MAY 18, 1918

CHATS WITH YOUNG

MEN

THE LIFTED HAT

We deplore the "Age of Reason " that demands a human sign To affirm the faith that sees not, yet

believes the Word Divine. We denounce the world as godless, and bewail Christ's slighted

But I think the angels chide us they gaze from skies above;

For a church has been my neighbor, and my outlook day by day Has been teaching me the lessons that

faith has not died away ! And my proof that modern Christians

keep the fervent souls of yore Are the men whose hats are lifted as they pass the church's door!

From the schoolboy with his satchel to the old man with his cane, From the rich man in the carriage to

the tramp that all disdain From the coal cart's smutty driver to the youth in fashion neat.

From the postman on his circuit to

the officer on beat, From the child whose heart is spotless to the man whom sins

defile, From the strong with life before him to the weak whose span is

o'er-One and all lift hats in homage as

they pass the church's door.

Now and then a boy looks shamefac'd, and a blushing youth looks he remained, from humility, a simple shy

Here and there a man lags backward till his comrades have passed by Or a timid hand is lower'd ere it gains

the hat brim's height, For the laughter of the worldling puts

the craven's faith to flight-Yet the grace of God suffices nature's

cowardice to shame, And the "course of conviction

but Honor's better name ! For the human loves the loyal, and its

glory bides in store For the men whose hats are lifted as

they pass the church's door. -Providence Visitor

THE JEWISH BOY AND THE NUN

The spirit of young America is well illustrated in the following : A Sister of St. Joseph, about to re-

turn a block or so to her convent looked around the street for a companion. A polite boy passing at the time tipped his hat to her. The nun smiled and immediately called him to escort her to her convent. "Where do you go to school, sonnie ?" she said, smiling to the gallant young

I go to the Public school," was the

y answer. What church do you attend ?' ready was the next question, and the boy answered quickly. "I don't go to a church. I go to a synagogue, for I'm a Jew

Much astonished, the Sister responded. Well, this is wonderful that you a Jewish bcy, should be so gracious as to tip your hat to a nun. How does it happen ?' The boy smiled knowingly and said.

"Sister, I always tip my hat to a Sister because if I didn't do so the guys on my street would knock my come unto you" (John xiv. 18). block off.

The Sister is smiling yet for she had thought the days of persecution were over by this, and now she knows they are not.—The Tablet.

APPRECIATE OTHERS

fore a judge. As it was found im-possible to shake his constancy either by threats or promises, he was con-demned to be scourged, but was miraculously saved by an Angel. He The habit of appreciation is a great aid to happiness, and this, too, re-quires no sacrifice, says The Catholic Universe. It is as easy to permit was then burnt with torches and hung over a low fire that he might be suffocated by the smoke. The ourselves to be gloomy and silent and unresponsive. And yet it is judge's secretary, admiring the stead-fastness of the Saint, and seeing an

"All that I am, and all that I ever hope to be, is your work. I have had other teachers. I learned from them much that was good. But it was you who found the spark of worth-whileness in me and taught it to raise its head and live. You put the sustaining support under my soul, and it is you I have to thank for my self-respect and the respect of others. God bless you. Willie R-." The little teacher cried over that others. God bless you. Willie R-." letter. She keeps it tucked under her throne. Resistance was of no avail. He took the name of Celestine, to pillow, and many times a day she feels for it and thanks God. She remind him of the heaven he wa loves the flowers, too, but she loves leaving and for which he sighed, and was consecrated at Aquila. After a the letter more. I wonder if there are not more of us who could send some such mes-was consecrated at Aquila. Alter a reign of four months, Peter sum-moned the cardinals to his presence, and colomply resigned his trust. St.

labored long and conscientiously over us—some soul growing discour-aged in the last lap of life's journey. Peter built himself a boarded cell in his palace, and there continued his hermi's life; and when, lest his sim-plicity might be taken advantage of to distract the peace of the Church, he was put under guard, he said, "I desired nothing but a cell, and a cell Catholic Columbian OUR BOYS AND GIRLS they have given me." There he enjoyed his former loving intimacy enjoyed his former loving intimacy with the saints and angels, and sang SHORT SKETCH OF LIVES OF the divine praises almost contin-ually. At length, on Whit Sunday, he told his guards he should die within the week, and immedi-ately fell ill. He received the SAINTS OF THE WEEK MAY 17.-ST. PASCHAL BAYLON From a child Paschal seems to have

From a child raschal seems to have ately fell ill. He received the been marked out for the service of God; and amidst his daily labors he found time to instruct and evangelize the rude herdsmen who kept their flocks on the hill of Aragon. At the age of twenty-four he entered the Frenciscan Order in which however Franciscan Order, in which however

laybrother, and occupied himself by preference, with the roughest and most servile tasks. He was dis-WELCOME NEWS FROM OVER THERE tinguished by an ardent love and de

votion to the Blessed Sacrament. He would spend hours on his knees Another chaplain's letter comes before the tabernacle-often he was raised from the ground in the fervor a Massachusetts regiment of three thousand seven hundred men, 70% of of his prayer—and there, from the very and eternal Truth, he drew such stores of wisdom that, unlettered as whom are Catholic, were obliged to wait four months before receiving a Catholic priest. The spiritual adhe was he was counted by all a master in theology and spiritual sciviser, when he came, found a body of men of whom he has had cause to be proud. Writing for the Chaplain's ence. Shortly after his profession he was called to Paris on business connected with his Order. The proud. Aid Bulletin, Father de Valles re-ported : "The regiment is quartered journey was full of peril, owing to the along three neighboring villages, in hostility of the Huguenots, who were which there are medieval ice cold stone churches, without even the numerous at the time in the south of France ; and on four separate occa-sions Paschal was in imminent danger luxury of old-fashioned stoves. The men do not however complain, even of death at the hands of the heretics. But it was not God's will that His servant should obtain the crown of after waiting three or four hours on confession nights for their turn. I go about from village to village and martyrdom which, though judging himself all unworthy of it, he so to the battalions and companies of the regiment to cheer and administer earnestly desired, and he returned in to the men, especially the sick at the base hospital. The men are delight-ed to see the priest. They want the safety to his convent, where he died in the odor of sanctity, May 15, 1592. As Paschal was watching his sheep on the mountainside, he heard the chaplain to read the letters from home and to write for them. We consecration bell" ring out from a church in the valley below, where the villagers were assembled for Mass. are suffering hardships and priva tions but I wouldn't exchange the experience for the best parish in the The Saint fell on his knees, when suddenly there stood before him an land. It is an inspiring sight to see these churches filled to every inch of angel of God, bearing in his hands the Sacred Host, and offering it for his adoration. Learn from this how pleasing to Jesus Christ are those space with our soldiers in khaki Every evening they file into church for rosary and night prayers. In who honor Him in this great mystery of His love; and how to them espethese medieval inland villages, far from theatres, dance halls and sa loons, these men are closer to God cially this promise is fulfilled: "I will not leave you orphans: I will than ever before." This report is no doubt typical of those that might be made by many of our chaplains. There could be no more gratifying MAY 18 .- ST. VENANTIUS, MARTYR St. Venantius was born at Camerino news from the American patriots than that they are proving no less loyal to their Church and religion in Italy, and at the age of fifteen was seized as a Christian and carried bethan they are to their country. Catholic Transcript.

DEPLORABLE REFORM

There is probably no other field of human endeavor where fads have done as much harm as they have in

general effect

The

linen isn't stiff enough or it is too

to say that the old adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child," is just as true and salutary today as it was the day it was first uttered .- Cathothe lic Telegram.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

AN ENEMY IN THE HOME

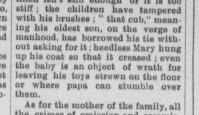
Among bad habits, that of grum-bling holds high rank as a destroyer of happiness in the home, or any-where else that it exhibits itself. There are times when protest is right and necessary—a duty, in fact -but there is every difference be-

tween honest disapproval or protest and the constant whining against There are some people who are never done fault finding. Every-

thing goes wrong with them. According to their ideas, they are victims, whereas, those who are the wronged are they who are compelled to put up with such peace killers. The habit is a childish one, and when grown men and women show signs of it the balanced individual attributes the fault to defective early training, or to a too intensive cultivation of personal feelings, likes.

from "Somewhere in France" where a Massachusetts regiment of three

and children until he goes off to Mass. Nothing is just right. His When people realize, or are made have become as little children. No



As for the mother of the family, all the crimes of omission and commis-sion in her housekeeping are re-hearsed, particularly as breakfast is served. Every dish gives an opportunity to bewail waste, high prices, bad management, etc. At last fault-lessly attired and with the assistance of the entire family, the grumbler departs, his last word being a denunciation of a jog in the stairway that banged his hat.

A bad husband and father ? No indeed. He is a model that his pastor holds up to other men for his sobriety, provision for his family and other merits that he undoubtedly DOSSESSES.

The pastor never sees him in the grumbling role, and his family are too loyal to complain of him. In truth, they would warmly resent a suggestion that he is not perfect, for despite the grumbling, they love him dearly, and the very fact that young John would borrow his tie without asking leave shows a strong bond between father and son. " Papa is a darling except when he grumbles," is his girls' estimate of his character.

In one family the father makes refuge in club or saloon from the

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"THOUSANDS OF SOLDIERS

LIVING LIKE SAINTS "

Rev. M. M. Bolger, an Irish chaplain at the front, writes a most interesting letter to a priest in Utica, N. Y., from which we take the following: "In the dying and wounded heroes," says Father Bolger, "God has permit-

Review.

at his best, while thousands and thousands are living like saints. unday morning a dark time for wife cheerless place that should be the There are thousands out here who,

becomes better, less selfish, and therefore less afraid in danger, and ever more desirous to help others. "But, alas! we have not nearly enough priests out here. We cannot do more than half what might be done for the fine fellows who look to

of any others whom I know. What a pity! What a sorrow! Yet I feel vation of personal feelings, likes, dislikes, etc. It would be a kindness to the grumbler to let him or her realize that selfishness lies at the root of rarely grumblers. They are too en-grossed in wholesome, helpful thoughts and deeds to be everlast-ingly whining over personal woes,

equal to those who live it.



TORONTO

CANADA

SEVEN



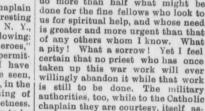
Assistant Manager: E. T. B. Pennefather

to realize, the havoc wrought by what so many regard as a minor fault they will strive to overcome the ball they will strive to avercome the soft whistle tells them the time has come to cross the parapet. With grumbling habit. - Sacred Heart every hour spent amongst them one

Heaven and tasted of its sweetness. "Here, I suppose, there are to be found, as everywhere, some bad men; but, generally speaking, man is here but, generally speaking, generally speaking, man is here but, generally speaking, man is here but, generally speaking, man is here but, generally speaking, generally speaking, generally speaking, generally speaking, generally speaking, generally speaking, genera

bian.

They who know the truth are not



astonishing how unready we seem to be to make our fellows happy by this out the fire and again set free the good old days, when a man's home simple means. youthful martyr, proclaimed his faith was his castle, parents taught their

There is a story of an old woman who lay dying, with her children gathered about her, and when she roused, the older son uttered some tender word of appreciation. Looking into his eyes, the old roman answered : "You never said

that before, John," and then her eyes closed forever. Think of the happiness that might been hers if the appreciation

buried deep in the hearts of her children had been put into words of love and gratitude, not when she lay dying, but for many years before. Appreciative words cost nothing, but they make life richer for those who hear them

HIS OLD SCHOOL TEACHER

In a big hospital in a big Middle West city lies a little, white-haired Saint. woman in what the doctors say will be her last illness. She is old and very frail. There seem to be no relatives. Friends are very few. But there is a magnificent bunch of fresh flowers always on the little table beside her bed. Somebody, evidently, has not forgotten the little old school ma'am.

That somebody happens to be the chief of police for the big city. With the first box of flowers came a letter from the chief. It read something like this

bears the Saint's name. "Dear Miss E.: I have just learned that you are among the patients at this hospital. Perhaps you do not remember me, but I shall always remember you. It was a good many years ago that I was your pupil. I was a dirty faced, irresponsible little brat on the road to good for nothings. Nobody took any interest in me exfeeling sure that he would one day

be a saint. At the age of twenty, he left his home in Apulia to live in a cept to shoo me away and threaten to call the police if I didn't scoot. I left his home in Apulia to live in a had no respect for man, God or the mountain solitude. Here he passed had no respect for man, God or the mountain solutide. Here he passed investigation developed that, by devil. Nobody took the pains to three years, assaulted by the evil representing her father as being in understand me—till I entered your spirits and beset with temptations of need, she had succeeded in borrowgrade.

children the propriety of respect for in Christ, was baptized with his whole family, and shortly after won their elders, and of obedience to the martyr's crown himself. Ven. their superiors at home as well a antius was then carried before the abroad. It was sometimes necessary governor, who, unable to make him to resort to the rod to corroborate renounce his faith, cast him into these lessons; but the general prison with an apostate, who vainly was eminently satisfactory. strove to tempt him. The governor then ordered his teeth and jaws to be broken, and had him thrown into children and youths displayed a modesty, that was as admirable as it

was becoming ; and invenile courts a furnace, from which the angel once more delivered him. The Saint was had not yet been admitted even to the dictionary. A time came, however when the

again led before the judge, who at sight of him fell headlong from his seat and expired, crying, "The God of Venreformer afflicted the land-the faddist, who made a specialty of childantius is the true God ; let us destroy rearing. Like all other noxious animals, he bred very rapidly and other our idols." This circumstance being told to the governor, he ordered Vensoon overran the country. He ridi-culed the good, old-fashioned way of making children mind; and insisted antius to be thrown to the lions ; but these brutes, forgetting their natural ferocity, crouched at the feet of the upon moral suasion as the only proper, up-to-date method of guiding Then, by order of the tyrant, the young martyr was dragged through a heap of brambles and thorns, but again God manifested the the young in the way they should g It was real cruel to chastise a child. etc. Well, the wisdom of Solomon wa glory of His servant : the soldiers

suffering from thirst, the Saint knelt on a rock and signed it with a cross, disregarded. The rod was banished from home and from school ; and the when immediately a jet of clear, cool water spurted up from the spot. reformers rejoiced, while the judic-ious grieved. Less than a dozen years went by, when it became noticeable to even the casual observ-This miracle converted many of those who beheld it, whereupon the governor had Venantius and his converts beer that children were neither as headed together in the year 250, innocent nor as gentle as they used The bodies of these martyrs are kept to be. After another decade of years, in the church at Camerino which MAY 19.-ST. PETER CELESTINE As a child, Peter had visions of our

people were being shocked by the prevalence of petty crimes among the very young. Ten more years went by, and juvenile crime has in-creased to such an extent, that it blessed Lady, and of the angels and saints. They encouraged him in his prayer, and chided him when he fell problem. No longer are the crimes into any fault. His mother, though only a poor widow, puthim to school, In this city recently a ten-year old

girl disappeared from her home, leaving a suicide note behind her. the flesh, but consoled by angel's via ing thirteen dollars from two of his