The Family Circle

BEDFELLOWS. Ain't no one so glad as me When they's lady-company Comes to visit us an' stay All that night until it's day. Ain't much sleeping-room at all In our house-it's made so small-But my pa he'll always 'low We kin "double-up somehow." 'Nen when all my prayers is said Ma she tucks me into bed 'Way 'way over on my side. 'Nen I feel real satisfied To be sleepy an' to go Right spang off, because I know When I wake fust thing I'll see Will be Pa in bed with me. 'Nen for fun! I tell you what. 'At's the time I have a lot.

I jist crawl on Pa an' shake His ole head till he's awake. Fust he'll lay real still an' play He's asleep an' goin' to stay. 'Nen he'll raise up in the air. Growl an' cut up like a hear Come to eat me up, an' I Laugh an' squeal an' yell. O my! We jist run things, me an' Pa. Havin' lots of fun, till Ma. In the next room, sez: "You hoys Best git dressed an' quit that noise." I wisht 'at every night we Might have lady-company.

-T. A. DAIX, in Canzoni.

PRIDE IS THE TROUBLE.

Icy, regular and coldly, good people are usually not popular. "He is a hard man who is only just, and he is a sad man who is only wise." The human element is lacking. A just man must try also to be a little mellow and forgiving and merciful. A wise man must be sociable, playful, and jolly.

We are all imperfect and the pride of the perfect is a reproach to us. The perfect man must not seem to realise his superiority or put his virtue or his wisdom too much in evidence. It is not because he is just or wise, that he is unpopular. It is his unconscious pride over it. "We like to know the weakness of eminent men. It consoles us for our inferiority." This saying of Madame de Lambert is verification from another angle.

COCCOCCO THE MASS.

"In essentials it was always the same as it is now. We celebrate Mass with St. Clement, St. Cyprian, St. Augustine. There is a note of wonder in this unceasing sacrifice. from the sun's rising till its going down, in every clime and latitude. Four hundred years ago the most resolute effort was made to suppress it. "I dread a single Mass in Scotland," said John Knox at a critical moment of his reforming career, "more than ten thousand men."

One of the stock charges, for which, acpording to Calvinist jurisprudence, Catholies should suffer death, was "the idolatry of

the Mass." And yet Catholics were able to bring up St. Justin Marytr's account of the Christian service, bearing out the younger Pliney's report to Trajan (close upon St. John's last years), in which every priest would find himself at home.

Now, thanks to reforming zeal, this island is like a cemetery crowded with broken and defaced memorials of the sacred rite. Nevertheless, altars have risen up in the waste places; the priesthood is coming back while the Calvinist preacher hastily descends from his now neglected pulpit; and the Sacrament takes possession yet once more of a land consecrated by it during a thousand vears."--Mgr. Canon Barry.

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DEVOTION TO OUR LADY, HELP OF CHRISTIANS.

Although devotion to the Mother of God was a long-established practice, and the Church's Doctors and Saints in an unbroken line had given expression to the prevailing sentiments, until the 16th century the title *Help of Christians* had not become familiar enough to find a place in the Litany. But the great event which gave it undisputed right now occurred.

The hordes of the Crescent had extended their sway over the parts of Asia and Africa fronting the Southern States of Europe, and their innumerable galleys scoured the Mediterranean, seizing island after island as bases for the great attack which they thought would establish their power in Europe. Their ruling impulse was hatred to Christianity, and the extermination of that cult had been the threat and avowed object of their leaders. After seizing the island of Cyprus their grand opportunity had apparently arrived and vast preparation were in progress.

The great Pontiff, St. Pius V, the glory of the Dominican Order, had successfully negotiated for the combination of Christian princes to resist the threatened invasion, and an armed fleet under Don John of Austria and Marc Antonio Colonna set sail towards Italy. They met on October 7, near Corinth in the Gulf of Lepanto.

It was undoubtedly one of the greatest sca-fights that had till then been recorded, and nothing less than the fate of Christianity was at stake. The valor and the number of the combatants made the struggle for long undecisive, but while the armies fought all Christianity was at prayer. Processions througed the streets of Rome, and St. Pius V in his private Oratory, like another Moses interceding for the people of God, prayed for the success of the arms he had brought together. The wind which had borne the Turkish fleet over the Mediterranean now veered round and enveloped their ships in smoke. This was like a signal to the Christians, and renewed efforts resulted in terrible slaughter for the Turks; their leader fell and the Christian standard soon waved over his flag-ship. A tremendous uproar greeted the appearance of the flag, and the enemy were soon in flight: 22,000 were slain, 10,000 taken prisoners, and 15,000 Christians escaped from their galleys.

At that instant St. Pius V arose from his knees and announced the victory which later intelligence confirmed. In thanksgiving he ordered the celebration of the feast of Rosary Sunday, and the addition of the invocation Auxilium Christianorum to the Litany of Loreto in recognition of Our Lady's protection over the whole of Christianity.

In 1683 the Turks, after a century of recuperation, mails another trial against European arms, and even pushed on to the number of 200,000 as far as the walls of Vienna. Pope Innocent XI had appealed in vain to the sovereigns of Europe-one prince alone answered his call. The city was on the eve of capitulation when the hills beyond discovered the army of John Sobieski, the Polish hero. On the next day he ordered the whole army to assist at the Holy Sacrifice. He himself served it. After the Mass his army advanced upon the Turks with such an irresistible onslaught that the Mahometans were soon in flight. Out of the army of Kara Mustafa already reduced from 200,000 to 40,000 only 20,000 escaped, leaving their standards, 200 guns and much equipment to the victors. Pope Innocent $\hat{\mathbf{XI}}$ on receiving the flag of the Mahometans into his hands, proclaimed the feast of the Holy Name of Mary in thanksgiving for her aid, and established a confraternity under the title of Auxilium Christianorum. It only remained now that other events should win a special feast in honor of Mary Help of Christians, and they had their verification during the pontificate of Pope Pius VII, who attributed his liberation and the liberation of the Church to the intervention of the great Help of Christians in whom he had placed all his trust, and he ordered that a new feast should be instituted in her honor .--The Salesian Bulletin.

THOUGHTS.

Take care of your thoughts—thoughts about your neighbor, your friend, yourself. Let a thought into your mind, and it will come again to-morrow and the day after. It will make its own place and will bring many other thoughts like itself.

Have something to give. One who sees the humorous side and can help others to see it brings her welcome with her. A sympathetic nature responding readily to every appeal, brings bounty. Only the self-engrossed have nothing to give away.

Learn to forget. Discard the things not worth remembering, don't dwell on those that are disagreeable. If the disagreeable things persist, pick up a book or go out. Fill your mind with the cheerful things that have happened to you, and people will be glad to have your friendship.

THE DIVINE CHILD.

There are little feet that arc soft and slow Follow you whithersoever you go. There's a little face at your workshop door,

Little One sits down on your floor. Holds His hand for the shavings curled---

Soft little hands that have made the world. --KATHERINE TYNAN.

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