CHATS WITH YOUNG

IMPELLING NECESSITY

MEN

Most of the best work that men have done in this world was done because they had to do it. It matters little whether the necessity was material or psychological, whether it was that they must succeed or starve was that they must encount or starve. or were impelled to action and ac plishment by a mysterious law of their souls. However, we reason it their souls. However, we reason it out, for them there was no middle course, no alternative. They were compelled to labor, ponder, improve until their work was complete and

Of course there is this great difference between the work that is done by men to gain life bread or pay a debt and that which comes from the inward conviction that they were the bearers of a message which they must deliver in the most perfect and en during form. One was accidents, the other a part of the man. But the result in each case is the same. Necessity is the motive power.

How often we see men with every

gift except motive power. All their attainments are palsied by incorrigible indolence. They put off the time of exertion from day to day, and daily the potentiality evaporates. Finally, there comes the time when their eyes are opened, but their hands are powerless, and then comes bitter

What a curse is laziness! It robs the most gifted man of the power of production. It makes of him who might have been an ornament to his age, a benefactor of his kind, an onor to his family, a useless hulk. Fortunate is the man congenitally lazy, whom hard necessity or the irresistible impulse from within, pushes on to accomplishment. Necessity has redeemed him.

Look at the crowds who are considered with the confidence of the control of the control of the confidence of the control of the cont

tent to gain a livelihood, who earn enough to feed them and buy pleasure and stop there. Look at the hosts of men with intelligence and education who accomplish nothing and sink down to the level of the illiterate toiler. There can be no question that in that multitude is extraordinary ability, that under happier conditions, with more inward force, might have won all the rewards that life holds out to him who

Consider the inventions that have revolutionized life in modern times. Not one of these marvellous machines has been evolved except at the expense of sleepless nights, laborious days, monastic self denial and a perseverance all but incredible. These inventors were possessed by their message. They could not but keep on until it had been delivered to in whatever form. Neces-

sity impelled them.

Consider the architects of the modern fabulous fortunes. Prescinding from the mortality of their methods, the amount of work the producers of these fortunes have performed staggers belief. As an ex ample of what human ability and iron will can do, they are a forceful example. Almost every one of these men started at the bottom and forced his way into power; by herculean

The men who have done great things in our land in statesmanship, in the professions, who stand to day the leaders of the nation, have worked harder and more constantly than the laborer in the trench. Progress in these lines is never easy. There is but one way to the top—hard, gruel-ling work. Would these men have mned themselves to careers of ceaseless toil, not only to gain a place but having gained, to hold it, unless

over the long list of scientists who have wrung from Nature her deep hidden secrets, who have found out the enemies of the human system in the blood and tissues, who have lengthened the span of life for millions and given to humanity a working and winning force that otherwise would have been a dream. They have done all these things on

Whether they worked for mankind, for fame, for wealth, need not con-

cern, us. They have proven them-selves, overpowering benefactors to men, and these blessings we would not have had not necessity compelled their discoverers to go on until they found them out.

Consider now the great books that men have written for the instruction and enjoyment of their contemporar ies and posterity. Hardly one of these but was rewritten, scores of times, pondered and polished until they were masterpieces. It is an intolerable labor; yet scholars and artists will do it until the end of the

world, because they must do it.

Finally the highest and most in portant work that men have before them in life is the salvation of their souls. "If they scorn delights and livelaborious days," fast, pray, scourge their bodies by mortification, tell themselves that life is short and eternity long, that pleasure deludes and the world is a snare, and use up the power of their souls that the may develop in those souls spiritual cannot see God, we can be sure they they are convinced that they must do so or die the eternal death.

Yes, necessity is indeed a blessing to mankind. Let those, therefore, whose lives are hard and duties end less and responsibilities without number cease repining and be thank the most fortunate, the most benefi-cial of mankind. Without work there is nothing and there is no lasting work, no enduring accomplishment that is not born of that hard featured, yet kind-hearted and wise mother, Necessity.—Boston Pilot.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

FLOWER LEGENDS

There are some very pretty flower legends woven about the history of the Christ Child. Here are a few of

The peasantry of Spain say that rosemary brings happiness, with its perfume on Christmas Eve, because the Blessed Virgin hung the little frocks of Jesus to dry upon rosemary bushes.

The snowdrops or "fair" flower of February blooms in memory of the time when the Virgin presented Jesus in the temple.

The pretty little wayside flower known as "Lady's Bedstead" was so called because Mary made the manger bed of it.

The sycamore attains its great vitality and verdure because the Mohammedans say, it is the trees of Joseph and Mary, and sheltered them

in their flight to Egypt.

The rose of Jericho is also called Mary's rose. It sprung up wherever the Blessed Virgin's feet touched the earth on her way to Egypt.

Once as Our Saviour walked with His path of mercy through a forest

lay; And mark how all the drooping branches show What homage best a silent tree may

pay.
Only the aspen stood erect and free, Scorning to join the voiceless wor ship pure, But see! He cast one look upon the

tree; Struck to the heart, she trembles evermore.

An old legend tells that by th fountain where Mary washed the swaddling clothes of the Holy Child beautiful flowers and bushes sprung up -Sunday Companion.

PIGEONS IN HISTORY

Doubtless you admire the pretty been in the history of the world?

to her master, bearing the significant olive branch. "Dove" is the Anglo-Saxon name; "pigeon," the Norman

During the fifth Egyptian dynasty, three thousand years before Christ, it was the fashion to domesticate pigeons, and to train them as carriers and messengers. The promptness with which Casar was informed of the rebellions in Gaul, and thereby enabled to cross the Alps before those uprisings could possess the entire province, was due to the use of carrier pigeons. In the Crusades, these birds were skillful and faithful messengers.

The price of a handsome pair of pigeons in ancient Rome was not a pigeons in ancient Rome was not a trifle, for Axius, a Roman knight, once sold a pair of pigeons for forty denarii—about \$65 in our currency. At that time, too, they were by far the swiftest conveyers of news and were much in demand at the celebra-

were much in demand at the celebra-tion of the Olympic games.

Among the many pathetic incidents connected with the imprisonment of Mary Queen of Scots, she begs earnestly for a pigeon, and writes in a letter: "I beg you to procure for letter: "I beg you to procure for me some pigeons. I wish to rear them in cages; it will be such a pastime for a prisoner." -The Household.

BETTER WHISTLE THAN WHINE As I was taking a walk early in September I noticed two little toys on their way to school. The smaller one tumbled and fell; and though he was not very much hurt, he began to whine in a babyish way-not a regular roaring boy cry, as though he were half killed, but a little cross whine. The older boy took his hand n a kind and fatherly way and said : O, never mind, Jimmy, don't whine; it is a great deal better to whistle." And he began in the merriest way a whistle as nice as you, Charles," said he, "my lips won't pucker up good." "O, that is because you bave ont got all the whine out yet," said Charlie: "but you try a minute, and the whistle will drive the whine away." So he did; and the last I saw or heard of the little fellow he was whistling merrily.-True Voice.

RELIGIOUS WAVE SWEEPS GERMANY

The London Times prints as account of war conditions in Ger-many written from Luebeck by "a well informed correspondent who has an intimate knowledge of Germany from the inside."

The correspondent, who says the Germans are preparing for a long war tells of a religious wave which has swept over the country since the opening of the war. He considers it hardly possible to starve the Ger-

They may run short of wheat, he says, "and eggs are so dear that they can be used only for the wounded and children. But there is an abundance of other foods, and we must not forget that there is hardly another European nation that is so economical and so easily satisfied as Germany. One has only to bear in mind what use can be made of potatoes, and Germany is the most im portant potato producing country in the world.

Knowing Germany as I do, I ven ture to insist that the war is far from being popular among the people as a The newspapers say that it whole. is, but they would not dare to speak otherwise for fear of being at once suppressed as Vorwaerts was a little

"As in Paris, all fortune tellers are now forbidden to practice throughout the German Empire. Since the war broke out they had been consulted by an enormous number of wives and relatives of soldiers in the field, who graceful creatures that perch upon the saves of your house, or daintily trip across your yard, but did you ever think what a factor they have as the organization of the army field appear, are characters of antiquity.
We hear of them when the waters of the Deluge covered the face of the earth, when the faithful dove flew from the hand of Noah and returned to her master, bearing the significant

A religious wave has swept from the country, the Kaiser leading the

PERFUMED GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT For cleaning and disinfect-LLETTS ing-For softening water-For disinfecting closets, drains and sinks-and 500 other purposes.

way. In every telegram, in every message, the Almighty's name is mentioned. The Catholic churches, especially along the Rhine and in southern Garmany, are never empty during the day. It is pitiful to hear the quiet sobbing of women in the churches and to see the black dresses. I have never witnessed more touching service than in Col ogne Cathedral one Sunday morning n the middle of October. The pries happened to mention the destruction of the Cathedral of Rheims and a heartrending sob was heard among the worshippers. There was a long silence and then the priest knelt down and ended his sermon with

"All factories producing material are working at high pressure. The great ship yards in north ern Germany are working night and day. The night I stayed in Kiel I hardly slept, the noise from the yards was so great, and as it seemed to me, unusually heavy wagons moved to and fro over the old streets. The general cry at present is, 'Build general cry at present is, 'Build warships and Zeppelins.' With regard to warships they know here that they are easily out distanced by Eng. land, which has such immense ship-building yards. Therefore they place all their hopes on the Zeppelins. I gather from men who know a great deal about the aerial work of Germany that about thirty five to forty Zeppelins are ready for immediate use and that about some fifteen are being built, besides some smaller and less important types. It is difficult to say how the Germans will employ their aerial fleet, but that they will make use of it is certain, they have for a long time been busy in Belgium building sheds for their airships. In the near future a Zeppelin raid will doubtless be attempted on London, the most bated city in the world, as they call it. However, the Germans fully realize that it would be a very risky affair and that the damage they

could do would not be great. "In the last three weeks of October great masses of timber were transported from Suwalki on the Russian frontier, to Belgium in the direction of Ghent. I have seen it and was told that it was meant for making rafts to transport a big German army across the Channel."

DUTY OF CATHOLICS

Truth is the object of the human mind. The scientist, the profession-al man, the humble laborer, all seek truth which alone satisfies the heart

and the mind.
Catholics are blessed by God with truth in the knowledge of the great and eternal doctrines of Christ. They possess more than the world

It is not enough, however, that Catholics should follow truth; they should strive to communicate it to others.

There are great opportunities for the Catholic layman to day, not only to give to the world a proof of the faith that inspires his life, but to dispel the ignorance of non-Catho-lics regarding the Catholic Church and her teachings.

The press, the spoken word, good

example, are weapons most formid able for the extension of truth and the repression of error.

The public is deluged with trashy books that deal the death blow to innocence, and impart to the mind false and silly notions of life with its varied responsibilities. There is a plethora of newspapers, magazines and periodicals which are full of false philosophy and moral stand-ards. For these the Catholic press, solid, truthful and loyal is an anti-dote. Its mission is not only to disclose error but to propound true principles to the minds of men.

A heart moulded according to the teachings of the Church will eloquently declare the sovereign good-ness of God to man and the responsibilities we, as creatures, owe to God our Creator. Our utterances frequently find willing ears among the multitudes of men. A prudent word often leads to further examination and ultimate conversion to the true faith of Christ.

Lastly, the potent example of a good Catholic life cannot be overes timated. It is a veritable pathfinder of the faith for many outside the pale of the Church. Example has con quered, where all else has failed.

Catholics should realize, then, that their apostolate has many and wide openings and that true charity which scatters the seeds of truth and love into the hearts of men falls well

THE CATHEDRAL

Free Translation of Rosta d's Sonnet, by Fran C. Fay, in New York Times "Deathless" is graven deeper on thy brow;

Ghouls have no power to end thy endless eway.

The Greek of old, the Frenchman of to day. Before thy riven shrine are bending

A wounded fortress straightway lieth Not so the Temple dies; its roof may

The sky its covering vault, an azure pall, Doth droop to crown its wealth of lacework stone.

Praise to you, Vandal guns of dull in-We lacked till now our beauty's monument

Twice hallowed o'er by insult's brutal hand. As Pallas owns on Athens, golden

We have it now, thanks to your farflung brand! Your shame—our gain, misguided German skill!

> OUR DEBT OF HONOR TO BELGIUM

'THE TABLET" FUND

The Catholic people of Canada annot realize the unbounded suffer ing and distress in Belgium which till remains so alleviated.

The Cardinals and Archbishops have proclaimed in letters not only this urgent need, but the very special duty and responsibility of Catholics in regard to martyred Catholic Bel gium, and their flocks have realized that this special duty is also a very special privilege. Were the amount subscribed, ten or twenty times as great as that which is already given, the needs of Belgium would remain pitiably unsatisfied. But as it is, the misery in that country, the starva tion, and nakedness and homeless-ness in this bitter cold (over and above the metal and spiritual agonies of its people) are a great part a least unnecessary so long as we are spending any money idly or luxur iously these things must pierce the heart of every Catholic in this coun-

The Tablet of London, Eng, has established a relief fund, and contri-butions may be forwarded to Mr. W. who will in turn have them forward will be acknowledged in the columns

Kindly send amounts by express order, postal order or money order. If by cheque, please have cheque marked payable at par in Tor Any amount of money sent will be very gratefully received.

A STRANGE ROAD TO ROME

David Goldstein, who has been doing some strenuous work for the past few years as one of the Knights of Columbus lecturers on the subject of Socialism, and was in Winthrop, Mass., recently, explained to an in-terested audience at the K. of C. hall how he, a Jew by race and a Socialist by training, happened to find his way into the Catholic Church. Many and varied are the reads which lead to Rome, and Mr. Goldstein was led into the Church, strangely enough, by the road of Socialism.

He explained that as a Socialist he

had thought of the Catholic Church as the ally of capitalism. Indeed, the active propaganda of Socialism, through which he passed and in which he participated, made it humanly impossible for him to take any other view of the Church than that; and his case in an example of how man's honest enthusiasm for a cause which is false may set him on

his way to find the right path.

Mr. Goldstein for years found the brotherhood of man in the ideal of Socialism, but now he sees clearly that it exists only in the teachings of the Catholic Church, "for there is the Fatherhood of God, without which all searching for the brotherhood of man is in vain." Mr. Goldstein, describ-ing his youthful enthusiasm, said: "As a boy, surrounded on all sides

with poverty, my heart yearned to do something in the world to make the conditions of life happier. No lad of sixteen was ever prouder than I when I was permitted to carry a torch in the procession when Henry George was the manufactor and determined to the sixteen was the manufactor. within the range of a good Catbolic life; and sheds luster upon God's Kingdom both here and hereafter.—
Boston Pilot.

George was the majoralty candidate of the United Labor Party in the city of New York. Thus early it was that I really became a propagandist for

the revolution, for, as you know, the

Socialists played a most active part in that campaign, "Not long after that, my father removed his family to Boston. It was there, where all the fads are given a cordial hearing, that I came in con-tact with a first Nationalist Club, which was founded upon the inspira-tion of the book 'Looking Backward," written by one of its most distin-guished members. I read "Looking Backward" and declared myself a Socialist. Its minutely drawn pic-tures of a new civilization captivated

my imagination. Of course, there was no use of my trying to get into the First National ist Club of Boston Only the big bugs and the literati of Boston could get in there. So I joined the Socialist party of that day. There, for the first time in my life, I found an outlet for my imagination and my zeal.' A lad without any definite religion

-he appears early to have shaken off his racial faith-Mr. Goldstein worked night and day for the Socialist cause. But as time went on, he began to see that Bellamy's "Looking Backward" was rightly to be classed with the Utopias of Plato, Campan ella, More and others, and that although Socialists circulated it to attract attention to their propaganda they did not accept it in the smallest

society for which they were striving.

At last after much study he came to cast off the false notions concern ing man and his origin which he held as part of his Socialist belief. "I was led to the conviction," he said that man was, as the Church has always said, a special creation. Of course, this is exactly contrary to the Socialist dectrine which makes out man to be a mere evolution from the lower animals. But the argument from the ground of right reason was so plain that I must perforce accept that dogma of the Church, though at the time I did not relate it to Christian faith but I accepted it rather as the truth.

He continued : So it was that after years of mere naturalness I came to the realization of the existence of God; and simulaneously I began to get some appre ciation of the dignity of man and of the responsibility of the individual to the will of the good God Who is the cause of man's being. Then, too I began to appreciate the intelligence with which we are endowed and our power of creating our own designs by which we may work out this, that,

or another purpose.
"Yet best of all, with the realiza tion of the existence of God came the positive belief in free choice, free will—one of our great gifts that makes us like unto God Himself. For, when I got a grip on the real meaning of self-direction upon our power to go to the right or to the left, to go up or to go down, to do good or to do evil, it was a vision hat opened up a new world It showed me the infinite possibilities of man in attaining to the greates heights of happiness, here and here-after and, too, the possibility of falling to the lowest depths. Then was God's goodness and power made known to my own consciousness as it is laid down in the 31st chapter of Deuteronomy, in which God says:
"I call heaven and earth to witness this day, that I have set before you life and death, blessing and cursing. Choose therefore life that both thou and thy seed may live."-Sacred

USE FOR CATHOLIC PAPERS

In South Africa, before a Catholic reading guild, Bishop McSherry said:
"Never throw away a Catholic paper. packing led to the conversion of a whole family, whose father, in glanc ing over it, found parts of a reported sermon delivered by Cardinal Gib bons, which not only set him think ing, but led him and his whole family into the Church.'

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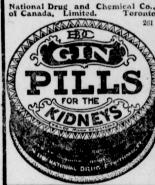
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