

The Catholic Young Men Of the Twentieth Century.

The Rev. J. F. X. O'Connor, S. J., recently addressing the Young Men's Archdiocesan Union...

The world around about you is successful and well-to-do materially, but it is without religion and obedience to God.

Young men, the hope of the nation, the hope of the people, the hope of the Church lies in you.

If you fail or falter, your mighty strength will be taken from you like another Samson and your hair shorn by the temptress...

Young men—we read of your great work and triumphs in the Sacred Scriptures, your victories are inscribed on the scroll of the saints...

What hope there is in the young man! Alexander was a young man at twenty years he reigned—and died at thirty-two having conquered the known world.

Aloysius was a young man, and greater than Alexander. He conquered himself and died at twenty-two, to live forever.

Xavier was a young man in the Paris University when he gave himself to God, and he conquered kingdoms by his love for Christ.

To battle against that foe you will need strong faith, a sinless heart, and unflinching courage.

It must be the faith of Solomon, the chastity of Joseph, and the courage of Samson.

One alone is not enough; you must have all three, for Samson was drawn into snares, where his courage availed him not.

The great material prosperity of the world, its inventions, and its wealth, its progress and its comforts, the wonderful successes of individuals who in a few short years rise from need to the possession of millions...

Such a thought is placed before young men, at first it seems admirable—then he finds it does not go far enough, is incomplete, or unsound.

Lastly, you wish to accomplish something which will endure; vague it may now be, but it will grow with the advancing years.

His living in life, his position of importance his casual doing good to his fellowmen in natural well-doing, will never fill the measure of the supernatural life of the soul.

With these natural virtues let the supernatural grace of God be a light to guide your steps, a fire to warm your soul, a strength to bear you onward and upward.

But with these resolves in your heart the great battle is still before you: Look at the world around you; you beneath the surface, and find what are the needs of the day.

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Where will you find the man who is faithful, sincere, honest? He will be found in the man faithful to the teaching of the Catholic Church.

what he must believe and what he must do. A man like Ozanam in France. A man like Garcia Moreno in South America. A man like Windhorst in Germany.

Like the knights of Rhodes—who broke forever the power of the Saracens in Europe, in such a cause as yours, with the cry upon your lips of the knights in their last great battle.

To be faithful to your God, in living up with teachings of your Church, in an unbelieving world.

To be pure in your lives, in spite of the corruption and immorality and evil around you.

To be courageous in the fight you will have to make against the unbeliever and the wickedness that would steal from you your faith and your virtue and make your life a wreck.

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OUR OTTAWA LETTER

(From our own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Jan. 14.

There have been few appointments made during the past week, but those that are gazetted may be worthy of notice.

Judge McGuire is an Irish-Catholic, and a former Kingstonian barrister of prominence; Judge Prendergast is a French-Canadian, of Quebec, with an Irish name, which he derives from his father's side of the family.

A country's statistics are always very interesting, especially to people who are anxious to follow the fluctuations of the general prosperity.

Suggestions concerning a Dominion High Commissioner at Washington, such as Canada has in the person of Lord Strathcona in London, and Mr. Fabre in Paris, are being made in some quarters.

In last week's letter reference was made to the Redistribution Bill, that in the order of things, should be introduced during the coming session.

Last week you published a very interesting account of the reception tendered by the clergy and laity of biographical notes of Mgr. Sbarretti.

profound legal learning, as well as his fitness otherwise, he was appointed consultant to the Apostolic Delegation at Washington shortly after its institution, and in that capacity aided both Mgr. Satolli and Mgr. Martinelli.

The story of his achievements in Cuba, on behalf of the Church, the religious communities, and the Catholics of that country would form a very interesting chapter of history.

Another appointment of importance, made on New Year's Eve, is that of Hon. A. MacGillivray, barrister of Antigonish, N.S., to the judgeship of the County Court for District No. 6.

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around upon the streets and about the departments, and everything indicates a gay and lively time when the great gas-houses on the Hill will be in full operation.

Death of a Nun Well Known in Montreal.

The closing chapter, in the life of a member of a well known Irish Catholic family of Montreal who had consecrated her life to God, is thus told in the following correspondence to the "Catholic Transcript" of Hartford, Conn.

For the third time in less than ten months death has knocked at the door of the good Sisters of Mercy of this city, carrying off this time one of the most prominent and accomplished nuns of the community.

The deceased religious was born in Montreal, Canada, forty-seven years ago. She completed her studies under the Sisters of Notre Dame of that city.

It is pleasing to add that Catholics should be grateful to General Wood for his fair-mindedness. In conjunction with Canada's new Apostolic Delegate he worked for the good of Cuba.

Before leaving Washington for Canada Mgr. Sbarretti, accompanied by General Wood, was received by President Roosevelt, who expressed to him his satisfaction with the work he did in Cuba, and thanked him cordially for co-operating with Governor Wood in whatever concerned the good of that island.

A short time after this happy event, she received a stroke of apoplexy, from the effects of which she never fully rallied. A complication of heart and liver troubles set in, necessitating her partial removal from the duties of her charge.

Sister Gonzaga was a lady of exceptional parts; talented, refined, of rare administrative ability and sterling piety, her qualities of heart and mind made her a power in her community, and fitted her eminently for the important position she held for so many years.

The funeral took place from St. Mary's Church on Saturday, December 27. A solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Pastor, Rev. Father Van den Noort, assisted by the Rev. Father Cooney of Grosvenordale as deacon, and Rev. Father Guinet of Danielson, as sub-deacon.

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OME short (with a short article, in the Catholic magazine, do not happen to know, nor whether it is a new publication; but the article impressed a common sense, without a trace of rhetoric.

"Does it ever occur to you, fathers of families, you have a home, and home, dwell all that you in life—your wife and children? It would appear from a great many men that no such place as home exists in the saloon, dens, in the homes of bachelors, in clubs, or in the street, in their own homes, is all wrong. I see no one going a man a night or so to be absent from his practice of absenting his home continually is his condemnation. What is should more interest you home? There is your you took in the holy sacrament of matrimony, as your own life. Has not the more your company after you than anybody's else? You are at work, and consequently do not see you. During your absence yourselves from and when you return they bed. The result of this children see little of their father's count of this mania of our married men to for homes; and consequently love, filial love, of children is chilled, weakly destroyed. For your own sake, for your children's sake, for the home, stay at home become better acquainted children, spending all the can possibly, in their miding them by your convers good example; and, as the years, love, reverence and you will grow with them.

AN EXAMPLE.—One time two years ago, I had occasion to go down to the evening room at the Windsor was looking for a gentleman I had been told was seen there. I found him, and I of words told him what I —it was an urgent business and was about to go away said:—"Hold on a moment with you; I just came down to see a party for a moment I am in a hurry." A other gentlemen had been in conversation with him, of them said: "Don't be in stop and have a game of billiards." He insisted I could not possibly do so, a special engagement, for o'clock; in fact, a lady appeared at that hour, and he spend the evening with her, that settled the question, as I went out. When we had the street I asked: "Which you going?" "Home of course," he replied. "But your wife suggested, 'My husband there,' he answered. The man's pause was continued in the lady's eyes, and she back at him, and he said: "I am not going home, and I have a game of billiards for me."