

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

VISIONS

There are hills too steep for our feet to climb. There are gulfs too far to gain. And in every breast there's a glorious best. The dreamer shall never attain. For the poet dies with his songs unsung. And the artist at last grows faint. And he sinks to sleep and the grave must keep. The pictures he'd planned to paint. We never can finish the work of life. Nor live to our fullest here. We must carry away from its house of clay. The vision we've cherished dear. We dream fair dreams for the years to be. But merchant and toiler, too. And the soldier brave, take into the grave. Some deeds they had hoped to do. Perhaps they sing at their sweetest now. Those poets of yesterday. And have caught the themes of the golden dreams. Which came from the far away. Perhaps the painters on canvas true. Now see with a clearer eye. And paint the things of visions. That were theirs in the days gone by. Oh, never we reach to our fullest height. And never we do our all. We must turn away, at the close of day. When the tools from our fingers fall. But it isn't failure to hold a dream. That never on earth comes true. Or the tasks of worth that we miss on earth. Are reserved for our souls to do.

THE MAN OF BUSINESS

The capable business man is clear and explicit in all his bargains; leaves nothing to the memory which he can and ought to commit to writing; keeps copies of all important letters which he sends away; and has every letter, invoice, etc., belonging to his business, titled, classed, and put away. He never suffers his desk to be confused by many papers lying upon it; is always at the head of his business, will know that if he leaves it, it will leave him; holds it as a maxim, that he whose credit is expected is not safe to be trusted, and is constantly examining his books, and sees through all his affairs as far as care and attention enable him; balances regularly at stated times, and then makes out and transmits all his accounts current to his customers and constituents, both at home and abroad; avoids, as much as possible, all sorts of accommodations in money matters and law suits, where there is the least hazard, is economical in his expenditures, always living within his income; keeps a memorandum book with a pencil in his pocket, in which he notes every little particular relative to appointments, addresses, and petty cash matters; is cautious how he becomes security for any person, and is generous only when urged by motives of humanity.

INTERIOR PRAYER

Interior prayer transforms itself, if we may so say, into all the various phases of our minds, and its ways are as diverse as are our multifarious temperaments. There are souls, writes Rev. Walter Elliot, C. S. P., in the Missionary, who are not helped by a stated method, and some are even hindered. David, clad in King Saul's coat of mail, with his helmet of brass and his great sword said to him: "I cannot go thus, for I am not used to it." (1 Kings xvii, 38, 39); so do these undisciplined spirits go to their holy task with their sheep-herd's sling and stones gathered from their soul's running brook. They are so formed by God. He leads them with sweet aspirations, or deep musings, or direct perceptions; methods only clog their thoughts. Therefore the holy exponents of prayer must not be mistaken for its aim and purpose, nor be made iron rules to be riveted on every spirit. And at its best method is methodical and not mechanical. A horse may be harnessed, but not a man. Meditation is closely related to holy reading. The latter exercise is reading much and thinking sometimes; the former is thinking much and reading sometimes. Quick reading is slow meditating. So much as the sight of a familiar book is equal to the sight of God's altar in many a prayerful spirit. Holy thinking is also close joined to holy writing, which doubles the force of mental prayer by making it written prayer also. Mental prayer thereby becomes an exceedingly deliberate verbal prayer, the intervals all enriched with precious thoughts. We are, however, supposing that one is not writing for anybody but himself and his good angel and God the Holy Ghost. Newman used to say that he liked to meditate pen in hand.

RULES POLITE BOYS OBSERVE

Little points of etiquette distinguish the well bred boy from the poorly bred. An authority has formulated the following rules: "Boys, if you want to be known as little gentlemen remember that the following things should be done: "Hat lifting in saying 'Goodbye' or 'How do you do?' "Hat lifting when offering a seat in a car or acknowledging a favor.

"Keep step with any one you walk with.

"Always precede a lady upstairs, and ask her if you may precede her in passing through a crowd or public place. "Hat off the moment you enter a street door and when you step into a private hall or office. "Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her. "In the parlor stand until every lady is seated. "Look people straight in the face when speaking or being spoken to. "Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them. "In the dining room take your seat after ladies and elders. "Never play with knife, fork or spoon. "Do not take your napkin in a bunch in your hand. "Eat as fast or as slow as others and finish the course when they do. "Rise when ladies leave the room and stand still till they are out. If all go out together gentlemen stand by the door till the ladies pass out. "Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating or smacking of the lips should be avoided. "Cover the mouth with hand or napkin when obliged to remove anything from it. "Use your handkerchief unobtrusively always. "Always knock at any private room door."—St. Paul Bulletin.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

ONE BY ONE

One by one thy duties wait thee. Let thy whole strength go to each; Let no further dawns elate thee, Learn thou first what these can teach. One by one (bright gifts from Heaven) Joys are sent thee here below; Take them readily when given, Ready to let them go. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an armed band; One will fade as others greet thee, Shadows passing through the land. Do not look at life's long sorrow; See how small each moment's pain; God will help thee for to-morrow, So each day begin again. Every hour that fleets so slowly Has its task to do or bear; Luminous the crown, and holy, When each gem is set with care.

THE GIFT OF APPRECIATION

"There is one thing about Helen," said a girl speaker, "she has a genuine gift of appreciation. Whenever you speak of anybody, she always seems to bubble over with some kindly appreciation of her. When someone remarked the other day that Miss K— was not at all pretty, she broke in with, 'Yes, but then some people don't need to be pretty; they're nice enough without it.' It is always that way with her; she has seen the gleam of gold somewhere in somebody, that nobody else ever detected or thought of looking for. "Her eldest sister is a splendid musician and her younger is quite a brilliant elocutionist, but I don't know but I'd rather have Helen's talent of appreciating people than to have the gifts of either of the others. I believe she gets more joy out of it and perhaps gives more joy with it. "It is a talent toward the acquiring of which we can do a great deal by practice, even if we seem to be lacking in it by nature.—Exchange.

GOOD FOR EVIL

One day last summer a dear little girl in a white frock and with a great bunch of flowers passed by a boy who was playing in the dusty street. Somehow the sight of that dainty figure stirred the spirit of mischief in the boy's heart, and suddenly a handful of dirt struck the edge of the white dress, and fell in a shower upon the kid shoes. The girl stood still. Her face flushed pink. Her lips trembled as if she might cry. But instead a smile broke over her face, and she said to the boy who stood waiting to see what she was going to do. A more surprised by no one ever saw, nor more heartily ashamed. He hung his head, and his cheeks reddened under their tan and freckles. His unkind fun was quite spoiled, just because in return for a handful of dirt someone had thrown him a flower.

What a changed world this would be if everybody, big and little, was as wise as this six year old maid. How quarrels would go out of fashion if angry words were thrown back gentle answers! How ugly looks would become scarce and disappear, if for frowns we always returned smiles. In some lands where flowers are very plentiful, every year they have festivals when the people on the street pelt one another with blossoms. If we fell into the way of scattering about us bright looks, sweet words and loving deeds, the whole year, even the cold, snowy winter would be like one long festival of flowers.—Catholic News.

THE SCULPTOR'S REBUKE

A once famous sculptor of Düsseldorf, named Gruppello, having received an order from the Elector, Prince Johann Wilhelm, for a statue of himself on horseback, for a statue of himself on horseback, to be done in bronze, resolved that the work should be a masterpiece, and labored at it early and late for many

months, putting aside all other undertakings.

At last the work was done, and the sculptor had the statue set up in the public square of Düsseldorf, ready for the opening day. The Elector came on the appointed day, and with him his favorite courtiers. Then the statue was unveiled. It was very beautiful, and the prince was greatly pleased with it. He shook hands with the sculptor, like an old friend, saying: "Herr Gruppello, you are a great artist, and this statue will enhance your fame; the portrait of me is perfect." When the courtiers heard this, and saw the friendly hand shake, their jealousy of the artist was beyond bounds. Their one thought was, how could they safely do something to humiliate him? They dared not pick flaws in the portrait statue, for the prince had declared it perfect. But at last one of them said, with an air of great frankness: "Indeed, Herr Gruppello, the portrait of his Royal Highness is most excellent; but permit me to say that the statue of the horse is not quite so successful; the head seems larger than it should be. Is it not somewhat out of proportion?" "No," said another, "the horse is really not so successful; the turn of the neck, there, is really a trifle awkward."

"If you would change the right hindfoot just a little, Herr Gruppello," said a third, "it would be a decided improvement."

Still another found fault with the horse's tail, which he declared was not altogether natural. The artist listened quietly. When they had all finished, he turned to the prince and said: "Your courtiers, prince, find a good many flaws in the statue of the horse; will you permit me to keep it a few days more, to do what I can with it?" The Elector assented, and the artist ordered a temporary screen to be built around the statue. For several days the sound of hammering came steadily from behind the enclosure. The courtiers, who took care to pass that way often, were delighted. Each one said to himself: "I must have been right, really; Herr Gruppello himself sees that something was wrong."

Once more the artist summoned the prince and his courtiers, and the statue was again unveiled. Again the Elector exclaimed at its beauty, and then he turned to his courtiers, one after another, to see what they had to say. "Admirable!" said the first. "Now that the horse's head is in perfect proportion, there is not a flaw."

"The change in the neck was just what was needed," remarked the second. "It is really very graceful now."

"The rear right foot is now as it should be," observed a third; "and it adds so much to the beauty of the whole."

"The fourth said that the tail had received a master's touch."

"My courtiers are much pleased now," said the prince to Herr Gruppello; "they think the statue greatly improved by the changes you have made."

Herr Gruppello smiled a little. "I am glad they are so well satisfied," he said; "but the fact is, I have changed nothing!" "What do you mean?" asked the prince in surprise. "Have we not heard the sound of hammering every day? What were you hammering at, then?"

"I was hammering at the reputation of your courtiers, who found so many faults as they could simply because they were jealous," replied the artist. "And I rather think that their reputation has suffered in consequence."—Selected.

TEMPTATIONS

We must not conclude that the mere presence in our mind of an evil thought or picture, the mere entrance into our heart of a sinful desire, will always spell sin for us. It is no sin to be tempted by any of those unruly emotions of which we have already made mention, any more than it was a sin for Our Blessed Saviour to be tempted by the power of devils, when He was approached by the Evil One in the desert. Many a misguided Catholic has been the victim of immeasurable and altogether unnecessary anxiety, because of his or her failure to distinguish between temptation and actual sin.

ESSENCE OF TEMPTATION

Anything that urges us to choose some personal satisfaction instead of the will of God may be defined as a temptation. Such subtle and insidious influences may arise in connection with the subject matter of any of the various commandments, from the first to the last. Adam and Eve were tempted to indulge their lust for wisdom and a share in the greatness of their Creator; the Redeemer of mankind was urged to a three-fold surrender of His allegiance to His Heavenly Father's will and a subjugation to the power of the devil, who took advantage of His weakness and His natural craving for food. A great many, if not most of the temptations by which people acknowledge themselves to be tormented are those evil thoughts and suggestions which have to do with what is unchaste or impure.

CONSENT IS NECESSARY

No matter how insidious or persistent may be the thought or picture that is luring us to evil, we have no reason for disquietude as long as our will withholds its consent. Temptations may reveal the

existence of strong passions within a man's heart, the weakness of nature may incite him to the most monstrous violations of God's laws, but unless he deliberately acquiesces in the evil delight, his soul will not be stained. The essence of sin lies in a consenting will. Where there is no consent, there can be no sin.

IN CONFESSION

Only voluntary bad thoughts and desires, then, are sinful. In our examination of conscience, we can readily determine whether or not our struggle with such emotions has been productive of evil result. There is no necessity of accusing ourselves in confession of having been harassed by thoughts or by suggestions that were lewd and unchaste; there is no matter for confession in these. Did we rebel or obstinately combat the temptation so as not to willingly entertain it? Then we have accomplished what was virtuous, not what was sinful. It is only when the temptation has been yielded to, when the will has consented, that accusation of guilt must be made, and forgiveness sought, in the sacred tribunal of Penance.

DEPENDENT ON FREE WILL

The real cause of every sin must be found in the will. The human will is free, and when an object is presented to it, it can consent to it, whereupon, if the object be evil, it becomes guilty of sin; or it can resist, that is to say, it can absolutely refuse to take the course pointed out when the conscience has given warning that such a course is contrary to the will of God. The only other course lies in what is termed a passive attitude, wherein, in the face of temptation, neither consent is given nor resistance offered. The choice rests solely and entirely with the individual. Each one is master of his own destiny, nor can even God Himself rob him of that liberty to choose between good and evil. Because of his free will, it remains entirely with man himself whether he shall enjoy the reward that is promised him in consequence of his good deeds, or suffer punishment, be it temporal or eternal, in punishment of his wrong-doings.

GOD'S A TITUDE

It is utterly false to contend that temptations, as such, are directed from God. But they are permitted by Him, in order that His creatures may have an opportunity of practicing virtue and self-mastery, and acquiring merit. Therefore have temptations been called a mark of divine favor. "Because thou wast acceptable to God," declared the archangel Raphael to Tobias, "it was necessary that temptation should prove thee." The fact that temptations, however troublesome or repeated they may be in a person's life, continually intrude themselves, is not to be taken as any indication that such a one has lost favor with God. On the contrary, those who have been called to an exalted degree of sanctity are the very ones who with temptations far more numerous and persistent than those which fall to the lot of the ordinary individual.

HELP IS NOT WANTING

No man is exempt from the incitements to sin that come in the guise of temptations. They are a feature of that probation which each individual must undergo, and a part of that battle which must be waged, before the crown of victory can be gained. Yet we have the assurance of the Apostle of the Gentiles that God will not desert us in the hour of temptation, nor be indifferent to our welfare in the succeeding struggles into which we are enticed. In his epistle to the Corinthians, St. Paul gives the encouragement that "God will not suffer us to be tempted above that which we are able to bear." As we learn from the story of Job, the devil can only tempt a man within the limits which have been set by God, who gives His grace as abundantly as it is needed, in order that no one need succumb to the evil assault. When sin results, it is not because God's grace was not given, but because use of it was not made. No sinner can argue that the temptations which have beset him were too great to resist.

THE PROPER COURSE

Catholic training has always made it clear as to what course must be pursued in the face of temptation. They are to be combated by the avoidance, where possible, of the occasions that give rise to them. We are to flee those persons, places and things, which may easily lead us into sin, and we beseech the help of God daily, that such avoidance may be possible, when we pray: "Lead us not into temptation." Next, we are to have recourse to prayer, turning our thoughts to Our Blessed Lord, His holy Mother, or one of our heavenly patrons, upon whose assistance we place our reliance, with an humble distrust of our own power, and an unbounded confidence in the help that comes to us from above. The resistance which we offer, on our own part, be it by directly repelling the evil suggestion, or indirectly by diverting the mind into other channels, will then become the more efficacious since we are not battling alone, but have the assistance of that help, against which the evil spirit will tempt us in vain.—Catholic Transcript.

A NOTABLE CONVERT

We learn with pleasure from our contemporary, the Second Spring, that the Rev. Frederick Penkes has been received into the Church. Mr.

Penkes was ordained in 1887, after completing his studies at Litchfield Theological College. For thirty-two years he was a notable figure in the most extreme circles of Anglicanism, and worked at Christ Church, Wolverhampton; St. Mary's, Cardiff; St. Michael's, Shore-ditch; All Hallows, Southwark; and St. Agnes, Kennington Park. He left St. Agnes at the beginning of this year, after sixteen years' work. He had been particularly associated with the party of which Mgr. Hinde, and earlier Mgr. Father Evans, and earlier Mgr. Barnes had been the leaders. Mr. Penkes was received at Farm Street by Father O'Donoghue, S. J.—The Universe.

SELDOM SEE

A big knee like this, but your horse may have a lurch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat. ABSORBINE TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book R free. ABSORBINE, JR., the anti-septic liniment for man and horse. Enlarged Glans, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Itchy Pains and Irritations. Price 25¢ a bottle at druggists delivered. Liberal trial bottle postpaid for 10¢. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 299 Lyman Bldg., Montreal, Can. Absorbine and Absorbine, Jr., are made in Canada.

The Bible and the Blessed Virgin Mary

And Some Correspondence — BY — Rt. Rev. M. F. Fallon, D. D. BISHOP OF LONDON. Being a justification of Catholic devotion to the Mother of God, and the account of a controversy carried on with Canon L. N. Tucker, the Rector of St. Paul's Anglican Cathedral, London, Ontario.

SINGLE COPY, 10c. POSTPAID. 100 COPIES, \$5

The Catholic Record LONDON, ONT.

OUR CHIEF WORK

Is in acting as Executor under Wills and as Administrator of Estates. Ask for our Booklet: "The Will That Really Provides," or consult us and we will gladly give full information. Correspondence invited. We Pay 4% Interest on Savings Accounts, and allow withdrawals by cheque. We Pay 5% Interest on stated sums of money for investment for terms of from two to five years. We Collect Rents, attend to repairs and assume entire charge of properties in trust for the owners at ordinary agency fees. We Act as Business Agent for persons who desire their investments attended to and the income delivered to them through our Company. We Rent Safety Deposit Boxes at \$5.00 per annum.

Capital Trust Corporation Head Office: 10 Metcalfe Street, Ottawa Write us for free advice on any financial matter.

The Woodstock Is a Step in Advance of All Typewriter Science and will sell on its merits. Dealers wanted for every large town, city and county in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces; also Newfoundland. Will assign over Canadian right. Apply Eastern Typewriter Exchange, Limited P. O. Box 49 21 Victoria St. AMHERST, N. S.

Prospective Settlers Should investigate the advantages of The Sinnett District in Central Saskatchewan It is an ideal mixed farming district. The soil is a deep black loam. Water and feed are plentiful. Crops are good. A new railroad under construction will provide exceptionally good railway facilities. Improved or unimproved farms convenient to Churches, Schools, Creamery, etc., may still be bought on very reasonable terms. For further information write to either E. J. DUFFY, or REV. J. C. SINNETT, LANIGAN, SASK. SINNETT, SASK.

Buy Your Furs BY MAIL Big Fashion Book of Authentic Styles Fresh from the Most Famous Designers, Sent to you Free. Its pages are crowded with items— GREATEST VALUE—LOWEST PRICES BUY your furs by mail. Buy your furs where you are sure of quality, style and workmanship. Buy from the largest exclusive fur-house in the British Empire—an organization large enough to keep prices down to a minimum. Buy from Sellers-Gough. The Sellers-Gough label is a warranty of authentic style and expert finish. But it is also a guarantee of exceptional value. Our whole organization is striving this year to outdo all previous records in the tremendous money-saving opportunities for which this house is famous. Anyone in the Dominion Can Buy SELLERS-GOUGH FURS You don't need to live near our store to buy a Sellers-Gough fur piece. You don't have to personally visit our display to choose the fur or style you want. For out-of-town patrons we have prepared a wonderful style book. A complete panorama of every style and pelt to be seen in our store. It is completely illustrated, showing in picture fashions' latest demands as designed by the world's leading fashion artists. The display shown in this book—as the exhibit in the store—is the most comprehensive and authoritative to be seen on the continent. It is incomparable for variety, completeness and values. And the prices listed are astoundingly low. Prices which you could only expect to get from an organization like ours that buys the pelts in the raw, makes up the furs, and sells direct by mail—saving money at every step. Considering the high cost of skilled help and the scarcity of high grade furs our prices this year are nothing short of amazing. Our Mail Order Guarantee To ensure your complete confidence in buying furs from our style book we offer this following guarantee:— If on receipt, you find that the furs for any reason are not satisfactory, write your name and address on the outside of the package and return them within ten days in good condition. Tell us why the goods are returned. We will pay transportation charges both ways and either exchange goods or refund the money in full. We make no exception with any article in our catalogue. We aim to please, therefore do not wish you to keep any article that is not completely satisfactory to you. Write for our Catalogue FREE Upon Without Delay. It is FREE Request SELLERS-GOUGH FUR CO. LIMITED "The Largest Exclusive Fur House in the British Empire" 244-250 Yonge Street -- Toronto, Ontario