MAY 19, 1928

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

THE SHRINE OF MARY I remember a lonely chapel With a tender claim upon me; It was built for the sailor's only, And they call it the Star of the

And the murmuring chant of the

And the votive hearts and the

anchors Tell of danger and peril past ; Of the hope deferred and the wait-

ing And the comfort that came at last.

I, too, had a perilous venture

On a stormy and treacherous main, And I, too, was pleading to Mary From the depths of a heart in pain.

It was not a life in peril ; O God, it was far, far more ! And the whirlpool of hell's temptations

Lay between the wreck and the shore.

Thick mists hid the light of the

peacon, And the voices of warning were dumb

So I knelt by the altar of Mary, And told her, her hour was come.

For she waits till earth's aid forsakes us,

And now in that seaside chapel, By that humble village shrine, Hangs a heart of silver, that tells

her Of the love and the gladness of

mine. -ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR

O'CONNELL'S RULE OF LIFE 1st. To avoid any wilful occasion

of temptation.

²2nd. To appeal to God, and to invoke the holy Virgin and the saints in all real temptations.

3rd. To say the Acts of Faith, Hope and Charity every day. 4th. To repeat as often as may

be a shorter form.

Contrition 6th. To begin every day with an unlimited offering of myself totally to my crucified Redeemer; and to conjure Him by all His infinite merits and divine charity to take me

under His direction and control in all things. 7th. To meditate for at least 7th.

half-an-hour every day if possible —longer if God pleases. The distance. The distance.

8th. We fly to thy patronage, etc., and St. Bernard's prayer to the Virgin, as often as convenient daily. Ejaculations, invocations of 9th

the Blessed Virgin, Guardian Angel, and the Saints, as often daily as may be

10th. To pray daily to God. His blessed Mother and the Saints, for a happy death - and as often as may be

11th small faults and venial sins, even

the smallest. 12th. To aim at pleasing God in Where the sick one turns to the all my daily actions and to be in-fluenced by love of God in all, rather than hope or fear.

is true that the beauty of the king's daughter is within. This beauty consists in the innocence of the mind and the devotion of the heart; and Europe clustered around it, and it without these qualities there is no true beauty. But although her beauty is within, she is also, as the Psalmist says, adorned exteriorily is the origin of many of the purest elements of our civilization." Psalmist says, adorned exteriorily with a variety of ornaments. The veil of her modesty and humility cannot entirely hide her virtues, for they shine with so bright a buston And the murmuring chant of the Vespers Seems caught up by the wailing breeze; And the there of the areas in the sector of the se which gives us an inspiring model for our observance of the month of May. "On the opening day of the month," he writes, "all rise early to finish daily work, and then they And the throb of the organ is echoed By the rush of the silver seas. And the votive hearts and the set off to 'make the rounds' at holy well or shrine of Our Lady. To 'make the rounds' means a pilgrimage to God, or to her neighbor, we shall immediately be convinced of the truth of the words of St. Bernard, that after the charity of Jesus Christ, there is none greater than day, and is that of Mary; there is no created the month. the month. "During the month all who can begin each day with Mass and Com-munion, and end it with Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. love which can ever equal hers. The love which she bore Jesus caused her to become the Queen of Martyrs, symbolized by the red color of the queen of flowers; her love toward us prompted her to

make the sacrifice of her own most dear Son in our behalf. or statue, walk in procession, sing-ing hymns of praise to her. Every dear Son in our behalf. Who does not find in the sweet odor of the rose, which gives it a claim to the title of queen of our gardens, a figure of the heavenly perfume of virtue, which is the delight of innocent hearts? And who has not needed. Ing hymns of praise to her. Every Irish home has its May altar. Joyous bands of children strip the fields and hedgerows of daisles and primroses and snow white May blossoms, and the banks of rivers and brooks of violets. Water lilies who has not perceived the fragrant odor of Mary, the Mystical Rose? Who has not been drawn to her, attracted by its sweetness? Mary, indeed, draws us to her by the odor of her intrace and admirable auguit are gathered from the ponds to adorn it. Each night the family rosary is said before it, and the whole family turns in faith to Mary Mother. The bent form of her virtues and admirable quali-ties, and attaches us to her by inexgrandparent with wrinkled hands, but youthful soul, counting her lip-worn rosaries, kneels beside the little child, whose face shines with sakes us, Till we know our own efforts are vain; And we wait, in our faithless blind-ness, Till no chance but her prayers re-main. Method attaches us to her by hex-but youthur soil, counting her hy-haustible mercy and kindness. By true devotion to her, she spreads a sweet perfume over the precepts and connsels of the Gospel, and makes the rugged path of virtue at the Mother of Innocence. at the Mother of Innocence. There is no place in these hearts for fear when they look to their Mydeen and duty appear to us less difficult, yea, even agreeable.—The Monitor. Dheclish, their Darling Virgin, the Guiding Wand of Virgins, to save

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

MOTHER'S CORNER

the world. Daughters of Erin crowd round their Mother, look up with love and confidence for protection and guidance, and they are not disappointed. The wealth of spirit-ual love that wells up in Irish hearts, love rooted in Heaven and matured in reverence keens all In the ruddiest glow of the western light, She sits in her favorite nook ;

The dear hands busy, the dear face clothed With its tender mother-look.

matured in reverence keeps all earthly love pure and good. Woman's spiritual worth is under-The smile that softens the quiet stood. Mary stands ever by her side, and she is held in deep revermouth

ence

This high ideal of womanhood has

kept Ireland faithful and strong.

It will do the same for our own dear country, if we will only foster it.

Mary has been designated by the Church as Patroness of the United

her protection and labored in her name. Under her inspiration thou-

devotion during the month of May. Let Catholic hearts respond to the

GERMAN CATHOLICS AND

PEDAGOGY

By Rev. Dr. Wilhelm Baron von Capitaine

No evil pang embitters, And the sunlight touches the fingers deft

5th. To say daily, at least, and as Till the thimble gleams and glitters. often as may be, a fervent Act of Oh, the tranquil moon of the mother-Till the thimble gleams and glitters. life

That sways our human tide ; How the household good and the

States. Through decades she has guarded the faith of the Catholic household ill father and mother. The earliest pioneers named settlement and river in her name. The first women to come to these shores came under In her slender hands abide ! Tis a little ripple of broken toys, Or the wreck of a strong existence ; 'Tis a timid yearning of childish

mouths

sands of devoted souls have con-secrated their lives to her service, 'Tis the clinging clasp of a baby's hand, and dotted hillsides with churches and institutions in her honor. Or the kiss of a new-made bride ;

Or the groping wail the last white The earth cannot show a higher or more beautiful ideal than that Who turned to the wall and died. presented by the Church for our admiration and as the object of our Little or great, she meets them all, With the seal of her trust upon

And the sobs are stilled, and the

tears are dried, In the light of the mother's corner.

sweet suggestiveness of this month, pay their meed of honor and devo-tion to God's Mother, and She in her turn will prove a Mother indeed To avoid most carefully Alas! for the homes where the bride must wait.

> vacant chair, And dies in his unsoothed pain.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

Every



when or simulation of the formation of the first day, and is a fitting introduction to the month. The month of the month o



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SEVEN

MYSTICAL ROSE

Mary is very appropriately repre-Mary is very appropriately repre-sented under the symbol of a rose. For as the rose is the queen of flowers, Nazareth! so the Blessed Virgin is the Queen of the Angels and Saints, who may be called the flowers of God's crea-tion. Oh, how gracefully buds the rose on the thorny stem, conspicu-ous by its bright color, and spread-ing its sweet and pleasing odor ! It is not improbably thought that in the neighborhood of Jericho the

rose reaches its greatest beauty and perfection.

As the rose springs from a thorny stem, and yet has in itself no prickles, but is all smooth and fair, prickles, but is an smooth and fair, and pleasing to the eye, so Our Blessed Lady, although sprung from a race infected by original sin, was smooth and fair by grace, and free from the thorns of guilt. St. John Damascene sees in the thorns with which the stem of the race with which the stem of the rose is covered a figure of the Jewiah people. "O Rose," he exclaims, "sprung from the thorns, that is.

"sprung from the thorns, that is, from the Jews, thoù has spread abroad thy heavenly door !" Of this heavenly Rose, Sedulius wrote elegantly. We translate his Latin verse: "As on a thorny stem the rose buds sweet and fair.

sweet and fair,

Not knowing how to wound, its origin ignores

So from Eve's sinful race comes Mary, Virgin rare,

Who. pure and innocent, man's former lot restores.

St. Bernard, in the same sense making a comparison between Mary and Eve, says: "Eve was a thorn, Mary a rose. Eve proved herself a making a comparison between Mary and Eve, says: "Eve was a thorn, Mary a rose. Eve proved herself a thorn by the wounds she inflicted, Mary a rose by assuaging our evils. Eve was a thorn, attaching death to all; Mary a rose, restoring to us our happy lot." The pleasing color and sweet smell of the rose represent the virtues of the Mother of God. It

No tender touch from the quiet lips, No balm for the heart-pierced

An association known as the "Union for the Promotion of Scientific Pedagogy" has been established for the purpose of the cottage of

Despoil not our mother's corner ! ELEANOR C. DONNELLY

THE MONTH OF MAY May, the month of the full glory

insuring the continuation of Catho-lic education in Germany. The Unions of Catholic Men and Women Teachers of Germany cooperated in the formation of the new organizaof flower and field, has been fitting-ly chosen as the month of her who

to us.-The Pilot.

Plans adopted by the new Union contemplate the establishment of an "Institute of Scientific Peda-gogy" the ultimate aim of which is the full glory of the human race, Mary, Queen of Heaven and earth. Mary, Queen of Heaven and earth. Sleeping nature seems to awake and don her brightest garments in honor of Mary. The whole earth rejoices. The smiling fields put on their richest mantle of green, the laughing waters of the wimpling brocks donce and play, under the gogy" the ultimate aim of which will be to organize a comprehensive Catholic science of education. The Institute is to be designed to guide the efforts and ideals of Catholic educators and to promote scientific methods of education based on brooks dance and play under the touch of Spring's magic fingers, the air is filled with the music of rust-ling leaves, and laden with the sweet scent of many blossoms. This is nature's tribute to Mary. What is no particular of Catholic ideals as a contribution to the work of national reconstruction and moral uplift. Temporary head-quarters for the Union have been stablished and its literature says What is going on in the order of nature is taking place also in the order of grace. Catholic hearts in that inquiries concerning its work may be addressed to 'Lehrer Wilhelm Kratz,' Muenster i. W,,

Melcherstrasse 41.

PRISON REFORM NEEDED

Dublin. April 13.-Signor Musso lini has adopted many of the im-provements made by America in prison life. In Ireland and in She is the ladder by which we hope to climb to the throne of God, and the gateway through which we must pass into Heaven. She is our strength in weakness, our comfort Britain, however, the prison system is much the same as it was fifty or one hundred years ago. Little or noth-ing is done in the direction of prein affliction, our refuge in sin, the cause of our joy, our help, our paring the prisoners to lead better hope and our treasure. The warm love of Mary is as old lives. Punishment appears to be the be-all and end-all of the system. In Dublin the St. Vincent de Paul Society looks after discharged Catholic prisoners and helps the families of prisoners.

In their report for last year the Prisoners' Aid Committee of the Society observes that its visitors were painfully impressed by the number of cases of men from twenty-three to forty-three years of