CHATS WITH YOUNG

POPULARITY

Popularity implies a quality which makes one welcome everywhere and always. The man so favored has a happy sense that he is watched for and wanted. His arrival brings unaffected smile to every face. He wins attentiveness. He can count on his company. His power is worth having, and others who do not enjoy such general esteem ask themselves the secret of it—for popularity may not at all proceed from brilliancy or

And what is the secret? Readimess of sympathy is a large part of it. The popular man is generally considerate and unselfish. He "puts up" a good deal with the weakness of others. He will suffer boredow others. He will suffer boredom with a pleasant countenance. He can bring himself to show interest in persons preoccupations. And a fault that he carefully subdues in his character is impatience.

Cheerfulness is a necessary ingredient in popularity. The world is sufficiently sombre, and therefore the individual who seems to take it hopefully has an encouraging effect on his fellows. Because he gives their moral courage a tonic they like to come across him.

Nor does he limit his agreeable ness, reserving it for those who can be helpful or harmful to him. He is impartially pleasant. To him the char-woman on the stairs is not unworthy of "Good morning."

honestly tries to tone down that affliction of the body, grumpi ness. Of course there are days when he really does feel moody. But studies not to appear so in general intercourse. That is not hypocrisy. Rather it is selfrestraint and, in a measure, self-

He tries to be kind in tone and deed. And this spirit of forbearance, hand in hand with his active charity, secures him friends, on some of whom, at least, he can rely when

Popularity—it is the reward for endeavoring to make life happier for •ne's neighbors. It is not a guarantee of perfection. Too often is linked to a feebleness which shrinks from presenting a bold front to things that really should be opposed. But in so far as it is grounded on a habit of unselfishness, popularity is undoubtedly the recom-

Popularity is said to be no test of But in the long run it is the only standard by which men are judged in everyday life. Neither money nor reputation can procure it, though each may help toward it.

The power of money to make its possessor popular depends on the amount he is ready to expend on the pleasures of those around him. for reputation—the name a man has earned in the exercise of a special talent or the pursuit of a laborious too frequently excites envy and malice on one hand and a fawning obsequiousness on the other. But popularity it often misses.—The

COURTESY

"Courtesy," says an inspiring writer in the Nineteenth Century, is not quite the same thing as manners. A man may have very polished manners, founded on perfect self-possession and the habit of good society, and, yet capable of discourteous actions done in a finished way. part . vet they do not substance of courtesy. The dissubstance of the courteous and tinction between the courteous and tinction between the courteous and the merely well-mannered does not rest on temporary or changeable child," he replied, moved by the innocent question. "And Lillie," he innocent question. "And Lillie," he father persisted, "you know my success in business has last month and me manager of our firm. What bases (such as those of fashion or convention.) It rests on the inward feelings of which the outward manner is the indication and suffici-

that we cannot resist the temptation of quoting more. Speaking of the Palm Sunday, while Mr. Hamelin was value of the courtesy-asset he pro-

of courtesy and good breeding themselves have realized the enormous true light?" importance of those qualities in the common transactions of life. Even in the Mathersons were now beginning their ninth year in the Hamelin from a commercial point of view, we hear again aud again of the marvelously paying-qualities of politeness. Not merely the politeness of etiquette—that such a thing should be done in such a way—but the courtesy that is of ourselves, which rises superior to the vicissitudes of events, and never shows that we find events, and never shows that we find other people a nuisance." In good breeding, which gratefully remembers crosses that often turn out to be breeding, which gratefully remembers crosses that often turn out to be the blessings God bestows upon them. insists or its own rights, Carlyle insists or its own rights, Carlyle discerns no special connection between it and wealth or birth; but some. In a little room of their home of the special connection between it and wealth or birth; but some. In a little room of their home of the special connection is and the special connection. The special connection is and the special connection is an all the special connection is a special connection is a special connection in the special connection in the special connection is a special conn rather it lies in human action itself, and is due from all men to all men. Courtesy is that which affords a pleasure to the feelings and imagination of the feelings and the feeli do. Two people may say much the same thing. It is the manner in which it is said that makes the which it is said that makes the difference; but the difference is great. There is a hard discourtesy about some people which proceeds from a want of minute attention to the feeling of others. It does not from a want of minute attention to the feeling of others. It does not imply malignity, but a want of delicate perception of those little things of which pleasure is composed, or by which pain is excited. Sydney Smith says cof this sort of person, that with the greatest good temper and Blood of Jesus Christ; no one to whisper the holy name of Jesus, to press the image of the Crucified to those pale lips, to speak one last kind word of hope or cheer. In those last wind word of hope or cheer. In those last kind word of hope or chee

inattention to your individual point of view or position, he gallops over a thousand fine feelings and at every step leaves the marks of his hoofs

on your heart.

Analyze the conversation of a wellbred man. It is a perpetual homage to polite good nature. In the meantime, the person on your side (a most excellent moral man) has been crushing little sensibilities, and violating little proprieties, and overlooking little discrimination and, fine sympathy which a considerate nature bestows. . . Thoughtfulness makes a great point in the difference between the merely goodnatured man and the people who would do kindness and pay attentions if they only thought of them; whereas the truly courteous man does think. He makes the necessary mental exertion. It is thought, refined considerate thought, which gives the finish. The practice of courtesy implies taking trouble to make the most of the world with regard to our relations to mankind; and this involves a good deal of deliberate and sustained effort, where countless daily opportunities are afforded us of winning by veriest

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

trifles.—Intermountain Catholic

THE WITHERED PALM

It was Palm Sunday. The chill morning air had yielded to the softening influence of the sun's rays and had turned what threatened to be cold and disagreeable into a beautiful calmy day. The vast congregation of St. Mark's all carrying their palm branches were pouring out from the 10 o'clock Mass, their bright, cheerful faces bespeaking the peace and joy that animated their hearts on

that glorious morning.

Mr. Hamelon turned down from the main avenue. He had hardly crossed the threshold of his home when he was surprised by a gentle knock at the door. It was Lillie a Matherson, who had been eagerly watching the long procession of Cath

olics coming home from Mass.
"Oh, Mr. Hamelin," she cried, running up to him, her face bright with joy and her arms curiously folded behind her back, "I have been looking out of my window for the Hamelin. past ten minutes at all the people pious ma before I could find you. Did you for-

No. Lillie, I did not forget you, replied Mr. Hamelin, pensively, you are forgetting something, aren't

Ah, no," broke in the little girl, lips. She calmly withdrew her arms from behind her back and presented a worn and withered branch of palm. See, I did not forget," she continued; here is the palm you gave me just

The daughter of Protestant parents Matherson was loved by her neighbours and a special favorite of her father's landlord. Just one year before she came to him, anxious to know the meaning of the palm branch. Learning that it recalled the glorious entry of our Lord into Jerusalem ous entry of our Lord into Jerusalem of a gloomy convent?"

"Yes, father," she humbly replied, ments underneath in the way, took labor for things eternal.

ent sign."

The writer just quoted is so suggestive, so anticipative of what we ourselves would have wished to-say, that we cannot resist the temptation ing back the withered branch every glad to replace it with a fresh one. Who knows," he was heard whisper "Those men who have been models ing," but this may be the occasion later of leading a little child to the

Apartments. Nothing but the sunshine and peace and happiness dur-ing all this time had brightened their home. Now and then a cloud of sorrow and discontent was seen overhead, but it was always of short duration. But God's ways are not our blessings in disguise. Lillie Matherson was no exception to this rule; the blessings God bestows upon them and theirs, nor do they understand,

and volubility, and with a total the dull, bleak winds blew hard them to raise their hearts to Him against the window panes, while a dismal shower of rain pattered on the

scene, none to cast a ray of sunshine? Yes, there was at least one, a faithful daughter, her heart heavy with sorrow, her eyes wet with tears. There she was kneeling beside her broken-hearted father, thinking how she might lift the veil of gloom and sadness, but feeling her powerlessness in the presence of impending death. without saying anything that you can take hold of has left you vexed and softly approaching the bedside and dispirited by the lack of that

> ' Mamma, you were always so good to me, and you tried so hard to make me happy; now let me make you care of her patient. It was evident

Then holding a little cross before her mother's eyes, she whispered: "See here is my cross. I made it from a branch of palm that Mr.

of palm and feebly pressing it to her lips, murmured the name of Jesus, care the landlord who was such and then, as if in a quiet sleep, closed a friend of hers in her childhood. her eyes forever.

of a new life. It was while kneeling beside her mother's coffin that she blinding pleasures. Had not the Great Master already marked her out as a willing laborer in His vineyard? Father and child moved from the Hamelin Apartments and went to live in another city, not without a pang of regret in the heart of the child for the Catholic landlord and neighbor who had shown such interest in her young life.

During the five years following her mother's death, alone with her father, Lillie lived a life of singular piety and innocence, craving all the while for the moment when she would be received into the Catholic Church. Her father, imbued with all the pre judices of Protestantism, dissuaded her, hoping that time would dim the impressions she had received, he ew not how or where, in her child-

But the young woman had never forgotten her interview with Mr. Better than he knew this pious man had sown the seed which omed into flower the day Lillie Matherson made her profession of faith and received baptism in the but Lady chapel of the Cathedral.

Other favors were yet to come. God is generous in His gifts to those who try to correspond to his designs. while a playful smile stole over her lips. She calmly withdrew her arms little ones, beckoning them to come nearer to Him. He had been holding in reserve for the young convert the fairest and noblest of His blessings— a vocation to the religious life. Naturally, the first inkling of this new development came as a blow to who had been living for some years as tenants to Mr. Hamelin, Lillie refused to listen to her, and exerted every means to dissuade her from the

> Eillie," he said to her, when she came to ask his permission, "after

constitute the actual nature and remember Our Saviour and carry a for me. Still I cannot serve God and

does that mean for you? It means wealth and happiness for the rest of your life if you will only stay with

"But father," said Lillie, gently interrupting him, "all these things mean nothing for me. What are they but passing shadows in comparison with the eternal riches of God? For me, dear father, I can now see only His fingers beckoning me to come and follow Him; I can hear no voice but His calling me to labor among His poor and suffering mem-Father I must say good-bye; I must obey my call; I cannot refuse.

How often is the pathetic tale of Matherson repeated in the world today? Parents cannot get beyond those natural motives which a loved mother was lying upon her bed striving in vain to foster a few last, vowed virgins of Christ. Only after wearied consideration and repeated petitions did he consent to separate tive saints who have loved sinners

who was soon to be their Judge

Late one evening an elderly man oof.
Was there none to brighten that the ward. He had fallen while boarding a street car and had received injuries which, the physician said. were undoubtedly serious.

Sister Ignatia, who happened to be on duty, hurried over to the beside of the suffering newcomer.

"I think my time is come," mur mured the patient in great pain. "Sister, will you send for a priest?" In a few minutes the chaplain was with the stricken man, giving him all the consolations and helps of our

The days passed wearily away. The kind nun was assiduous in her that his days were numbered, and as she was exceedingly interested and not less deeply moved by the few words dropped now and then of a life once of affluence, but now, by the Hamelin gave me last month. Take changes of time, reduced to the it, mamma," she continued: "kiss shelter of a cot in a public hospital this little cross, Jesus is watching you. He will be glad kiss it dear ward. The voice of the unhappy man, though weakened by illness mamma, and Jesus will not forget had, it appeared to her, a familian ring to it, and, while he was reticent The dying mother touched by the simplicity of her child, took the cross discovered, to her own intense

'Isn't it sad," he asked her one The passing away of one so loved was for Lillie Matherson the dawn to die without a friend?"

The attentive nun had not yet revealed her identity, but those sad began to realize the vanity of human words moved her to tears. She felt wishes and the end of the world's the time had come to tell him who Don't say that you are without a

friend," she gently protested.

Then raising a trembling hand to her habit, she drew forth a locket in the form of a cross which hung around her neck, and coming nearer to her patient, she opened the lid and bending over the bedside whis-

Mr. Hamelin, look! There was a tiny cross of withered palm and underneath were the words: "A souvenir of my first step

toward the true Church. The emotion displayed by the patient when he heard his name was intense. Tears filled his eyes as he

looked up and asked:
"Is this Lillie Matherson? and did God at last hear my prayer?

"Yes," answered the bright-faced Sister. "This was Lillie Matherson: I am now Sister Ignatia. Your prayer was heard, I became a Catholic years ago, and what's more, I am now a nun and here to help you in return for your kindness shown to

me in former years."

The heart of the dying man heaved with happiness at this unexpected and happy meeting. With a look of gratitude in his eyes he turned feebly to the gentle figure beside him, and asked her to thank God with him for all His goodness. A week later he was carried to the cemetery in the suburbs, the final scene in an episode that showed Sister Ignatia once again how good God really is.—George E. Hanlon, S. J., in the Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

CHRIST'S CARE FOR THE WEAK

Heathenism was always exalting there to live with Jesus and to the top of society, the great men, and taking no thought for the mas be apparent when the manner halts and stumbles. Good manners are an important addition, a well-nigh said:

branches of palm trees and went forth to meet Him," she innocently stretched out her little hand and said:

"Then you would leave me alone?" beneath them. Our Blessed Lord he continued, trying to check the tears now trickling from his eyes. said:

"Deprest fother" replied Little Mr. Hamelin, why should I not member Our Saviour and carry a few separation is hard for you and the son of twenty-one years, but the rocks to sleep in the cradle; so, in Christ's family on earth, it is not the full grown and mature for whom He most tenderly provides; it is the weak, and those on whom the world's law tramples, that He takes tenderly up with His strong arm, and rocks in the cradle of His love and care, And this devotion to the weak is transferred by Him to every one who labors for souls. Father Faber has admirably

"It is the manifestation of this feeling in apostolic men which lures sinners to them, and so leads to their conversion. The devotedness of Our Blessed Lord to sinners transfers a peculiar feeling to the hearts of His servants. And when the offenders come to repent, the mark of Divine predilection in the great grace they are receiving is a thing more to admire and revere and love than the sin is a thing to hate in connection with the sinner. In all reformatory institutions it is the want of a super natural respect for sinners which is the cause of failure, the abundance of was always by kind looks, by loving peared to border upon laxity. He did vert them. Because He let them alone, therefore He spoke sharply to them. It is always the contempla-

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LIABILITIES	-		ASSETS		,
Net Reserve under Policies, Om (5) 3 per cent. and 3½ per cent. standard	126,854 1,000 512 1,311 137 8,206 129,080 17,954 \$285,057	00 90 95 05 54 00 38	First Mortgages on Real Estate\$ Government and Municipal Bonds (book values) Cash in Banks and at Head Office	75,600 163,692 16,085 4,263 5,310 1,319 16,507 2,279 \$285,057	52 46 59 20 20 06
Income for 1915	,		Comparative Results 1915		
Net Premiums\$ Interest Other Income	77,875 11,985 12,830	64 00	Increase in Net Premium Income	8,325 42,127 45,361 267,000	180 97

62,068 82

\$102,691 16

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