

THE LOVE OF LABOR. (Continued from Page Three.)

stored in fields and forests, in mines and water depths, teeming wealth and incalculable energy, awaiting only the magic touch of industry to spring into productiveness, to pour out their treasures, and raise the level of life and civilization. After all it is the power of subduing nature and mastering its resources, acquired by intelligent labor, which marks the contrast between the untutored child of the forest and the rich denizen of the flourishing city. The great law of progress supposes the law of labor, and the moment progress becomes a substitute for labor or seeks dispensation from its law, deterioration sets in, and there is an end to individual and social development. Hence the test of education is work; and that system of education is most perfect which develops the greatest capacity for work and best enables its possessor to concentrate all his powers on whatever task is set before him.

TO BE SANCTIFIED.

That labor be profitable to man and a help in the pursuit of the one object to which all the paths of human endeavor ought to tend, it must be Christian. It ought to be performed not merely in view of a temporal gain, but with the hope and desire of an eternal reward. That repugnance which man feels to the subjection of his will and application of his energies to a definite purpose, specially a duty, must be generously overcome. Nor should he only resign himself to his work, but accept it with love from the hand of Providence as the means of procuring God's glory and his own happiness. It is the first example which the Heavenly Father set unto His children, when in the beginning He worked six days before taking His rest on the seventh. With an omnipotent hand directed by an infinite wisdom, he fashioned the universe and made this world a magnificent habitation for man, furnished abundantly with means for his destiny.

His Divine Son, too, coming as the true way and perfect exemplar, led a life of labor from His youth. Till His thirtieth year He worked as the carpenter's son. He went about doing good, He laid deep and solid the foundation, and prepared the materials, of an everlasting and worldwide kingdom. Thrice did He sink under the weight of the cross which He carried up Calvary's side for our salvation. After His ascent to heaven He is still in His Church working by His Spirit in all orders of the hierarchy, and in the souls of men through the mysterious operations of grace. This sublime pattern set before us for imitation will inflame our desire to copy His life of labor, it will sweeten our toil, and strengthen us to shoulder our cross and die, if necessary, in the fulfilment of duty.

Our Apostleship is not only an Association of Prayer but of work. "A work" is the title given it by the Constitutions. By the offering of our daily actions in union with the Divine Heart it sanctifies them, it keeps before our eyes the sublimest model and secures for us the most abundant and efficacious helps for the perfect accomplishment of all our duties. More than that it furnishes the strongest motive to action by imparting to all we do an apostolic efficacy unto the salvation of souls. We become and more engaged with the interests of the Divine Heart, our endeavors are enlisted in the great combats of the Church and in those great Catholic movements blessed by the Supreme Pontiff to which no Catholic now-a-days may show himself indifferent. Thus our Apostleship is an association of work because it is an association of zeal, enkindled at the very source of life and activity. Love of labor for the highest interests is not only its characteristic but its very essence. All who are stirred by its spirit become strenuous and profitable laborers in the vineyard of the Lord, and after deriving from their efforts many consolations in life they shall not go empty-handed before their Judge.

For the month of October our prayer to the Divine Heart through the Immaculate Heart of Mary shall be that all Christians may be animated with the spirit of labor.—J. J. C., in "Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart."

WORLD'S GREATEST LINGUIST A HUMBLE ITALIAN.

Bologna, Italy.—Possibly the telegraphic dispatches already have conveyed to America the tidings that a new genius has arisen in Italy in the person of Alfredo Trombetti, who, competent judges have declared, knows more languages than any other man in the world. Fame has come to him as suddenly as it did to Byron, for, although he is a perfect encyclopedia of polyglot learning, he was unknown even in his own land until recently, when he wrote a book entitled, "Connections Between the Languages of the Old World," and sent it to the Italian Academy of Sciences to compete for the special prize offered by that body of wise men. The next day all Europe was talking of the author and lauding him to the skies.

The work showed such extraordinary erudition that students were amazed and Italians were rather ashamed that such a person should have lived so long among them without being discovered earlier. It is said that there is not a spoken language or dialect of which Trombetti has not at least the rudiments—and he has never been out of Italy and is only 38 years old.

Cardinal Mezzofanti was a kindergartner beside the new wonder. He spoke only eighty languages, while Trombetti is said to know 400 of the native dialects of North and South America alone. Even if this is an exaggeration, he may be safely said to know vastly more about them than any other man ever did know.

Trombetti was born of poor parents in Bologna, but he was sent to school and allowed to follow his bent until the death of his father, which took place when he was about 14 years old. Then came days of great distress, when there was often little or nothing to eat, and when the little brothers and sisters cried for bread. His mother, who seems to have been a woman of discernment and energy, allowed him to remain at school, however, encouraging him in his studies, but ways and means became more and more narrow, the children grew larger and hungrier, and the neighbors frankly called her a fool for having "a great boy idle at home." So she permitted her own instincts to be overruled and apprenticed him to a barber. Fortunately, nature in this case could not be suppressed, and the boy spent every moment which he could snatch from his razors and brushes on his books.

Up to this time he had never studied any other tongue than his own, and it was a mere accident which revealed to him his marvelous gift and caused him to make the acquisition of foreign languages his life work. He got hold of a German grammar, bought it because it cost only a few cents and "looked queer." With this he made himself master of the language. It was the same thing with English and French; two more grammars fell in his way and a few months later he had acquired both these languages.

With Latin it was different. He picked up a book which he was told was Latin, and, although he could make little of it, it was sufficiently like Italian to rouse his curiosity, and he gave his mother no peace until she took him to the priest to beg him to teach the lad Latin. The good man was delighted, thinking that the little Trombetti wished to become a priest, but the connection did not last long, as the pupil soon outdistanced the master; so much so that the priest thought there was something uncanny in such cleverness, and was rather relieved when his duties were over. Persian came next, followed by Arabic and Greek, and so on—dead and living languages, dialects, variations of all kinds became to him a daily food, until there are few more left for him to learn.

Trombetti says that he has been particularly fortunate in always getting hold of simple and easy books with which to begin the study of a new language. This was due to mere chance, as he always had to take what came his way, not being able to pick and choose. He never has possessed more than one dictionary—a present from one

THE MOORE PRINTING CO., LTD.

Printers & Publishers

Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps

All Kinds of Book and Job Printing for Country Merchants

Statements, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, etc.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO—

The Moore Printing Co., Ltd.

219 McDermot Ave.

Winnipeg, Man.

of his school masters—and even that he never used. "I have," he says, "written books in both German and French, but absolutely without a dictionary."

His career as a barber ceased after a year or two, as some eminent men of letters, learning of his wonderful gift, induced the municipality of Bologna to allow him \$120 yearly that he might devote himself exclusively to his studies. With this income he felt so rich that he spent nearly all of it on books and was continually in trouble to find money to buy food and clothes. For all his extraordinary learning Trombetti was, after all, a mere man, and lost no time in falling in love. When he became professor of languages in a public school, at a few hundred dollars a year, he took the maiden of his choice to wife, and now has six children to rejoice in his good fortune, as the Government has decided to find him a good post where his talents shall have full scope.

This gifted man has never known what it is not to be hard up. With a home to maintain, and a wife and six children to clothe and feed, every cent was required and had to be accounted for, so that he had to resort to great stratagems to find the money to buy books, and could afford only the cheapest editions. On one occasion he was called to a near town to superintend some examinations, for which he was allowed eight cents for carriage hire. He walked, bought a book for which he had longed many weary months, went home and went to bed, where he stayed two weeks, having caught cold during his long walk and paid the doctor—\$3. This was not all! The \$3 were to have bought him new shoes and a hat, so he was obliged to wear his old ones six months longer. Whenever he came home particularly shamed and with a propitiatory gift for his wife, she always knew what it meant.

"Alfredo," she would say, pointing her finger at him, "let me see it." Then from under his coat he would produce a new book, but his delight in his new treasure was so sincere and even infantile that she never scolded him, although it meant fresh economies for her in a house where all was economy.

Although so much attention is now being paid to him, Professor Trombetti is in no wise affected by it; he is as simple as ever, and declares that he has no intention of changing his mode of life. After gaining the prize of \$2,000 from the Academy of Sciences, he was received by the King. The evening before that event he was with some friends, when the conversation turned on what he would wear the next day. The professor allowed them to discuss the matter for some time and then said quietly:

"But I am going as I am now." "Never!" they all cried. "But I am," he insisted. "I have never had a frock coat in my life; why should I begin now? No, indeed! I have other uses for my money! I have seen a lovely book"

—etc. And in fact he went to the palace in tweed jacket and trousers, his only concession to convention being a black tie, which he wore because it was the only one he possessed. Professor Trombetti has announced his intention of going to America next year to study the Italian dialects. Though he knows

Fruit-a-lives or Fruit Liver Tablets

have all the medicinal properties of fruit, in a highly concentrated form. Nothing like them for curing Indigestion, Constipation, Headaches, Sick Stomach and Kidney Troubles. At druggists. 50 cents a box.



"Lime Juice for Me." "Tell you what, there's nothing like Lime Juice when you're sizzling. A tall cold one of Sovereign Lime Juice with the ice tinkling against the glass, and a straw to make it last long, is the finest thirst-quencher I ever tasted. Just try it once, and see if you don't agree with me." At all grocers and druggists SIMSON BROS. CO. LTD. HALIFAX, N.S.



THAT'S THE SPOT!

Right in the small of the back. Do you ever get a pain there? If so, do you know what it means? It is a Backache.

A sure sign of Kidney Trouble. Don't neglect it. Stop it in time. If you don't, serious Kidney Troubles are sure to follow.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

sure Backache, Lame Back, Diabetes, Dropsy and all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Price 50c. a box or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers.

DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO. Toronto, Ont.

so much more about them than anybody else he considers that he does not yet know them profoundly enough.

"I shall write my book in English," he says, "and of course I want it to be perfect."

ISABELLA COCHRANE.

A Man Hates Himself

When he wakes up with headache and bad taste in the mouth. Something is needed to settle the stomach, clear away the dull heavy feeling and create a little appetite. Just get a tumbler of water, some sugar, and pour in a stiff dose of Nerviline. You will pick up immediately and feel tip-top in a few minutes. Nerviline hasn't an equal for a condition of this kind. It stimulates, cures the headache, relieves the sick feeling and fits you for a hard day's work. Try Nerviline. Large bottles cost 25c.

TIME TABLES

Canadian Pacific

Table with columns: Lv., EAST, Ar. and various station names like Selkirk, Rat Portage, Fort William, Port Arthur, Toronto, etc.

Canadian Northern

Table with columns: Lv., EAST, Ar. and various station names like Winnipeg to Fort Frances, St. Anne, Giroux, Warroad, etc.