to God Who gave Unto you and me Such Gift our souls to save!

O! the charity! A Merrie Christmas, Gentlefolk! And may your wealth and pride Be mindful of the humble ones This blessed Christmas tide,

-T. A. DALY THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

The message of Christmas to young men is one of service—to do good to others, to be unselfish, to give up ease and comfort for hardship and suffering if necessary to accomplish a noble ideal. The infant in the manger of a wayside stable came manger of a wayside stable came down from the glory and the bliss of Heaven, to swaddling clothes, to a cave, to cold, and to a career of self-denial that was to end on a cross. denial that was to end on a cross. For what purpose? To show His love for us, to draw our love to Him, to redeem us, to teach us by example how to live a noble life, to open and good. Used to all sorts of heaven to us at the end.

Love is the message of Christmas to young men-love that is pure, love that seeks the welfare of the beloved. love that is willing to make sacri-

fices to achieve its object.

Beside the Christmas crib young men should renew their consecration to the Christian life - to holy purity, merry dance, as he waited to try his the way to more happiness!" to respect for womankind, to resistof Christ.—Catholic Columbian.

A YOUNG MAN'S THANKSGIVING

for a month when you were looking for work, James," said a good mother.

through frosted windows at Christmerciful death but a slow lingering mas dainties, maybe with a look of disease. Of course, I denied God and "You went with your petitions, but have you heard a Mass in thanksfor your fine position?"

Well, you know, mother, I've looked like a sure buyer. been very busy, and some way I forgot after a while," James tried to

You are one of the nine who forgot to thank their God for His goodness to them!" replied the mother. "Their prayer was granted, and that was all they cared. No time to thank more foolish charity to my most

God Make time, my son." tardy thanksgiving. He would not be one of the nine, he said, but he was just heedless until reminded of his data. That shy slogall. To be start that shy slogall. To you won't know, if you haven't had the experience, the beginning of that faith which is the badge of Christman. his duty. How many are like him! We are all earnest in prayer and for our needs, for temporal favors, and yet how remiss we are in making fitting aeknowledgment.—St. Paul

the greatest influences for good in his life had been the example set him by his employer. "I saw him." said our newsboy. "I couldn't return him the money, somehow. I simply stood there, speechless. Well, he's a couldn't return him the money, somehow. I simply stood there, speechless. Well, he's a couldn't return him the money, a welcome, then said to a friend: "There's Burnett. He used to by his employer. "I saw him," he "receiving Holy Communion daily at a time when such a thing was almost unheard of with the average man. I saw him honest in his business dealings and giving generously to the support of religion, and I never heard him use an oath or speak other than respectfully of the Church and her priests. So I thought I couldn't do better than follow him."

That is a case where practice has squared itself with profession, and it may well be taken to heart by every Catholic employer of labor.-New

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BETHLEHEM

With little feet so feeble, With tender little eyes, With baby lips that tremble To utter baby cries, Unmindful of the angels That crowd the starry dome, He comes to bid you welcome, Thrice welcome to His home

His home is dark and lowly, But love can make it fair His home is such a poor one, But God Himself is there And who would choose a palace, However great and bright, When God is in a stable

This happy Christmas night?

-J. W. A. in The Irish Monthly. CHRISTMAS GIVING

Christmas is here again, a bright and happy time for some, but a dreary and sad one for many. Plenty and poverty, the beloved and unbeloved, sorrow and joy, with what different eyes do they watch the dawning of

our dear Lord's birthday! It is a pleasant season for those who are well-housed and warmly clad, but to the poor, from very contrast to the good cheer around them, it means only added wretchedness, cold and misery. This is the time when the destitute and the helpless need help. God in His love and mercy has bestowed His bounty upon us unstintedly; it behooves us, then, not to withhold our hands from doing

It matters not how poor we may be, there is always some one we can Every day, every hour, there are countless opportunities for relieving distress, alleviating pain, all been killed by an accident. The helping the orphan, or even to give a lawyer told me that there was kind word or smile. The opportunity is always at hand, but alas! we too often neglect to make the most of

the blessed privilege. We must not harden the heart nor close the hand against the poor, or we can not hope to have a share in the joy of Christmastide. The friend-your words tonight, a hatred of less, the hungry, the homeless, appeal to us now in a special manner in the name of the Holy Child of Bethlehem, for they are His little ones. vain! And let us not forget that the very poorest of us are not too poor to give utterance to the timehallowed salutations of the bright season, and the sweet greeting, "A Merry Christmas!" It meets us at around for work and shared her poor every turn, it is an echo of the fare with me. Now that I have a angels' song. "Peace on earth to men of good will!"—Charles Phillips selling her papers, and letting her in Sacred Heart Review.

"IS CHRIST A BROTHER?"

"Paper, Sir?" 'Naw !" said the ragged man and me selling newspapers, did not seem suited for his work. Neatly dressed, he means the birthday of Christ?" looked out from under a neat hat rebuffs, the snarling answer did not ruffle his spirit, did not mar the friendly gleam of his eyes with flashes of anger and pride. He chirped a tune to the snow-flecked give my way a chance. Come to give my way a chance. It is the control of the control of the chirped at tune to the snow-flecked give my way a chance. Come to give my way a chance.

control their appetites and passions, and to enlistment under the banner like a real old Christmas, with plenty of cold and snow, the very Christmas to enjoy in a warm home. But it rest. To make me that lucky I had YOUNG MAN'S THANKSGIVING was a miserable Christmas Eve to to lose at a blow, as you did, father, the chilled young man. He gazed mother and sisters. It wasn't a

'Paper, Sir ?"

"Certainly, my youthful—How many papers have you? Sixteen? Make time, my son."

The next morning James made his ardy thanksgiving. He would not much for your understanding to the spirit of that habit was the spirit of none other than the shivering Babs and the bleak Crib.

sure that the note of sneering wasn't The man who seemed so

with few opportunities for receiving what keeps me from believing he's there. He did not jeer at another

stopped at church and spoke to his friend, Father Peters, about his experience. He was advised to try the little plan he had mentioned.

At half past eight, the door be'l rang. A well groomed butler glared at the young cub and asked him what he did, ringing a gentleman's door-bell.

"Is Mr. Burnett in ?"

"Have you your card, if I should find him in?" polite and disdainful. "Card? of course not!" The young man burst into a merry peal of laughter, that nearly undid Mr. Grav-

to Mr. Burnett, if he is in and do me

a great favour."

Mr. Butler could not read or write has the following beaut which pleases us much: very well. His respect grew for the "poorly dressed" cub who could laugh so merrily and write so quickly. He mounted the stairs and gave the note to a middle aged man settled for the evening smoke. He read the note to the astonished

"Mr. Burnett accredited, 9 cents, due him as change for stock purchased from

Jim, the newsboy."

if we can credit Mr. Butler.

"Hello! my youthful, sit down for a minute, good. Now, what's up? Conscience bothering you?" No, sir, I came to ask what is

bothering yours ?"

I am now forced to work for a living and am glad to say I have so far got along pretty well-"Hold on, don't preach any sermons at me, my precious boy. It will

bothering me much. This is beging the lion in his den 'for keeps.'

"The retort courteous! It isn't

Mr. Burnett, it seems strange to

find a mere newsboy talking the way I do. But I am no child. I am seventeen; I have had a good home,

fall upon waste rock." Just a moment, sir, I am coming to the point. Four months ago I was just beginning to recover from the shock of hearing that my family had all been killed by an accident. The nothing left after all expenses were paid and that I was now another member of the army of the unem ployed. I began to see red. I had always meant to be a good Catholic; but now my faith grew blunt and I your words tonight, a hatred of religion in general and man in par-

"You have been to College, Jim, them, for they are His little Let them not appeal to us in these fancy ideas. Now you know

"Yes, I know better," interrupted the boy. "An old Irish washer-woman gave me the advice; she took while I was floundering me in rest in the evening from her labours.' "Newsboy and Philosopher," mused arnett, "foolish philanthropist.

Burnett.

What has this got to do with you and 'This, maybe you could find peace where I found it. You wished me a merry Christmas. What is Christ-

"So? I'd never gather that mean-ing from the way men tear at each other's throats for the rest of the year-and just one day to give and exchange presents. O the hypocrisy

"Listen. You have no prejudices ; morrow with me to Mass and visit air; he blew great clouds of misty breath at the halo about the corner the little crib of Bethlehem, give my the little crib of Bethlehem, give my the little crib of Bethlehem, give my the corner to be some the corner to

"Jim, some how or other you have luck on the next passerby.

And would you believe it, Christiating in a way that hasn't crossed hit me in a way that hasn't crossed hit way that hasn'

"Well," said Jim, "I call tomorrow The gentieman and expect you to come.'

Is this a Christmas Story? Is there more than a word about Christmas? More than a word about Christ our brother? No. But Christmas night! No, don't you dare thank me, either! Why! I am glad to be the foolish dispenser of still

Christ's brotherhood. On Christmas | changes of residence, it often happens Notice, my friends, charity dispensed with a speer. Was it Christmas charity? The young man was charity? The young man was calculated by the reference of mental pensed with a speer. Was it Christmas charity? The young man was charity and the loving attacks of that the reference characters are widely separated. The young man was charity? The yo Baby in Bethlehem. The songs sincere; it was the cry of a blinded enchanted his soul and opened doors long barred against such weaknesses, as he once might have said. A new AN EMPLOYER AND HIS EXAMPLE

The most genuinely pious man we know is a middle-aged father of a know is a know is a middle-aged father of a know is a know is a know is a know is

eally bad."
"Hum," said our newsboy. "I quarter. Bill, the policeman waved

There's Burnett. He used to be friend.' Well, he's a queer called crazy and some still call him a fool. But I know a man who knows; tried with perplexing affairs, to find On his way home, the young man and he tells me that Burnett has just on your table a loving letter from a far distant friend. Many delightful recovered from that same ailing." -J. A. M in Catholic Opinion. recollections crowd through your mind. Worries are forgotten. The nerve-racked body rests. Peace and comfort steal over the soul. Joy in

THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE UNGODLY

An old writer of the seventeenth century says that "the leaves drop from the trees in the beginning of They have a real and visible effect autumn; and such is the friendship of this world; whilst the wealth and honor lasts, and whilst wireless message to the loved one. we enjoy a summer of prosperity, ity and his set, stone face.

"Wait a minute," he said after a pause. He scribbled a short note on a clean piece of paper. "Take that is that person who has no friend, but is that person who has no friend, but is that person who has no friend, but of this world." St. Francis de Sales has the following beautiful simile,

"You may distinguish worldly friendship from that which is holy and virtuous, as the poisonous honey of Heraclea is known from the other for as the honey of Heraclea is sweeter to the tongue than the ordinary honey, because of the juice of the aconite, which gives it an additional sweetness, so worldly friendship, ordinarily, produces a great profusion of sweet words, passionate expressions, with admira-"Pretty good writing; very good phrasing for a newsboy! O I remember, show him up."

Jim mounted the stairs very well, language, and commends nothing but virtue and the grace of God, the only foundation on which it subsists.

"As the honey of Heraclea, when swallowed down, occasions a giddiness, so false friendship breeds a vertigo in the mind, which makes the honey of Heraclea, when some time, removed to St. Bride's still, adopted by atheists and Freemoven to St. Bride's sti

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wafers of the purest essence of soap—that actu-ally makes woollens as fresh and light and fleecy as when new.

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infallible marks of honesty.

leaves a great bitterness in the

mouth; so false friendships change

demands, or, in case of refusal, into injuries slanders, imposture, sad-

ness, confusion and jealousies, which often terminate in downright mad-

ness. But chaste friendship is al-

Nevertheless, do not allow that friend

membrance; for there is no separa-

"Perhaps you come home tired and

loving fidelity pervades the mind.

"Are those you love, your tried and

true friends, long miles away from

you? Bring them near by loving

They have a real and visible effect

"Treasure the memory of friends

to your own heart. Appreciating

love and goodness in others makes

you better and happier."-The

ANGLICANS AND ST.

BENEDICT

to establish a community of "Bene-dictine" nuns at Malling Abbey,

England, will excite considerable interest amongst Catholics. A cor-

previous attempt. In 1892, the abbey

recognized by Archbishop Temple.

in its last issue the story of

The revival of the Anglican effort

ways equally honest, civil

into lewd and carnal

Life, Part iii. ch 20.)

the

The Milwaukee Journal:

as are good.

British made, by Lever Brothers Limited Toronto

persons stagger in chastity and devo- admission and were duly received persons stagger in chastity and devo-tion, carrying them on to affected, wanton, and immoderate looks, sen-wanton, and immoderate looks, sen-correspondent of the Church Times says: "It is easy to see how a has no looks but what are simple and Benedictine community in an ancient modest; no caresses but pure and monastery may gravitate to sincere; no sighs but for heaven; no simply through a lack of Anglican familiarities but spiritual; no comsympathy," and that "Real sympathy plaints but when God is not beloved on the part of those in authority will do much to lessen this peril. "As the honey of Heraclea is troublesome to the sight, so this

can only wait and see. Malling Abbey is redolent of associations which are a constant protest against worldly friendship dazzles the judgthe break with the Holy See at the ment to such a degree that they who "Reformation." This the new com-munity must feel as did that which are infected therewith, think they do well when they do ill, and believe preceded it. Moreover, how can the members resist the conviction that their excuses and pretexts for two reasons: They fear the light and love darkness. But holy friendship Benedictines who refuse to accept the love darkness. But holy friendship is clear-sighted, and never hides her-Pope's authority are acting contrary letter and the spirit of St. self, but appears willingly before such Benedictine's rule? - St. Paul "In time, the honey of Heraclea

THE CATHOLIC MOTHER

St. Monica, the mother of St. Augustine, may be regarded as a type of the prudent, earnest, devout Catholic mother. The genius of the son has amiable, and never changes, but into immortalized the mother. Her son, Augustine, at the age of sixteen was a more perfect and pure union of spirits." (Introduction to Devout a youth of fine talents and ambitions and was anxious to leave home for a splended career. But he fell prey "To this we append a twentieth century piece of advice, taken from to his passions, and, as sin too often leads away from religion, he also fell away from the Church and into "In this country of constant many errors and sins. Monica loved her son with a strong, tender, natural affection; but she wept and her heart was stricken not for silver or they never so delightful, cannot wean gold or transitory things, but for his heart from the old friend.

Many mothers are more anxious about the worldly prospects of their children than about their salvation, but not so was Monica. For nine long know is a middle-aged father of a family, who has worked for over a quarter of a century for the same firm. His piety has often been a matter of wonder to us, for he was brought up in a remote rural section, with few opportunities for receiving, with few opportunities for receiving, with few opportunities for receiving and he replied: The newsboy went to Bill, plained away all his doubts, his sar-toasms, his bitter railings against the follows. It is better not so. It should be chosen with regard to your friend's tastes, his likes or distinct to a neighboring bishop to ask him to speak to her erring son lest he belost. But the wise bishop knewthat heart. "Sweet is the phrase that the time was not ripe to intervene and here." son of these tears cannot be lost. pleasant thoughts and breathe re-Your prayers will be heard. her prayers were answered. This tion tho' apart, twixt friend and deep, maternal love, natural and supernatural, won him back to the true faith and he became a great light of learning and sanctity in the Church which he has enriched with many of his volumes that will last as long as the world exists.

St. Monica's life was that of many another Christian mother. We do not read that she did any wonderful things. She was unnoticed by the world. When she was sick of a fever at Ostia she said: "Lay this body anywhere God is as near here as in Africa." She did not wish to live longer, and with her heart full of on the body. Think loving thoughts. Mayhap, the ether will carry the peace and hope she went to meet her God.-True Voice.

THE CHURCH ON CREMATION

The New Zealand Tablet conclude a lengthy article on cremation with these words: "Earth burial has been consecrated by immemorial usuage as part and parcel of one of the Church's most touching and impressive religious ceremonials—a ceremonial which inspires the dying with hope and the bereaved consolation. By a decree dated May 17, 1886, Pope Leo XIII. forbade Cath olics to give instruction for the cre mation of their bodies after death under pain of deprivation of the respondent of the Church Times tells sacraments when dying and of relig which had been acquired by Miss Boyd, the founder of the English Abbeys Restoration Trust, of which ious obsequies when dead. decree was partly based on venera-tion for the body which was once the temple of the Holy Ghost; partly on the trustees are the Cowley Fathers, respect for the consecrated usage of was made over to a sisterhood of the Church; and partly on the fact that, in Continental Europe, inciner-Benedictine nuns which had been The community, in the course of ation of the dead was then, and is some time, removed to St. Bride's still, adopted by atheists and Free-

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First

Announcement

We have in preparation a new book under the suggestive title:

"The **Facts About** Luther'

which will be ready for the market about October 1st 1916. The work is written by the Rt. Rev. Mons. P. F. O'Hare, LL.D, who is well known as a writer and lecturer on Lutheranism. The object of the volume is to present the life of Luther in its different phases as outlined in the contents.

HE forthcoming celebration to commemorate the 4th centenary of Luther's "revolt" which occurs October, 1917, tend to invest the volume with a special timeliness. But, apart from this consideration, the need has long been felt for a reliable work in English on Luther based on the best authorities and written more particularly with a view to the "man on the street". Monsignor O'Hare admirably fills this want, and the book will be published at so nominal a price that those whom the subject interests may readily procure additional copies for distribution. We also beg to call your attention to the fact that this work will be an excellent addition to the mission table.

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The book will have approximately 352 pages and will sell at 25c, per c-py. To the clergy and religious a generous discount will be allowed, provided the order is placed before Oct. 1st, 1916.

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6. Luther and the Bible. 7. Luther a fomentor of rebellion. 8. Luther, Free-will & Liberty of Conscience

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