

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

A WONDERFUL WORLD
A little more praise and a little less blame.
A little more virtue, a little less shame.
A little more thought for the other man's rights.
A little less self in our chase for delights.
A little more loving, a little less hate.
Are all that is needed to make the world great.
A little more boasting, a little less jeering.
A little more trusting, a little less fearing.
A little less greed for a little more gain.
A little more patience in trouble and pain.
A little more kindness worked into the strife.
Are all that is needed to glorify life.
A little more honor, a little less greed.
A little more service, a little less creed.
A little more courage when pathways are rough.
A little more action, a little less bluff.
A little more kindness by you and by me.
And, oh, what a wonderful world it would be.

WHY HE FAILED AS A LEADER

His mind was not trained to grasp great subjects, to generalise, to make combinations.
He was not self-reliant, did not depend upon his own judgment; leaned upon others; and was always seeking other people's opinion and advice.
He lacked courage, energy, boldness.
He was not resourceful or inventive.
He could not multiply himself in others.
He did not carry the air of a conqueror.
He did not radiate the power of a leader. There was no power back of his eye to make men obey him.
He could not handle men.
He antagonized people.
He did not believe in himself.
He tried to substitute "gall" for ability.
He did not know men.
He could not see other people's brains.
He could not project himself into his lieutenants; he wanted to do everything himself.
He did not inspire confidence in others because his faith in himself was not strong enough.
He communicated his doubts and his fears to others.
He could not cover up his weak points.
He did not know that to reveal his weakness was fatal to the confidence of others.—Southern Cross.

WHAT CONSTITUTES SUCCESS?

Every successful man is asked some time in his life to reveal the secret of his success. The successful man is besieged by imaginative reporters and sentimental faddists for the magic formula.
Usually the formula is hard to get, for great men are generally modest men, who dislike talking about themselves. And conversely too, the formula is hard to give. For success is made up in great part of genius, and genius is something as indefinable as it is rare. Besides, to attempt to reduce all life to a formula is beyond the capacity of any finite intelligence.
Occasionally, however, from symposiums of success contributed by successful men, we learn something worth while. Thus, for instance, the New York Times recently carried the views of ten eminent men on success. What they said had been better said a thousand times by others, less successful, perhaps, but better qualified to speak than they. But running through the prosy platitudes and sententious aphorisms that composed the bulk of the answers, was a golden nugget of wisdom. It was contained in this answer of the head of the largest corporation in the world: "The foundation of all real success is character."

If ambitious youths desirous of success would ponder this advice, they would be saved many failures and disasters, and would accomplish more effectively the object of their striving. And if the world at large would think more of character and less of success, it would revise its estimates of what constitutes success. For after all success is a relative term. Many men who in their lifetime were accounted failures have been crowned with success by posterity. And many who in the sight of men went down to overwhelming defeat were triumphantly received by God in the Kingdom of His glory.

Character is not only the foundation of success, it is success. For this were we born into the world, that we might prove ourselves acceptable in the sight of God, in other words, that we might acquire a good character in His sight. The man of character is one in whom faith glows, hope shines, and charity is resplendent, a soul in which all the Christian virtues love to dwell. Honesty, industry, perseverance, ability, all that the world holds essential for success, can therefore

be summed up in the one word "character."

But character is a moral product, the resultant of religious as well as intellectual influences operating from childhood. How necessary is it therefore to train the young to character by religious teaching. Not that they may attain worldly success, for after all, that is vain and transitory, but that they may gain that greater success, the salvation of their souls.—The Pilot.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

GOD BE WITH YOU ALL THE YEAR

God be with you in the spring-time.
When the violets unfold,
And the buttercups and cowslips
Fill the fields with yellow gold.
In the time of apple blossoms
When the happy bluebirds sing,
Filling all the world with gladness—
God be with you in the spring.
God be with you in the summer,
When the sweet June roses blow,
When the bobolinks are laughing,
And the brooks with music flow,
When the fields are white with daisies
And the days are glad and long,
God be with you in the summer,
Filling all your world with song.
God be with you in the autumn,
When the birds and flowers have fled
And along the woodland pathways
Leaves are falling, gold and red;
When the summer lies behind you,
In the evening of the year,
God be with you in the autumn,
Then to fill your heart with cheer.
God be with you in the winter,
When the snow lies deep and white,
When the sleeping fields are silent,
And the stars gleam cold and bright,
When the hands and hearts are tired
With life's long and weary quest,
God be with you in the winter,
Just to guide you into rest.

THE VIRTUE OF MEEKNESS

Meekness is not weakness; it is a virtue, and for that reason it is an exhibition of strength. No one would consider trained muscles evidence of weakness of body. Virtues are the trained muscles of the will by the help of which man exercises his freedom energetically, at the proper time and in the proper way. Meekness, then, is strength. All virtues keep to the middle of the road, to the golden mean; they swerve not to the side of excess, nor slip to the side of defect. Meekness has a hard road to travel. It holds the curb upon anger, keeping it to the path. In this work meekness should have occasion enough to display its strength. Have you ever considered why Our Lord said: "Learn of Me because I am meek and humble of heart." Christ was opening a school in opposition to that of the Pharisees. He invited all to come to it. "Learn of Me." Never had any school a more attractive advertisement. The teacher was "meek and humble of heart;" the pupils would find rest for their souls; the lesson was sweet and easy. The pupils of Christ might shudder at the words, yoke and burden, if they forgot how their meek teacher would fit the yoke and burden sweetly to their shoulders and necks, and how by His hand He would make them light. Yokes are made for two, and the other one they would recall, is Christ.—The Pilot.

FOUR-FOOTED POLICEMEN

There are sixteen dogs duly enrolled on the police force of the old town of Ghent in Belgium. They are obliged to go through a regular course of training; and when that is done, these four-footed policemen, or police dogs, are well able to distinguish a scamp from an honest man and to capture him without delay.
They are trained by means of dummies which are constructed so as to look as much as possible like criminals. These dummies are hidden, and the dogs are taught to find them; and, most difficult of all, to hold them without injuring them. The dogs are inclined to look upon the figures as enemies, and first do not seem to understand why they must be so gentle with them after having taken so much trouble to locate them. But they learn at last. After the dummy figure has been used a while a living man takes its place; and for fear that the captor will get too much in earnest, he is closely muzzled until he learns how to be careful and gentle.
It takes about four months to complete this training, and at the end of that time the dog is given his uniform and regularly enrolled on the force. He wears a fine leather collar, bound with steel and armed with sharp points; and from it hangs a medal recording his name, address, and the date of his birth. On rainy nights he wears a comfortable waterproof coat; and at the police station there is a pleasant dressing-room, where collars and coats, all numbered, hang in orderly rows.
These dogs are what are known as sheep dogs and have all the traits common to their breed, being watchful, trustworthy, and of tireless patience. During the day they rest in comfortable and roomy boxes; but as the ten o'clock chimes ring out from the belfry they begin to bark and are impatient to set out

on their nightly rounds. Each one accompanies a regular policeman, patrolling his beat with him until the dawn sets both at liberty.—Catholic Telegraph.

COURTESY

There is perhaps nothing which sweetens relations between one human being and another so much as an unflinching courtesy of manner. And this necessarily, because true courtesy is but the outward indication of the great virtue of charity. Unfortunately the trend of our modern life seems to be away rather than towards the fine ideal of courteous behavior. We are so busy today seeking after the gold and the glory of this fleeting life. The pleasures and enjoyments that are their accompaniments are so absorbing that self holds the stage all the time and everything and everybody in our way goes to the wall. It is push, push on all sides, get on, get forward, get rich by all means in your power, and so inevitably that consideration which ought to be the hall-mark of Christ's followers is becoming more and more rare.

COURTESY IN THE CHURCH

And yet Catholics should be exemplary in this regard. For the charming courtesy which the Church shows in all her functions and ceremonies cannot fail to strike us if our spirit is awake to her great beauty. Watch the comings and goings of a well-trained altar boy serving Holy Mass or at Benediction. What is the meaning of his careful attendance on every want of the priest? What means his carrying of the Missal to and fro, his continual bowing and genuflections if they are not the expression of reverential courtesy to the majesty of God? And what is the ever-recurring blessing of the people by the priest celebrant but the loving courtesy of Our Lord towards his children? But even with this example before us we yet frequently outrage the laws of courtesy and this even in the House of God Himself. We rush in late for Mass, clatter up the aisle, scramble over the feet and legs of those kneeling in our way, and so cause general distraction and disturbance to both priest and people. Or if we are in time we settle ourselves in the end seats as if they were ours by Royal Charter and if any unfortunate person seeks room in our pew we will scarcely allow him room to pass, much less move up ourselves. When Holy Mass is nearing its end how unedifying to see numbers of young men and women, with a hasty bob in the direction of the Tabernacle, scuttling away for dear life down the aisle and out! What grave discourtesy to the dear Dweller on the altar and to his minister! One wonders what would be the result of such behavior at the levee of an earthly king.

Around the confessionals too one cannot be struck by the want of courtesy. On the days one will find people crowding so closely around that they are kneeling almost on the feet of the penitent in their anxiety to get in first. The children whose needs are provided for earlier in the day will push in front of older people who have with difficulty slipped away from their home duties to go to Confession and are anxious to get back as soon as possible.

A CONVERT'S HAPPINESS

I remember one old gentleman who used to make morning Mass a time of torment to us in our Convent school-days. He was really a dear, saintly, old soul but he had a bad habit of pulling at his finger-nails and when he was praying. It used to get so terribly on my nerves that it was most difficult to say my own prayers.

COURTESY AT HOME

Courtesy in the home is an absolute essential if friction and its wretched consequences are to be avoided. There is nothing more beautiful than to see husband and wife ever courteous to each other in word and deed. And wherever there is real love and respect this courtesy is a natural consequence.
Parents should insist on it in the behavior of their little ones to themselves and to each other. "Thank you," "Please," "Excuse me," "I beg your pardon," should be taught from the tenderest years and continually insisted on. It is a most unhappy mistake for parents to go on ever giving and doing for their children and never to expect an acknowledgment. The children take everything for granted eventually, in fact as right, with the result that in after years their parents sadly complain of their ingratitude. Some at least of the blame in these cases attaches to their mode of upbringing.
Little boys should be taught courtesy to their wee sisters from early days. The little fellow who dubbed his smaller sister "Luggage" in his "train" game was, I am afraid, somewhat lacking in this courtesy! It would mean a great difference in his attitude to womankind in general if every little fellow were taught chivalrous conduct towards his sisters.

COURTESY ABROAD

If good manners are the rule at home there is little fear of bad behavior abroad during childhood's days or later when adult years are reached. Men are as a rule more courteous than women. It is still a

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common and always a pleasing sight to see a man giving up his seat in a crowded train or tram to a woman passenger. He usually opens the carriage-door for her and he will always come to her assistance should she be struggling with a refractory window or shutter. But women do not always remember to acknowledge the kind action. I have often seen a woman accept the vacated seat or step out of the opened door without the slightest sign of gratitude, and I always feel so sorry that I want to apologize for my sister woman's ungracious manners. For want of courtesy is humiliating to one who has been its victim. One instance came within my own experience. I boarded a tram-car bound on a long run of about forty minutes. It was a holiday and as its destination was the sea-side it was crowded. There was no vacant seat so I joined the file of ladies standing in the passage between the rows of seats. Looking around I saw several men sitting down. One was quite apparently ill, one was holding a little girl on his knee. These I forgave but I felt humiliated to think that those others would look on at a line of women swaying about and almost losing their footing every time the car jolted to a standstill without rendering what assistance they could. It was a desperate want of courtesy to say the least of it.—Southern Cross.

MOTHER OF A STATESMAN

There is no doubt as to where Governor Smith got the qualities which have made him if not the most popular at least one of the most popular men who have ever been active in the public life of the city and State.
The story of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Smith, nee Mulvehill, who died recently when all danger was supposed to be passed, afforded another proof of the widely accepted theory that the maternal is more important than the paternal ancestor when the transmission of characteristics to sons is concerned. This widely respected and very much loved New Yorker of the old school displayed in raising a family under difficulties the fortitude in ill fortune and serenity in good—and the same witty tang in her speech—which have helped her son materially in a notable career.
She belonged to a generation that was not ashamed to work with its hands, that did the immediate task with dogged persistence and that in describing its own struggles did not shrink from calling a spade a spade.
Spartan mothers are to be found in civil life as well as in military life, and Mrs. Smith was one of them.—N. Y. Telegram and Mail.

A CONVERT'S HAPPINESS

I am happy because the most solemn and important day of my life was when I accepted the Catholic Faith.
Because all questions of doubt have been forever removed from my mind.
Because the Church is "One" in Faith and Doctrine.
Because of the "Divine Presence" my soul is fed as never before.
Because the Sacraments are such a wonderful help in gaining a victory over sin.
Because the claims of the Catholic Faith are Apostolic—No more, no less.
Because my mental and spiritual vision has been broadened. The teaching of the Catholic Church is an education within itself. It is wonderful.
Because the Catholic Priest uses no "Clap-Trap" methods. The preach the Gospel pure and simple—just as St. Peter and St. Paul did.
Because the Catholic Church possesses the only basis for Christian Union. The absolute unity found within her own fold is an exemplification of this fact.
Because the Catholic Church does not meddle in politics. She

SOLVE THE PUZZLE AND WIN A CASH PRIZE

There are 7 faces to be found above, concealed about the Wrecked Automobile. Can you find them? If so mark each one with an X, cut out the picture, and write on a separate piece of paper these words: "I have found all the faces and marked them," and mail same to us with your name and address. In case of ties, hand writing and neatness will be considered factors. Incorrect we will give you by return mail a simple condition to fulfill. Don't send any money. You can be a prize winner without spending one cent of your money. Send your reply direct to: GOOD HOPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY 275 CRAIG STREET WEST. MONTREAL, CANADA

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Bovril inside keeps cold outside
Answers for last week: Upper picture is Epiphany (Jan. 6.) Holy Family at left (Sunday, Jan. 11.) Lower picture: Melchisedech offering bread and wine.

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