JANUARY 11, 1913

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

ESSENTIALS OF SUCCESS

The young man asks: "What are the essentials of success ?" First, integrity : a character that stands firm against both the music

and the menace of Mammon. Then comes the second essential, knowledge; a knowledge born of earnest study and close application, a knowl-edge that comes from observing ex-perience, a knowledge that knows it knows. And yet, all this may not lead us to the goal of success. There lead us to the goal of success. There must be a third essential, that of enthusiasm; an enthusiasm that knows no failures, recognizes no repulses, and is blind to obstacles.

Endowed with these three great essentials and confronted by the opportunities offered him, the possiblities of success to the young man of to-day are limitless. The danger of to-day are limitless. The danger of deifying success and dethroning God, is intensified by the fact that business draws men into commercial cen-Commerce makes cities, and cities have always been perilous to personal life, as well as to social purth And to the country boy cities of America are looking to-day for the infusion of a more virile life and a higher ideal in business. It has been said, and in all truthful-ness, that the great city of New York to-day is being run by country boys. And what is true of New York city is true to a very large extent of every other city in America.

IN THE CITY

It is the character of the country boy uncontaminated by the polluting atmosphere of the congested centers, that appeals to the heads of great commercial establishments. It earnest enthusiasm, yet untainted by the dissipations and distractions of the city, that makes him valuable. Indeed, it was the building of a city, along with the vain ambitions which the effort begot, which brought to men the confusion of tongues at Babel. It is deplorthat where many persons are huddled together the strength of individual conviction seems often to be weakened, while a sort of corporate consciousness controls the whole. It is there that the level of honest conviction and moral courage slip to a low average and the temptation to the multitude to do evil run with overwhelms the higher impulses that that pulsate in the breast of every true man.

TREND UPWARD

In this faith, coupled with thos In this fath, coupled with those vital essentials of success, every young man may go the battle of life to-day without fear of the out-come. In the business life to-day there is nothing in the genuinely es-contial which should corrupt prin sential which should corrupt principle or character, and there is othing in urban life so invincibly evil the race.-Catholic Columbian. that a business man in any city cannot achieve success and maintain his purity and piety ; for, indeed, the culmination of Christian history as revealed by St. John in his vision on Patmos was seen to be in the form of a city-the New Jerusalem coming down from God out of the heavens. And this city was not built with hands, but eternal in the heavens, and is promised as our abiding place for all ages. Man is gregarious in his nature, and this being true, the trend of the race is cityward. All the cities of the world are to-day rapidly increasing in population. Even those ancient cities of the Orient, which one might suppose would never be greater than they turies ago—the old cities of

to pass this great result. They are indeed the wise men who have seen a vision like they of the olden times who followed the Star of the East until it led them to the Child in the Manger, aud upon whom in loving adoration they bestowed their gifts of gold and fragrant incense and

THE GOLDEN AGE

myrrh.

stands

race.

the

If the young men of business today will be in any considerable numbers consecrated men, they will bring about that golden age for which the race has sighed so long. To do this mercial life and seek to counteract the low conceptions prevalent among those huckstering spirits who, pur-suing trade in selfishness, degrade all they touch. Our young men must lift trade to the level of a high voca-

tion and raise commerce to the plane of consecration. And when they do this Christianity will flow around the world in a day and the knowledge of God will cover the earth as the waters cover the sea, and the nations will be bound to come in the double ome alarm. bonds of the brotherhood of com merce and the fellowship of grace honesty and affection will combine to draw men together in the great and

peaceful family of nations; the instruments of war will be recast and "'I am happy to know you, sir, re-plied the lady. 'But I had thought hammered into the implements of industry; the battleships of nations will no longer go on their missions of you a much younger man.' 'We painters age early,' he said, destruction, but will carry in their bottoms the fruits of the nations gaunt want and wicked greed will be

driven out from the earth ; sin will wither away, and if suffering itself does not cease, the solaces of brother-ly kindness and Christian sympathy will give the victims of pain ground for thanksgiving, if not cause for joy. The young man in business to-day on the threshold of life and holds in his hands the key which is to open the golden age of the huma He is no longer imbued with idea that the world owes him a living, but realizes his oppor tunity and his responsibility to God and man, accepts the unalterable fact that he owes to the world the honest measure of a man's service, giving to his Creator and to his fellowman the best that is in him; and so exemplify that incomparable heritage from God my studio. which He created in His own image,

-man. The last age of the world will be both a commercial and a Christian From it will be excluded both age. want and wickedness, suffering and Let then the young man in sin. business to-day rejoice in the fact that he has come to the kingdom of manhood in such a time as ours-a time in which we can discern the vision of the golden age drawing nigh—the age which will be bright as the Paradise which lingers in the memory of mankind and glorious as the heaven which fills the hope of

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THE MADONNA OF THE DREAM Three little girls were walking

with their mother in the gallery of the Luxembourg. She wore the garb of a widow ; her husband, an officer in the Chasseurs, having been killed at Sedan. Four children had followed ; sorrow

had left ineffaceable marks on the face of the woman, still young, who found in her children her only earthly consolation. Patience and sublime good ; resignation sat enthroned on her brow; peace looked forth from her ey eyes, still beautiful, though hands in theirs. large grey eyes, still beautiful, though dimmed by many tears. Suddenly one of the little girls paused before a Yes," said the mother, come again, if you wish it. But now mamma is tired ; let us go home." picture. "Mamma," she said, "is this not As they passed from the gallery, lovely ? 'Our Lady of the Flowers. the widow could not help casting a Surely it is only the Queen of Heaven who could ever have looked so heavified as this " backward glance at Our Lady of the Flowers. A tear trembled on her lashes, perhaps for her lost youth, eautiful as this.' They were all standing in front of perhaps for the beauty that had perished with it. the picture. For some moments the mother looked at it in silence ; then

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

before our eyes, so that we may look at it while I tell you the story," said said the mother. of it, where we can have it directly Nestling as close to her as they could, the three little girls eagerly

awaited the narrative. "One day," she began, perhaps thirty years ago, just as we are today a lady and her three children were walking in the garden of the Tuileries. All at once the two boys, who were in front, paused beside an old gentleman, with a long white beard, who was painting some roses. The artist turned smiled upon them, and

acknowledged their expressions of admiration as though he appreciated and enjoyed their youthful sincerity When the mother and the younges child, a girl of seven, reached the others, the painter said :

'These are bright boys of yours, They bid fair to becom madame. accomplished critics.' "As the little one also advanced to

xamine the picture, he exclaimed : 'But this one ! ah, madame, it she ! I have found her at last !' "The lady stepped backward in

'What do you mean, sir ?'" she inquired 'I do not understand you.' 'Have no fears, madame,' he said with a smile. 'I assure you I am perfectly sane. I am Henri Herbert,

with a sweet, but fleeting smile. And now let me explain. It is true that I have seldom painted anything but flowers, because I love them ; yet the few faces I have done have een highly praised. Once, when a child, I had a very vivid dream. I me, a child like myself, perhaps about the age of seven years. In her hand she held a bouquet of roses, which she offered to me. All my life the memory of that dream has followed me ; all my life I have been trying to reproduce the vision. The roses have long been finished, madame; yes, years and years; but the face--I have never seen it with my waking eyes till now. In order to prove to you that these are not idle words, I beg that you will accompany me to my studio. There I will show you the result of my labors—a suggestion of this face I see before me, and which, with your permission, I would

like to transfer to the canvas as the Madonna of my dream. "They cheerfully followed the artist to his studio, and there indeed were convinced that all was as he

ad related. The sittings were given, the painter at last feeling satisfied with his work ; but shortly after its completion he died. The picture was oought by a Russian prince and taken o St. Petersburg. How it came back to Paris I can not say. I have told ou all I know."

"How strange that you should ever have seen that little girl, mamma !" said Valerie, who was ten years old. "Did you ever speak to her or play with her ?

The mother smiled. "I do not believe I ever spoke to her, my dear; but I have often played with her brothers." "Probably they were more of your

own age, mamma," said Marguerite. "Shall we come again to look at the picture ?" asked the little one, whom they called Coquette, from a pretty trick she had of shyly lifting ner eyes. "It does look a-some thing like me, when I am very, very and I think if I could see often I would always be good." Her sisters laughed, and took her



where public opinion against the Always and everywhere the world liquor traffic is very strong. A tem over we are taught the same story perance lecturer who recently visited It is the Littles of our daily walk and conversation that count in the sum of that country, Mr. Tom Wing, was interviewed on his return to England by a representative of the Sunday School Chronicle, to whom he said : life, just as surely as the alphabet makes up language and letters.

TEMPERANCE

THE MODERATE DRINKER Whatever customs may prevail in

some of the nights are twenty foreign universities, the practice of drinking even moderately, is doomed hours long, the 'day' extending to four hours only. to disappear in American schools, says the Creighton Courier not alto gether either on moral grounds but also because of the gradual cultiva-FIVE MINUTE SERMON tion of a public opinion which regards even moderate drinking as

menace to efficiency. The wildeyed shouting anathema thought the Blessed Virgin came to reformers, shouting anathemas against the demon rum, have contrisame in all ages of time, and I am quite sure that the Apostle, if he outed something toward the forma tion of this modern public opinion, but the cold-blooded, level-headed, were living now, would repeat the same charge to us. By "this world" business men who are quick to discover whatever makes for lack of he means the aims, motives, and efficiency have rendered probably the deeds which human nature will, of largest service in the upbuilding of this opinion. The time was when traveling men, merchants and professional men, regarded drinking as an incident of business, it being quite the proper practice to show one's good fellowship by treating. Years ago Nebraska, as well as a number of other states, passed laws against treating, but they were ineffective because they were not backed up by a healthy public opinion. The 8 o'clock closing law, which encoun-

tered very great opposition four years ago in this state, is now accepted by says both republicans and democrats as a die wise measure.

The days of excessive drinking, at least for the man of ambition, are admittedly gone and it would seem that even moderate drinking is doomed to gradually disappear among the ranks of those who take pride in themselves and crave the achievement worth while. The fact is that with the growth of population, the struggle for existence is becoming fiercer and the wonderful modern development along so many lines of mental endeavor has necessitated the completest possible conservation and development of one's powers if he would succeed.

first importance. If one fails in getting honors in society, or riches, In pioneer days when professional ting honors in society, or riches, or an exceptionally good education in science or art, he thinks his life is a failure. What does our Lord say to us? "Seek ye first the kingdom of men were fewer, when business was in a crude state and when the virgin soil yielded luxuriant crops there was danger in dissipation, but the passing of these pioneer less God and His justice, and all other with days there has come a call for a new things will be added unto you." ype of man who not only believes in onservation of the country's national esources, but, is insisting mon new. type of man who not only believes in resources, but is insisting upon pre-serving his own powers and develop-ing them as far as possible in order. His kingdom which is of God; for "we will ing them as far as possible in order that he may bring to his work the largest degree of efficiency. It is true now as never before that the mediocre man cannot hope for big success. If he would win the heights the worker must utilize every opportunity for self-improvement and be always on guard against the approach of every foe, particularly against those enemies who work insidiously to undermine his powers little by little until he falls in a miserable fit monument of the forces which have accomplished his ruin. A number of magazines have taken this subject up lately, among them being The Outlook, which comments favorably upon the change which is being wrought. One of the most timely editorials upon this topic is contained in The Journal of the American Medical Association for November 2 1912, which is as follows: "The use of alcohol is receiving some hard knocks these days. A prominent railway system, not conent with the general rule heretofore in force among railroad companies forbidding employees to drink while on duty, now forbids employees to indulge at all in drinking out of employment hours and in any other conduct which will impair their health or make them less alert or less capable while on duty. The owner of one of the national pets, a prominent baseball team, insists that moderation in drinking is not sufficient; the players on his team must leave alcohol and cigarettes entirely alone. The justification for these rules may be found not only in the difficulty of being moderate in indulgence, but also in the cumulative after effects of dissipation. The world is moving; the old fetish of personal liberty at whatever cost or danger to the public at large seems to be losing its power. The time may come when every man to whom the life and safe-ty of others are entrusted may be expected or even required to be as ab-stemious as the ball players and railway employees just mentioned."

CURED OF DRINK BY SIMPLE REMEDY

DEVOTED WIFE HELPS HER HUS-BAND TO A CURE THROUGH SAMAR-IA PRESCRIPTION

Mrs. S., of Trenton was in despair. A loving father, and a careful pro-vider when sober, her husband had gradually fallen into drinking habits which were ruining his home, health and happiness. Drink had inflamed his stomach and nerves and created that unnatural craving that kills conscience, love, honor and breaks all family ties. But read her letter:

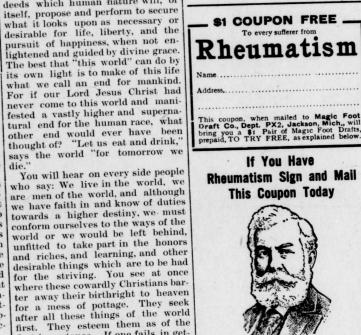
But read her letter: "I feel in my duty to say a few words about your Tablets. As you are aware, I sent and got a bottle, thinking i would try them in secret. My husband here agoing taken them a week when he told me he test in the test of Port Arthur for the summer, so I had to test in the second bottle for fear one would not be enough. He writes me saying that he has taken the contents of both bottles and he feels splendid, does not care for drink. In fact, he has not taken any liquor from the first of my giving it to him. I feel I cannot say too much in favor of your wonderful Remedy. "Mrs. S-, Trenton, Ont."

the Samaria Prescription stops raving for drink. It restores the shaking nerves, improves the appetite and general health, and makes drink distasteful and even nauseous. It is 'At one time the drink problem was used regularly by physicians and hosa very grave one there. The Ice-lander, if he drank at all, 'soaked;' pitals, and is tasteless and odorless, dissolving instantly in tea, coffee or he knew no restraint, and the long winter nights were obviously not a food.

Now, if you know any home on which the curse of drink has fallen, tell them of Samaria Prescription. If help to the temperance movement; you have a husband, father, brother or friend on whom the habit is get ting its hold, help him yourself. Write to-day.

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of Samaria Prescription, with booklet, giving full particulars, testimonials, price, etc., will be sent absolutely free aed postpaid in plain sealed package to anyone asking for it and mentioning this paper. Correspon-Human nature is pretty much the Correspon-tial. Write dence sacredly confidential. The Samaria Remedy Comto-daypany, Dept. 11, 49 Colborne St., Tor-

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Catholic Mind Pamphlet

China and India-are more populou to day than ever, and each succeed-ing day increases the number of their inhabitants. The cities of Europe are growing rapidly, and in our own country, nothing is more con-spicuous than the growth of our urban communities.

Now, if religious life and the Christian civilization cannot survive a commercial atmosphere and amid urban conditions, it is evident she said that there is no hope for the moral welfare of the race, and we may as well surrender now to despair, if no one can show us any good in the future of the world. It is only a question of time when these con gested centers, filled with greed and fouled with covetousness, will pollute the whole world. But shall we accept such a gloomy view of the fu-ture of our race? Never! We are still to believe in John's vision, and look for a new heaven and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteous-

YOUNG MEN, HOPE OF FUTURE But if we look thus hopefully into

the future, we must depend upon the young men to justify our confidence -the young men who see the visions of a commerce free from trickery and dishonesty—the young men who will bring into the business life of to-day that Christian element which was not found in the commercial centers of the ancient world like Nineveh. and Babylon and Rome, and for the want of which they went down to

Commerce must be Christianized, and that means that the men of commerce must be Christians, and Chris-

tian principles must dominate the commerce of this nation. And it is for this that the world waits to-day. For surely, the time has come when department of life has been Christianized. Art and literature are permeated by the Christian spirit ; song and eloquence utter and commend to human acceptance the teachings of Christ ; commerce only delays to open its treasures and lay them at His feet. And it belongs to the young men just entering upon their business careers to day to bring

"Yes, Valerie, it is very beautiful. now."-Catholic Bulletin. Have you ever seen any one whom it resembles ?"

"Never !" cried the two eldest with

advertisement for a messenger, in a once voice. "Not in the least ?" The little one looked up into her nother's face. She was a lovely child, conscious, but not vain of her

own beauty. "Mamma," she said, "Sometimes. when my hair is curled and I have on my pretty white dress, I think I look a little tiny bit like that. Don't

"Ah, Miss Vanity!" exclaimed her elder sister, playfully. "Maybe you are of the same complexion ; and the hair, well, it is something like yours,

really 'Yes," observed the mother, "it is. "But ten thousand times more love added Marguerite, the second

girl. "A million times, replied the child. "But the eyes—the eyes are like,— whose eyes are they like, Valerie ?" "As though one could tell, in a pic-ture !" was the response. "Never was there such a beautiful face on on the it is not be able to be the second earth. It is not a likeness, dear; only a fancy of the painter."

"My Valerie, there fou are mis-taken," said the mother. "I know the story of that picture. I have seen the child who sat for it; and it was said by all who knew her to be a very good likeness. Spiritualized, no doubt, it must have been by the high and holy thoughts of him who paint ed it ; still, that is no fancy sketch, I road of it !"

assure you. "Mamma! You knew her! Oh, where is she now !" cried Valerie "Will you tell us about it, mamma ?" 'Come, sit beside me, just in front

"Some day," she thought sadly some day I may tell them, but not

WHY HE WAS HIRED Ten boys replied in person to an

business house. The one selected from the ten owed his success to the fact that he took off his hat the instant he entered the office, that he rose when the manager came?into the room, and that he answered every

question put to him simply and respectfully without bashfulness or boldness. The boy who has a good manner, who is polite and alert, is the boy who is wanted in business and elsewhere.-New World.

THE SMALL SWEET COURTESIES

William Wirt, an eminent Virginia lawyer and orator, the author of "The British Spy" and other works, including a "Life of Patrick Henry," was one of the most accomplished and courtly men of his day-the early part of the nineteenth century. In a letter to his daughter he admonishes her not to neglect or under value "the small sweet courtesies of life." He is generally accredited with the authorship of the saying. Being a scholar he doubtless knew it to be a quotation and took it for granted that his daughter was familiar with it. Lawrence Sterne, who died four years before Wirt was born, wrote in his "Sentimental Journey : "Hail ! ye small, sweet courtesies of life! for smooth do ye make the

I quoted some time ago the saying

of a wise old gentlewoman : "We can walk around bowlders. It is the pebbles in the path that make us stumble."

TEETOTALISM GROWING Good news comes from Iceland,

death, and the only kingdom will then remain is His. To fail of obtaining a right to that glorious and eternal life, liberty, and happiness is to be self-condemned to a state which the Scriptures call eternal death, chains and misery. And compared to the bliss of heaven, the state of hell deserves to be so-called. But you may ask : Why may we not conform ourselves to the ways of the world in so far as they are good Just think one minute and you will where the trouble lies. The world's estimate of its good things is all wrong. It makes them first and most important, and its estimate is false. They are of only secondary importance. When the Irish people in the hard times willingly suffered for want of food and clothing and education because to get the good things of the world they would have to put their faith behind them as less worthy, then those heroic Christians followed the advice of St. Paul and refused to conform to the world's wrong estimate of the value of its good things. They died, many of them, rather than conform.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER

EPIPHANY

VANITY OF EARTHLY THINGS

Secondly : The world's use of its good things is wrong. It always runs to an excess which is contrary runs to an excess when is contrary to right reason as it is to right relig-ion. Money, and houses and lands, furniture, horses and carriages, food, drink, clothing, learning and all such there is a superior of the toplow the things are good. But follow the maxims and practice of the world, and then judge if you, a Christian, can conform to them. What do you see ? Too much money, too much land, too fine houses and furniture, too costly fine houses and furniture, too costry horses and carriages and clothing, too much eating, and too much drink. Look at it in any way you will It is always too much. Too will. It is always too much. Too much for reason, and too much for religion. Therefore I say to you, as St. Paul himself would say to you in St. Paul himself would say to you in louder tones than mine: "Be not conformed to this world," this world that cannot keep within the bounds of reason and is always fighting against the wise restraints imposed by the law of Christ.

