

Our Boys and Girls.

ALWAYS IN A HURRY!

I know a little maiden who is always in a hurry: She races through her breakfast to be in time for school; She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of flurry; And comes home in a breathless whirl that fills the vestibule.

She hurries through her studying, she hurries through her sewing, Like an engine at high pressure, as if leisure were a crime; She's always in a scramble, no matter where she's going.

And yet—would you believe it?—she never is in time.

It seems a contradiction until you know the reason: But I'm sure you'll think it simple, as I do, when I state That she never has been known to begin a thing in season.

And she's always in a hurry because she starts too late.

—The Churchman.

RELIGION AND PATRIOTISM.

Religion is one of the most important elements of patriotism. God has placed people together in our society, and has bound, so speak, the feet of every one to his native soil with a great attraction. He has made patriotism the principle of great social and public virtues. Religion inspires the spirit of sacrifice without which there cannot be any patriotism.

MODESTY.

Modesty is a great virtue and one that our young folks should give particular attention to cultivating. There is nothing so tiresome, as well as unpleasant, than to hear persons boast of the great amount of knowledge they possess. They imagine that they alone are blessed with such a valuable store of information, and consequently they wish every one to know it. They like to parade the little learnings they have and then become pensive in company, and the society circle. The following example will serve as a fitting one on this subject. A young man who had paid great attention to his studies, and consequently had made rapid progress, was once taken by his father to dine with a company of literary men. After dinner, the conversation turned upon literature and the classics. The young man listened to it with great attention, he did not say anything. Oh that return home, his father asked him why he had remained silent, when he had such a good opportunity of showing his knowledge. "I was afraid, my dear father," said he, "that if I began to talk of what I do know, I should be interrogated upon what I do not know." You are right, my dear boy," replied the father, "there is often more danger in speaking than in holding one's tongue."

DUTY.

The rule of our life should be duty, always faithfully, honestly and truly performed. If our young folks would accustom themselves to labor, they would find the path of duty pleasing and agreeable; but because the time is frittered away in doing useless, foolish and even hurtful things, duty then becomes hard and painful. Every duty left undone is a stumbling block to the next duty to be performed. Let no day pass without performing all your duties to God and man. It is then that happiness will be yours, and life will be easy and pleasant. Remember the little verses: "Let us then be up and doing With a heart for any fate, Still achieving, still pursuing Learn to labor and to wait."

PERSEVERANCE.

"Perseverance overcomes all obstacles," is an old and true saying. How many of the young put it into practice? When you have a hard task to learn, do you keep at it until you have mastered it, or do you give it up after a few days? You may not be blessed with a perfect memory, but blessed with a bright intellect, but keeping at it, success will come in the end. It is recorded of Sir Walter Scott, the celebrated author, when at school, though very laborious, his intelligence was not brilliant, and his great success in after-life was owing to his indefatigable perseverance. The spider spins her web with care and perseverance, so should a boy or a girl strive earnestly in all things

to overcome all difficulties and persevering conquer in the end.

HARD WORK.

Are you afraid of hard work? We hear so many complain of "hard" work. To-day they are at one kind of work, to-morrow at another. They want a nice, soft and easy job. Such persons will never succeed in life, and in the end become loafers, and do a heavy business for the old but not reliable firm of "Street Walker, Laziness, Crime and Ruin." Their soft jobs seeking too often costs them more than they bargain for. A wise saying on this point is:

"Look not to the far-off future, Do the work which nearest lies, Sow thou must before thou reapest, Rest at last will be labor's prize."

AVOID RASH JUDGMENTS.

The young should carefully avoid rash judgments. Before you pronounce judgment on any one or bring tales home, be sure that you are perfectly correct in all that you say. The following anecdote shows the importance of avoiding rash judgments:

A traveller lying ill and in danger of death at a hotel in Dublin sent for a priest. It was a stormy night. Through the rain and wind and the muddy streets the priest came on foot, saw the sick man and administered the sacraments.

The landlord, who was a Protestant, pleasantly asked the priest to come into his own room and have some refreshments before going back into the night and storm. Then by way of conversation, the landlord began to talk about the high Catholic clergy and the comfortable life they usually led.

"Now, for instance," he said, "while you were walking through the mud and the rain, I am sure His Eminence the Cardinal, was enjoying a pleasant fire and drinking his punch in the Palace."

"Do you think so?" asked the priest.

"Indeed, I do," said the man.

"I am afraid you have a wrong opinion of the Cardinal."

"Why?" asked the man.

"Because, my friend, I am Cardinal Cullen."

At once the landlord rose to his feet, full of humblest apologies. Should he get a coach for His Eminence, and so on.

"No," said the Cardinal. "I shall return as I came. I am used to it."

The example of the Cardinal so impressed the man that he applied for instruction in the faith and was soon after received into the Church.

TRUE BRAVERY.

True bravery consists not in ignorance of, or insensibility to danger, but in the resolution which can brave and defy it, when duty renders such collision necessary. How many times do we find our young with their companions going into danger or are brought there. When the hour of need comes each one fights for himself. The strong succeed, while the weak and unaided very often are left to perish. The following example which happened a few years ago in Boston will give you an idea of what true bravery is:

A number of boys were skating on a river. The ice was not very thick in some places, and could stand but little weight. One of the bad spots being reached, the ice gave way, and all were precipitated up to their necks in the icy waters. They struggled and struggled to get out, at last two succeeded, and they made for the shore. On landing they perceived that another of their companions could not get out of the water. Seeing his predicament, one of the boys resolved to go and help him. On reaching him he succeeded in getting him on the ice. Both made for the shore, but the ice gave way on every side. After trying several times to reach terra firma, the noble rescuer grew benumbed with cold, and sank beneath the watery deep, even in sight of his other companions, holding in his arms the companion he sacrificed his life to save.

Both boys were recovered shortly afterwards. A public funeral was given to the martyr of charity, and the city erected a magnificent monument to his memory. Resting in the Catholic cemetery at Boston are the remains of this noble deed. Tom, high stands the beautiful monument with the word RYAN, on the top, then a picture representing him trying to save his companion, and underneath, "No greater love can a man show, than he lay down his life for his friends."

pull no one would appear. At the second, there could be heard the sound of sabots from the garden, and the old man would unbolt his door and angrily ask:

"What do you want?"

"Is this place for sale?"

"Yes," the gardener would reply with an effort, "but I warn you beforehand that a high price is asked for it."

Then he would abruptly shut and bolt the door again. His eyes fairly turned one out with their angry light and he stood there like a dragon, guarding his rows of vegetables and his little sandy court. Then the travellers would go on their way wondering what lunatic lived there, who offered his house for sale when he so much wished to keep it.

This mystery was at last cleared up. One day, as I was passing by the humble place, I heard loud voices in angry discussion.

"You must sell, father; you must sell. You promised to."

Then the trembling voice of the old man replied:

"But, children, I intend to sell. You must know that since I have put out the sign."

I understood from the conversation that his sons and their wives, small shop-keepers in Paris, were compelling the old man to sell his beloved nook. The reason, I did not discover; one thing was certain, however; the old man was more and more argued and hastened its accomplishment, they came regularly every Sunday to harass the poor man and force him to keep his promise.

From the road, in the Sabbath stillness, when even the soil was left to rest after the week's sowing, I heard the good old man hurried back and shut the heavy door joyously, sure of a week of respite before him. The house was then quiet for eight days. In the little sun-burnt garden, no sound was heard save the tramp of a heavy shoe or the scratching of a rake. As time passed on, the old man was more and more argued and tormented. All means were used to influence him. Grand-children were brought to coax him. "When the house is sold, grandpa, you will come to live with us. We shall be so happy together." One day I heard one of the daughters-in-law say:

"The hut isn't worth a hundred sous. It is only fit to be torn down."

Then they proceeded with their calculations and the old man listened without a murmur. They talked of him as if he were already dead. He was about bowed over, his eyes full of tears, seeking from habit a limb to rest his head on. He was so old that he could see that his life was so enrobed in this bit of soil that he would never have the strength of himself to tear himself away from it. He shrank from the moment of departure. In summer, when the good old man hurried back and shut the heavy door joyously, sure of a week of respite before him. The house was then quiet for eight days. In the little sun-burnt garden, no sound was heard save the tramp of a heavy shoe or the scratching of a rake. As time passed on, the old man was more and more argued and tormented. All means were used to influence him. Grand-children were brought to coax him. "When the house is sold, grandpa, you will come to live with us. We shall be so happy together." One day I heard one of the daughters-in-law say:

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his work with a singular stubbornness. To neglect his garden would be to begin the separation. So no grass grew in his walks; no disorderly branches ran out from his rose-bushes.

No purchaser appeared, however. It was war-time, and no matter how wide the door stood open nor how sweetly the woman smiled, nothing but dust entered.

The daughter-in-law grew harsher day by day. Her business in Paris demanded her presence. I heard her overwhelm the old man with reproaches, make scenes and show her ill humor in every way. He bent before the storm, said nothing, and consoled himself with watching his sprouting seeds. The sign still hung over the door at the close of the season.

On going into the country this year, I had no trouble in finding the house, but alas! no sign to be seen. It was all over then. The place had been sold. Instead of the old weather-beaten door was a freshly-painted green one with a projection in front from which one could look through a lattice into a garden.

This was no longer the vineyard of long ago, but a bourgeois medley of flower boxes, grass plats, terraces, the whole reflecting from a great metal ball which hung directly over the steps. In this ball one also saw the reflection of two large figures; one a burly red-faced man, perspiring in a rustic chair, the other an enormous woman, who brandishing a watering-pot, exclaimed:

"I have put fourteen of these on the billiards."

A story has been added to the house and other changes had been made. From a new corner, still fresh with paint, a piano was sounding forth the polkas and quadrilles of the public balls. This dance music, while his triumphant daughter-in-law gloried in the possession of a new cash-box in which jingled the coins brought by the sale of his little house.

Notes of Irish News.

BY ACCLAMATION. — Messrs. T. C. Harrington and William Field were returned for the Harbor and St. Patrick's Divisions of Dublin respectively. These were the first Irish members elected to the new Parliament.

PLUCKY ACTION. — Mr. Horace Plunkett delivered an address before the members of the Grand Orange Lodge of Dublin in their hall, Rutland Square, during his campaign. He declared himself as being distinctly in favor of a Catholic University for Ireland. At the conclusion of the remarks the members went into committee, and having discussed the terms of his speech, passed a resolution calling on all Orange men to support the opponents of Mr. Plunkett, for South County Dublin.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION. — Speaking recently on the subject of technical education, Lord Alverstone, Master of the Rolls, said that he had often protested against the saying that a little knowledge was a dangerous thing. A little knowledge, he maintained was a great deal better than no knowledge. It was the improper use of a little knowledge that was the dangerous thing. No one could bear stronger testimony to the advantages of culture and education than a man who had gone through a career as his, and had had, from time to time, to master different subjects and straightway to forget them again in order to study others (laughter). Opportunities should be brought within the reach of every man, and this country for securing high scientific education in any subject. What was wanted was not mere machines, but men and women who had learned to think, and to so grasp principles as to be able to apply them to the practical affairs of life. It had been the custom to place too much value on examination results. Examinations must continue to be the test of work done, but any system of scientific education which looked simply to examination results fell far short of its proper aim.

A CASE OF RESTITUTION. — A parish priest in another country sends us the following narrative, the publication of which will emphasize the importance of restitution in cases where another has been robbed of his good name. The obligation of making amends as far as possible when one's neighbor has been left thus poor is frequently lost sight of, and the too common practice of gliding over the sin by confessing "unchristian conversation" often misleads the confessor as to his duty.

Mrs. G. — was a lady of position. Among her domestics were two maids whose mother was lodge-keeper. On all three the lady had the utmost reliance, and felt the highest respect for their character. And the confidence was well deserved. The greatest devotion was manifested to the lady's interests, her servants being devoted to her young children, and showing all manner of loyalty to her mistress.

A man who had previously been in the lady's employment came to her on one occasion with a report against the widow and her daughters. It was more than he could bear, he declared, to see what was being done behind the lady's back, and he could hold silence no longer. He then gave a detailed account of certain articles that were stolen, naming the days when the thefts were committed and the means employed by the culprits.

The lady knew this person to be

attentive to his religion; she was not aware of any ill-will existing between him and the widow and her daughters; and, on the other hand, having known these servants for a long time, she could not believe anything wrong of them. So she replied, promptly and straight-forwardly, that she did not credit what had been told her. "At the same time I must confess I was staggered," she said to me, "though I could not and I would not believe it, and I meant to act as if I had never heard the report. But, somehow, the affair got wind and caused great disturbance about the place. Strange—strangest of all, as it seemed to me,—the woman and her daughters never said a word, never complained or cried or seemed any way concerned over it; but went on with their business just as usual—silently, carefully and attentively."

Things were disturbed for a year or so, but at last the incident began to be forgotten, when one morning the mail brought a letter from the man who had made the complaint. He wrote that he had been attending a mission given by the Redemptorist Fathers, one of whom preached strongly about injuring a neighbor's character. The man went to confession, but the priest refused to give him absolution until he should write to Mrs. G. — to tell her the whole truth, and to restore the good

name of the poor widow and her daughters, whom he had so cruelly—but, as it happened, so impotently—belied.

There was a good confession; and the confessor, of course, was simply discharging his plain duty in requiring his penitent to retract the calumny. It is just possible that this point is not sufficiently insisted on in catechism classes, though detraction is often a more serious sin than theft.—Ave Maria.

Our paper should be in the hands of every Catholic family. If you believe in the principles we advocate, kindly pass the paper to your neighbor and ask him to subscribe.

CHURCH BELLS.

Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. Address, 177 Broadway, New York City.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY
THE E. W. VAN DUZEN CO., Cincinnati O.

MENBELY BELL COMPANY
TROY, N. Y., and
177 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY
Manufacture Superior Church Bells

COLONIAL HOUSE

PHILLIPS SQUARE.

Hardware and Kitchen Utensils.

This department has prepared a printed booklet called "Kitchen Needs and Cooking Outfits" for the guidance of intending purchasers. These aids to buyers suggest necessary articles and state the prices. Each list is complete in itself and has been selected to suit purchasers according to their means.

No. 1 List, \$15 complete; No. 2 List, \$25 complete; No. 3 List, \$50 complete; No. 4 List, \$75 complete; No. 5 List, \$100 complete.

The following is No. 2 list, at \$25, complete, or any number of articles can be had at the list price:

Wash Tub, Wringer, Washboard, 6 dozen Clothes Pins, Clothes Horse, Ironing Board, Step Ladder, 4 ft. Rolling Pin, Pastry Board, Potato Masher, Meat Board, Soap Dish, Wooden Bucket, Wood Spoon, Broom, Bristle Brush, Dishpan, Dish Liner, Dish Towel, Dish Soap, Dish Cloth, Dish Mat, Dish Rack, Dish Drainer, Dish Brush, Dish Pad, Dish Sifter, Tea Kettle, Stock Pot, Wash Boiler, Saucepans, Coal Scuttle, Boiling Pan, Griddle, Frying Pan, Bread Pan, Waftle Iron, Butcher Knife, Paring Knife, Mincing Knife, 6 Knives and Forks, Hatchet, Can Opener, Sets Mrs. Potts's Irons, Coffee Pot, Tea Pot, Strainer, Coffee and Tea Strainer, Scoop, Dipper, Skimmer, Ladle, Dish Pan, Flour Sieve, Flour Dredge, Pepper Box, Nutmeg Grater, Vegetable Grater, Pudding Dish, Cake Cutter, Wash Basin, Cullender, Gem Pan, 3 Pie Plates, Apple Bread Box, Spice Box, Coffee Cannister, Japanned Tray, Crumb Brush and Tray, 3 Dust Pans, Chamois Dust Brush, Scrub Brush, Broom, Iron Rest, Tack Claw, Ice Pick, 3 Tea Spoons, 3 Table Spoons, Padding Pan, Tea Cannister.

These Hardware Booklets can be had on application. They contain full lists of the different Kitchen Outfits from 1 to 5, as above.

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St. Catherine Street and Phillips Square.

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The purchasing power of the public can always be demonstrated when values of an extraordinary nature are offered.

We do not move often, and on this occasion our stock of new Fall Carpets is unusually heavy and well adapted to present wants; but moving into new and elegant warehouses in January prompts us to give our customers an opportunity of furnishing their homes with elegant goods at sale prices, which will enable careful buyers to have the best at a moderate cost.

Our uniform range of discounts applies to everything in stock, and sale moves on lively at

THOMAS LIGGET'S, 1884 Notre Dame Street, 2446 St. Catherine St., Montreal.

THE GREAT MISSION of the

Dixon Vegetable Cure

FOR the DRINK and DRUG HABITS.

Do you know that specialists in the treatment of the Drink and Drug habit diseases, such as Dr. Mackay, of Belmont Retreat, Quebec, endorse and prescribe the Dixon Vegetable Remedy as being the only positive and unfailing cure in the world for all forms of the Drink and Drug habits?

Do you know that during the past three years it has completely cured hundreds of habitual and periodical drinkers and morphine users?

Do you know that a perfect cure is guaranteed in every case where directions are followed, or money refunded?

If you need such a cure you are earnestly invited to visit our office and satisfy yourself that our statements are strictly true. If you cannot call, write for our pamphlet giving particulars and testimonials. Address the Dixon Cure Co., or the Manager, J. B. Lalime, 572 St. Denis street, Montreal. All communications strictly confidential.

INDIGESTION. — Weakness of the stomach by Hood's Stomachic and Cure.

THE OLD MAN'S HOME

TRANSLATED by H. TWITCHELL, in the ROSARY MAGAZINE.

Over the door, made of poorly-joined boards, through which the sand from the little garden and the dust from the road sifted, a sign had been displayed for a long time; it hung motionless under the rays of the summer sun and swayed in the autumn winds. "For Sale," it read, but it might also have said "abandoned," the place seemed so desolate.

Someone lived there, however. A bit of bluish smoke issuing from the brick chimney, which was scarcely higher than the wall, betrayed a hidden existence, modest and melancholy as the smoke from the fire of poverty. Then, too, looking through the gateway, one could see, instead of the disorder which precedes a sale and a departure, well-laid-out walks, rounded arbors, watering-pots near a wall, and a gardener's tools leaning up against the little house.

It was only a peasant's cottage, built in place on the rising slope by the old man, who had lived there for

first story from the sunny ground floor. This last might have been called the green-house. There were glass globes piled up beside the walks, empty plant jars turned upside down and others filled with geraniums and verivains standing on the warm white sand.

Most of the garden was exposed to the sun. Fruit trees were supported by great fans of wire or leaned against walls so that the sun's rays might not be shut out from any limb. Then there were rows of vegetables, peas with bursting pods, and so on; in the midst of all this order and quiet, an old man, wearing a large straw hat, went his daily rounds, sprinkling, pruning, and trimming the branches and borders.

This old man had no acquaintances in the neighborhood. With the exception of the baker, he had no visitors. Occasionally, a passer-by, looking for a place on a side-hill, which is generally fertile and well adapted to grape growing, on seeing the sign would stop and ring. At the first

BABY PULL-BACKS

It is strange that babies get on so well as they do; there are so many pull-backs! But Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is a wonderful help.

Begin with a little. Too much will upset the stomach. Increase, but keep under the limit. The limit is upsetting the stomach.

It rests a tired digestion; it does not tax the stomach at all; it lets it play—little stomachs like to play.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Van Nostrand

CONVENT SCHOOLS. — Ilyn "Eagle," in referring to our convent schools, writes:

Although convent schools have existed in existence in the century past, our times have seen many persons wrong idea conception received at these schools. It is thought that time is devoted to the study of the sciences, and that the studies were essential to the youth of to-day. This is erroneous. Convent graduates found occupying their time in the study of the sciences, and the study of the sciences is to engrave the children's strong religious foundation for a character.

PUSH IRISH THROUGH. — Reports from Ireland and the London "Union" mention of a trade union of pushing goods, and the sale of foreign "colours." This is the name of the anti-Industrial, outcome of the union of a number of assistants to serve the factory whenever possible. The members supposed to sign runs as follows: "I hereby promise to sell an Irish every possible opportunity to do all in my power to the sole purpose of securing the promotion of the League is making grass throughout land. As many are expected to be their united effort in making effect of Irish manufacture."

Rev. Bishop McChurch of the South Bethlehem, his congregation and Honor persons who, in sentences of injury damaged in several Sundays, curing money from and Reading Rail Claim Agent. Bials of the road past three weeks against the company out a great deal of people who were wreck," said Pat who really sustained entitled to remuneration around lane were no more injured than the train.

"I've known a clothing was very put in claims for the clothes they were one-third the actual value. Some people are honorable in their disposition, they are. Some persons harm in exaggerated faking injuries."

The company's nearly all the claim is a compromise. The sum asked \$50 for a to. According to the agents, the value, whose clothing the attire excursion train at the man placed the value as high as \$175.

Many congratulated Rev. Father St. Michael's Catholic the 25th anniversary of his ordination says the Toronto cent issue. Father date secret until St. Michael's members of his participating in the use of him with a present lar father had, however, the event in his own manner for the con than himself. Some quietly took up a people for new stalls sanctuary, suggested League and Altar 5 ling of the altar while the members League were asked the of St. Michael the altar. The conged promptly to the ther Ryan is real for.

The Rev. Frank interesting to not Newfoundland, of 1844. Having received call in his native he later went to I continued his studies afterwards in France.

INDIGESTION. — Weakness of the stomach by Hood's Stomachic and Cure.

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