

FIVE MINUTE SERMON

FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER
PENTECOST

TEMPORAL AND ETERNAL

"Seek ye therefore first the kingdom of God and His justice." (St. Matthew vi, 33)

In this day's Gospel our Lord desires to impress upon us the littleness of temporal and the greatness of eternal things. From the Gospel we learn many important truths. Among them, we learn that there is only one thing necessary for us in this world, and that is to save our souls.

It is not necessary for us to be great; it is not necessary for us to be rich; it is not even necessary for us to enjoy good health; but it is necessary for each and everyone of us to work for our eternal welfare, to save our immortal souls.

God placed us here for that purpose. He did not make us to gain great honors, great riches, or great worldly pleasures; but He placed us in this world that by our good works we may acquire eternal honors, eternal riches and eternal pleasures.

He made us that by knowing, loving and serving Him hereafter we may be happy with Him forever.

Such is the grandeur of God for all eternity—this is the end for which man was placed in this world.

God placed Adam in the Garden of Eden for an end. This end was that, obeying God's commandment, he might live forever. But Adam broke God's commandment, was doomed to sickness and death, and transmitted sin, death and other evils to his posterity.

God placed us in the Garden of Eden for an end. He gave us certain commandments to obey. He furnished us the seven sacraments, to assist us in keeping the commandments and remaining steadfast in seeking our eternal home. But have we not proved untrue to our end? Have we not, time and again, broken the commandments of God? If God were to say to us as He did to Adam "Where art thou?" would we not like Adam have to hide our faces in shame on account of our transgressions of the law?

An eternity of happiness or of woe awaits us. If we were to die now, what would be our fate? Would we go to eternal punishment or to reward eternal? Let us ask ourselves these questions in all seriousness and sincerity.

Each of us has but one soul. If by our improper use of temporal things that is doomed to eternal misery, or what it will avail to be honored, famous or rich?

What good did it do Solomon to be the richest and the wisest of men? Of what benefit was it to have all the luxuries that gold could purchase, to have all the temporal things that one could wish? He used those temporal things and, badly, he died in that state, would have merited an eternal punishment. But, seeing the error of his ways, he repented and declared that "all is vanity" except to love God.

Of what permanent value is it to our great railroad men, oil men, steel men, or others to be millionaires? For, if they have gained their millions by acts of injustice, if they have grown rich by oppressing the poor, if they have made a god of money, if they have set too much of their affections on temporal things, they have no place in the affections for eternal things, for the one, true, and only God, Who is to be loved, served and adored.

Let us learn a lesson from others. Let us look out for our true interests. Let us not be fools, seeking the things of the world; but let us seek "first the kingdom of God and His justice." Let us consider earnestly, seriously, conscientiously and prayerfully the littleness, the nothingness of temporal things and the greatness, the importance of eternal things; then let us resolve to use temporal things only as a means to assist us in attaining eternal happiness.

TEMPERANCE

HIS DAUGHTER'S VOICE

Between 5 and 6 o'clock on a wet, wintry morning, Elsie Cameron alighted from a crowded street car and hurried along the glistening street to the dingy tenement where she lived. She was a girl who would have attracted more than passing attention anywhere. Tall and shapely, with regular features and dark brown hair that strayed in natural ringlets over brow and ears, women would have called her good-looking, and men, beautiful. Despite the plainness, almost shabbiness, of her attire, she was dressed with scrupulous neatness.

The daughter of an eminent city organist, who had latterly fallen on evil days, Elsie Cameron possessed a rich and carefully trained contralto voice. This talent she had turned to advantage when the dark days came to her home, and at the time which our story deals with she was earning a modest income by giving lessons and singing at concerts and other musical functions.

She had a long and exacting day with uninteresting pupils. She was tired and wet, but it was neither of these things that caused her to hurry along the street and mount the tenement stairs three steps at a time.

Letting herself in with the latch-key, she passed quickly into the sitting-room without taking time to

divest herself of hat and cloak.

"Here I am, mummy," she cried brightly as she stooped to kiss the lined face of the invalid lady who lay on the shabby couch. Then looking hastily round, and with a trace of ill-concealed anxiety in her voice, she added, "Where's father?"

"He went out about an hour ago," answered Mrs. Cameron in a hopeless voice. Then, meeting the look of pained reproach in her daughter's face, she put out an appealing hand. "I did my best, dearie," she pleaded, "but I couldn't keep him. He said he must go out for some papers, but he promised to come back in a few minutes. He hasn't come back yet. And," she added, with a break in her voice, "I'm afraid dearie, he's giving way again."

Elsie walked wearily to her father's table, looked down at the half-copied sheets of manuscript music on which he had been engaged. Her young heart was full of bitter thoughts, not against her father, whom she still dearly loved in spite of his fatal weakness and oft-broken promises, but against the social conditions which made such things possible.

"Oh it's cruel, mother, it's cruel!" she exclaimed with a choking sob.

For answer Mrs. Cameron only sighed heavily.

Elsie dropped on her knees beside her mother and buried her face in the lap which had so often been her refuge from childish sorrows.

"O mummy!" she wailed brokenly; "Mrs. Cameron could no longer keep back her tears as she stroked her darling's bent head with tender, trembling hands."

"O dearie!" she said with ineffable tenderness, "we must go on trying to be brave, and trust in God."

Elsie grew calmer, and rising, buttoned up her waterproof cloak. "Where are you going, dearie?" asked the anxious mother. "You haven't had your tea yet, and you must be ready for it after your long, tiring day."

"I'm going to find father," answered Elsie, with a resolute light in her eyes. "I can't eat, mother, till I know what has become of him."

"But—you can't go into any of these—these places," exclaimed Mrs. Cameron, now deeply concerned for her daughter's safety.

"Don't you worry yourself, mummy dear," Elsie reassured her bravely; "I am quite capable of taking care of myself, and I'm going to bring father home."

So saying, she kissed her mother fondly and hurried out into the street.

The Palace Bar was ablaze with light and the glitter of glasses. In and out through the swinging doors passed an intermittent stream of customers, men and women, in whose faces one might read some of life's sorriest, saddest history. Reckless faces, some of them, others distraught and desperate; sullen, hopeless faces, too, and some, alas! drink-sodden and hopelessly debased.

With head held high, ignoring proudly the curious stares and coarse audible whispers which her appearance in such a place drew from the frequenters of the bar, Elsie walked straight forward to the counter.

"Is my father here?" she inquired of the proprietor in low voice.

There was no need for further explanation. It was not the first time, by many, that Elsie Cameron had come on the same humiliating errand.

"Yes, miss," admitted the proprietor respectfully, "you'll find him in No. 9." The glance which he threw after the girl as she passed through the apartment indicated had pity in it.

"Cameron's brought that fine girl to a sorry pass," he remarked to his head barman.

A momentary hush fell over the noisy assemblage of men who sat in the heated, smoky, drink-laden atmosphere of No. 9 as the door suddenly opened and Elsie Cameron stood before them.

But Elsie had eyes only for the man who sat with pallid face at the head of the table—a fine figure of a man, though a long course of dissipation had left its unmistakable mark upon the handsome features and the well-knit frame. For one brief moment the eyes of father and daughter met. Then a deep flush of shame spread over the man's face, and he dropped his head in his hands.

"At that Elsie Cameron's tears nearly overcame her, but with a desperate effort she regained her courage. "Father," she said, "mother and I are waiting tea for you. Are you ready to come home?"

"Yes, Elsie, I'm just coming," he said in a low voice as he rose and put on his hat.

There were loud protests from his boon companions. Their sing-song voices were never such a success as when he was chairman, and he must stay and see the evening through.

"I must go with my girl!" he insisted.

"Well, at least give us a song before you get back to petticoat government!" shouted a coarse-faced individual who sat in a corner seat.

"That is," he added ironically, "if her ladyship here will allow you!"

"Cameron's song! Cameron's song!" shouted the half-drunken company in chorus.

Hector Cameron hesitated, Elsie's pleading hand on his arm. "Perhaps, dear, it would be the best way to humor them," he whispered.

"You see, I—I am their chairman," "Chairman of this gathering! You, father!" The scorn which she could not keep out of her voice seared his very soul.

"Cameron's song! Cameron's song!" The noisy gathering became more insistent.

"I must do it, Elsie," again whispered.

St. Thomas Aquinas speaking of the Blessed Virgin, says: "There

WILSON'S
FLY PAD.
POISON

There are many imitations of this best of all fly killers.

Ask for Wilson's, be sure you get them, and avoid disappointment.

pered her father, with averted eyes. "It's the only way out of it now. Run home and get tea ready. I'll follow you in a few minutes."

But Elsie knew too well by sad experience how much her father's assurance was worth.

"Oh, do come now with me, father! Now!" she insisted, with a break in her voice. Then as her father still hesitated, she turned and faced the company, who were calling impatiently for "Cameron's song."

"Delighted, my dear, delighted!" exclaimed a big fellow with tipsy gallantry, and this brought forth a burst of applause from his companions.

Ignoring both the coarse expressions of admiration her offer had evoked and the restraining hand of her father, Elsie Cameron stepped to one end of the room and filled it with such glorious music as its walls had never heard before.

"Mid pleasures and palaces Though we may roam, Be it ever so humble, There's no place like home."

Hector Cameron leaned against the wall and wept like a child. Music had been the one ruling passion of his life till drink usurped it and made him its wretched slave.

His daughter, whose glorious voice had been the pride and delight of his heart, singing in a common tap room! "My God!" he groaned. "My God! What have I done?"

"There's no place like home!"

The voice of the fair young singer trailed off in a long sweet note of ineffable yearning. Then with a pathetic little catch in her breath she spoke a few low words to the subdued men around her.

"I am sure you all have nice homes," she said, and your woman-folk will be waiting for you just as mother and I are waiting for father. They will get so tired, oh, so weary! of waiting if you don't go. The tea will be set, and the kettle is singing 'There's no place like home.' Won't you all go home?" Then and then only the brave heart quailed, and a sudden terror of the place and its inmates and of the part she had played came over her. Faint and dizzy, she seized her father's now unresisting arm and hurried him out into the street.

Instead of the tears and reproaches he might have expected, Mrs. Cameron met her husband with her usual sweet smile, and gentle wifely welcome. He made no promises. Alas! he had made so many before which he had failed to keep. With a full heart he stooped and reverently kissed his wife's brow.

From that night Hector Cameron came back steadily to his own. His brilliant talents soon attracted many rich pupils, and he eventually secured one of the most coveted musical appointments in the city.

Many a time Elsie Cameron looks back upon that eventful night and wonders how she ever dared to do what she did. "What must they have thought of me?" she exclaims to herself, flushing from neck to brow at the remembrance. But the great joy of her reward is with her still.—Scottish Temperance League Tract.

THE ASSUMPTION

FEAST, FRIDAY, AUGUST 15

Although the belief in the corporal assumption of our Blessed Lady is not an article of faith still the assent of the Church is so universal and constant in that regard that to refuse to accept it would be a mark of rashness and temerity. The dogmas of the Church are not usually defined until the necessity arises for an authoritative statement in regard to them. Thus, it was always the belief of the universal Church that the Blessed Virgin was conceived without sin, but when the whole Church clamored about the middle of the last century for the exact terms in which that teaching should be expressed, the Holy Father Pope Pius IX., in 1854, defined it authoritatively and infallibly. Whether the same course shall yet be pursued in regard to the doctrine of the Assumption cannot be said, for it may be that the Church will go on, as at present, in the quiet and undisputed belief it now holds.

St. Thomas Aquinas speaking of the Blessed Virgin, says: "There

are three things God could not make any better; the Man-Christ, the Beatific Vision, and the Blessed Virgin. As she is exalted over all the angelic choirs she cannot be any nobler, for she is the Mother of God. Now to destroy the virginal body—the instrumental cause of the Incarnation, that meritorious act whereby she bore the Creator of Beatific Vision and all created perfections, demands a reason; our bodies shall be reformed in the Resurrection; but the Blessed Virgin's cannot, as it is perfect. Hence the disintegration of the virginal body would seem to be opposed to divine wisdom. It is also opposed to divine love and divine justice; to divine love, because divine love loves the perfect."

The body of the Blessed Virgin is consubstantial with that of Him Who is seated at the right hand of the Father; hence, as Saint Bede says, the body of the Blessed Virgin ought to share in that incorruptibility which distinguished the Sacred Body of her Son. Moreover, the Immaculate Conception itself is the strongest proof of Mary's Assumption. Because if the body of the Blessed Virgin were corrupt even for a moment it would be entirely incongruous for it to unite with the soul for the soul of Mary always triumphed over every corruption. Again, Mary was immaculate in her whole being, the composite of soul and body, and hence that corporal corruption which is a consequence of original sin could not belong to her. She might, and did die, but she could not continue in death.

At the same time, while we do not rely on any text of Holy Scripture as a proof of this doctrine, that does not mean that there are none which are to be interpreted in that way. The doctrine has its strongest basis in tradition. Already in the fifth and sixth centuries it was quite universally spoken of, and if there is an apparent silence in earlier years, it must be remembered, that during the first centuries the Church was busy defending and declaring the doctrine of Christ's Resurrection and adding it as a proof of His divinity. Hence the danger of putting forward too prominently the doctrine of Mary's Assumption, lest the captious be led to believe her to be divine even as her divine Son.

The Church has always looked lovingly and fondly upon Mary in the glory of her Assumption; she has honored the belief in her prayers and devotions, and has set aside the 15th of August as a special holiday of obligation in honor of the same blessed privilege. She will continue to do so, in fact, there are many who are led to believe that the definition of the doctrine has been delayed only to meet some important crisis in the Church's history, some eventful moment when under the glory of her Assumption she may incline towards the suffering Church to bring it once again the blessings of peace and security.—The Pilot.

SIMPLICITY OF OUR
CARDINALS

Many non-Catholics have a notion that our American Cardinals live in luxury and are entertained like princes. This is a great mistake. They are princes of the Church, indeed, but their mode of living is of the simplest kind.

The following description of Cardinal Farley's daily routine will be of interest:

In the private chapel in the rear of his residence, Cardinal Farley celebrates Mass at 6 o'clock.

After a simple breakfast of cereal, fruit and tea, with perhaps one chop or a small piece of steak, the Cardinal attends to his correspondence, which is very large and extremely important.

There are always a number of visitors from different parts of the world, who must be interviewed, as the Cardinal's list of callers includes diplomats, high potentates of the Church, philanthropists, men of affairs and women of exalted social ranks from all parts of Europe and America. Cardinal Farley is a charming host and his hospitality is always ready when Church dignitaries from foreign countries are visiting America.

The Cardinal keeps himself informed on all questions of the day. If there is any additional time left for reading during the busy twenty-four hours it is occupied with books and biography.

Cardinal Gibbons follows out the same simplicity in his mode of living. Their hours of rising, dining, and taking their daily walks are almost identical. After attending to his daily correspondence and business matters, Cardinal Gibbons holds a public reception from 10 to 12 o'clock. He usually receives the priest of his diocese from 4 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and his afternoon constitutional takes place after 5 o'clock.

Of Cardinal O'Connell we read the following: "Cardinal O'Connell of Boston, the

PRESIDENT
SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY

third of American Cardinals, being a man of astonishing versatility, a lover and patron of all the arts, an orator of distinction and an accomplished musician, is fitted to shine in the most cultivated society, but he has devoted a very large part of his time since his elevation to his present office to the study of social questions as particularly affect the poor."

These three grand men of the Catholic Church of the United States are dignitaries only in their religious relations. In every other respect they are plain citizens, and they strictly follow out the rule of their divine Master, to give to Caesar what belongs to Caesar, and to God what belongs to God.—Intermountain Catholic.

"BRILLIANT FETE OF PYTHIANS TO-NIGHT."

In the above words was announced the parade and other festivities that accompanied the recent Pythian celebration in Minneapolis. The Knights of Khorassan marched, three thousand strong, and with them marched, we are reliably informed, some of our Catholics. Now, of all the strange sights in this day of religious and mental acrobatics it was indeed difficult to find a more inconsistent one than a parade of Pythians and Catholics.

Non-Catholics have a perfect right to belong to this organization, and with them we have no question whatsoever. But for intelligent Catholics to take public part in the celebration of an organization to which Catholics are strictly forbidden to give their names, seems little short of the incredible. The Catholic Church has a stringent law which forbids her members joining or participating in the ceremonies of heretics, infidels or organizations that are under her ban. "We are not instituting a quarrel with the Pythians or other societies, but we emphatically remind our Catholics of their obligation in this matter. Business, social, or other considerations should have no influence in a matter where the Church has so definitely set the seal of her disapproval. The personal delinquency is here enhanced in that a pernicious example is set to Catholics who may be weak or wavering in their faith. The Knights of Columbus are as noble an organization as we have in America to-day. There is no necessity therefore for a Catholic to turn his coat inside out and march as a son of Khorassan. Columbus was a Catholic; Khorassan was a Zoroastrian; the Zend Avesta—Catholic Bulletin.

make roofs that are handsome, fireproof, practically everlasting and moderate in price.

Linabestos Building Board

prevents inside fires from spreading. It is quickly applied, and gives a permanent, attractive, yet inexpensive interior finish.

Asbestos Corrugated Sheathing

makes walls and roofs for Garages, Stables, Barns, Warehouses and Factories that are absolutely weather and fireproof.

You build for all time when you build in Asbestocement.

Write for booklet N. and state in which products you are particularly interested.

Asbestos Manufacturing Co., Limited

Address E. T. Bank Bldg., 263 St. James St., Montreal. Factory at Lachine, P. Q. (near Montreal)

Poisonous Matches are passing away

Dangerous chemicals are not used in tipping EDDY'S Ses-qui Safe Light Matches. See that you get EDDY'S and no other "Just as good."

Safety—in its complete sense—is absolutely guaranteed, but you must ask for EDDY'S new

Your Dealer Has Them

"Ses-qui" Matches

The Western Fair

LONDON, CANADA

THE GREAT LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION

\$27,000.00 in Prizes and Attractions

Western Ontario's Popular Exhibition

Sept. 5 to 13

\$2,000.00 Added to the Prize List This Year

Take a Holiday and Visit London's Exhibition

Single Fare on All Railroads in Western Ontario

SPECIAL EXCURSION DATES—September 9th, 11th and 12th

Prize Lists and all information from the Secretary

W. J. REID, President

A. M. HUNT, Secretary

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

Makes Child Rearing a Pleasure!

My husband works in a factory saw-mill, one of his work-mates told him of his having a sick baby. He said he was dining, and taking their daily walks are almost identical. After attending to his daily correspondence and business matters, Cardinal Gibbons holds a public reception from 10 to 12 o'clock. He usually receives the priest of his diocese from 4 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and his afternoon constitutional takes place after 5 o'clock.

Of Cardinal O'Connell we read the following: "Cardinal O'Connell of Boston, the

other children and will take a good walk with his parents without being tired. They have never done telling us what good it has done for them. I have also recommended the medicine to several of my neighbors with very good results. I could not resist the opportunity of telling you, and sending you the thanks of grateful parents.

WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER has behind it a record of fifty years of medical approval. A great specific for summer complaint. Invaluable in Teething and All Digestive Troubles.

Insist on having WOODWARD'S.

The Money Stringency



can only serve to bring more forcibly to mind the need for protection. Your personal credit can only be replaced by ready money. There is no way in which you can so quickly and surely provide that ready money in the event of your decease than by an insurance policy. It is immediately convertible.

North American Life Assurance Company

"SOLID AS THE CONTINENT"
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, CANADA

USE ABSORBINE JR. FOR IT

Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg, Mammitis, Old Sores, Ulcers. It is healing, soothing, strengthening and invigorating—always pain and inflammation promptly, permanently and antiseptically.

Kenn, had enlarged veins that finally broke causing considerable loss of blood. Used ABSORBINE JR. and reported Nov. 5, 1901, veins entirely healed, swelling and discoloration gone and had no trouble with them since July 1902.

ABSORBINE JR. is invaluable as a general household liniment for the cuts and bruises that the children get, cramp, deep-seated colds, stiff-neck, sore throat, rheumatism, neuralgia, enlarged glands, wens, cysts, weeping sinuses, etc. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Box 246 Free.

W. F. YOUNG, P.O. Box 299, Lyman's Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Church Bells

Memorial Bells a Specialty. Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

CURE that BUNION

Why bear the pain of enlarged toe joints when it is so easy to cure them permanently with Dr. Scholl's BUNION RIGHT?

Simply place one between your toes and get INSTANT RELIEF! It is comfortable, light, and easy. Does not interfere with walking, unsaturated with money back, one each of \$1.00 pair at all good shoe or drug stores. Write for Dr. Scholl's Free Book on "Bunion."

The K. Scholl Mfg. Co., 214 King St. E., Toronto

Protect Your Buildings as well as Insure Them

Prevention of fires is vastly better than the partial redress which is all the best Fire Insurance Policy can give you. This prevention is easily secured by using

Asbestocement Building Materials



make roofs that are handsome, fireproof, practically everlasting and moderate in price.

Linabestos Building Board

prevents inside fires from spreading. It is quickly applied, and gives a permanent, attractive, yet inexpensive interior finish.

Asbestos Corrugated Sheathing

makes walls and roofs for Garages, Stables, Barns, Warehouses and Factories that are absolutely weather and fireproof.

You build for all time when you build in Asbestocement.

Write for booklet N. and state in which products you are particularly interested.

Asbestos Manufacturing Co., Limited

Address E. T. Bank Bldg., 263 St. James St., Montreal. Factory at Lachine, P. Q. (near Montreal)

Poisonous Matches are passing away

Dangerous chemicals are not used in tipping EDDY'S Ses-qui Safe Light Matches. See that you get EDDY'S and no other "Just as good."

Safety—in its complete sense—is absolutely guaranteed, but you must ask for EDDY'S new

Your Dealer Has Them

"Ses-qui" Matches

The Western Fair

LONDON, CANADA

THE GREAT LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION

\$27,000.00 in Prizes and Attractions

Western Ontario's Popular Exhibition

Sept. 5 to 13

\$2,000.00 Added to the Prize List This Year

Take a Holiday and Visit London's Exhibition

</