Some Aphorisms For You To Remember.

A new pamphlet has been distributed to the halls this week— "The Burden of Not Living," by A. J. Francis Stanton. It appeared as an article in the Ave Maria two weeks ago. It bristles with striking aphorisms, of which the quotations below are a sample. If you have sense, read the booklet and guide your life by its wisdom; if you haven't sense, pray for it and keep the book for reading when your prayer is answered. Here are the samples:

"There is no virtue in being sickly, but neither is there in having the digestion of a goat and the lungs of a race horse, if that is all. One may be a giant like Samson, or a sage like Solomon, and yet suffer the burden of not living. Fungus gathers on a sickly tree, but the most perfect body may break all the Commandments and so feed at last on the husks of swine."

"Life is too often confused with animalism, as though there were no zest outside of the zoo."

"It is too commonly supposed that religion means a cooling down of the pulses of life."

"When a man begins to live seriously, we say of him that he has sobered down. But to live from the depths is not a dulling and a deadening but a vivifying process which does not retard but accelerates the whole being."

"The rich are not more interesting or more alive than the poor. A laborer may climb a ladder accompanied by holy angels and a lord may climb the Alps and see nothing. The door of a mansion may open into a hell on earth and the door of an attic into a heaven on earth. Millionaires have been known to mean their satiety in mansions, whilst saints, like Paul and Silas, sing in prison."

"A Tiberius may offer in despair great rewards for a new pleasure, but it turns out to be neither now nor pleasant. The real man is unable to extract one satisfying drop from the whole complicated and dreary apparatus of the Devil."

"Napoleon at twenty-nine said, "I have exhausted everything," which any saint would have told him simply meant that he had not begun to live. We need more "bright young people," but the phrase is a misnomer for those whose existence is a dreary march from one perishable thing to another."

"The callow youth of the dance hall and the woman who lives for gilt and glitter are not merely shallow, they are simply not alive."

"One cannot resist moral bacteria with anaemic virtue."

"The Saints carried many burdens, but never the burden of not living, for with St. Paul they could say, 'And I live, now not I, but Christ liveth in me' (Galatians 2:20)."

Announcements.

Sunday - Christ the King: Mass of Exposition at 9:00. Benediction, 7:00 and 7:30.
Tuesday - Feast of All Saints; Holyday of obligation; Poor Souls Indulgences begin.
Wednesday - All Souls' Day. Public Novena for the Poor Souls - 5:00 p.m. daily.
MAYERS: Fr. Bernard McGundo, of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, died recently. Tom Bott's father has suffered a heart attack.