in the highest form of the publisher's art. The price is \$1.50. "Weighed in the Balance" is now on the counters of our reputable Catholic book stores. We bespeak for this publication a very large sale.

The Sunday Companion holds up to the view of boys a worthy model, one whose life is an inspiration and incentive to make the obstructions in life's pathway stepping stones to higher things. We are told that the subject under consideration-Henry Coyle, the poet, the editor of The Weekly Bouquer, one of the best known writers among the younger men of our country, left school when he was about eleven years old. He was born in Boston, June 7, 1870. After his school days, when he was only twelve years old, he began working for the Oriental Tea Company, but in a few months he was an office boy in the law office of Long & Allen. Here he remained for some time, using all his spare moments for study and even writing for publication at this early age. When he was only thirteen years old he sent a poem to The Continent, then edited by Judge Tourgee, and we can easily imagine the joy of the young boy when his youthful production was accepted. Today he stands among the foremost writers of the country. Although his writings are accepted and sought after by many periodicals, he prefers to write for the Catholic press. His book of poems, "The Promise of Morning," is a book full of holy thought and inspiring sentiments. One of his admirers writing of him says: "He has passed through the school of adversity and suffered much from ill-health, but nothing like a complaint has ever been heard from him. He knows what struggle means and is ever ready to lend a helping hand to fellow toilers."

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The last number of the Annals of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart contains a very edifying article on the Scapular. The writer adopts the word Scapularian. It is not new and appears very expressive. On some occasions we used the word to indicate a person enrolled in the Scapular, who, conforming to all the conditions of the confraternity, is devoted to Our Lady of Mt. Carmel. The word

"Rosarian" is now familiar to many, and we see no reason why all lovers of Carmel should not be known as Scapularians.

That live and readable paper the Pittsburg Observer is making its influence felt. Its wide-a-wake editor is fostering everything that is good and fighting all that is bad. He is at present leaving nothing undone to bring about the umon of Catholic societies, Man: of the Bishops have praised and seconded these laudable efforts. Bishop McQuaid of Rochester wrote to the editor:

The proposed federation of Catholics, either as members of organized societies, or as individuals, is a step in the right direction. It may be a premature movement because Catholies are not yet educated up to the right point, and because they are so wedded to political parties that they can scarcely call their souls their own. Politicians known them thoroughly, and are satisfied that they prefer party to religion. It is a sad condition for Catholics to be in, but we are in it and through our own fault. We have not got out of our blood the fear and subserviency of the old days of bondage and persecution. Anything to be left alone. While I can take no part in your convention which, to have any power, should be a convention of laymen, you have my best wishes and prayers.

In a late number of the Sacred Heart Review the eloquent Augustinian Father James T. O'Reilly makes a very strong plea for Catholic unity. His able paper ought to be put in pamphlet form and widely circulated. Father O'Reilly believes that every Catholic citizen, priest or layman, who fills a position of influence, has a responsibility towards his Church in general, and to the Catholics around him in particular, that is commensurate only with the extent of his influence, to say nothing of his obligation to keep the lamp of divine truth burning, as far as his life is concerned, before the non-Christian public.

A pious author says: "Satan has never seen one single Scapular of Our Lady of Mount Carmel in hell!"