y of

*j*0.

lents

Int.

ctor

### CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

Show Yourself a Man. "Trust thyself ; every heart vibrates

to that iron string."
I know people who have been hunting for months for a situation; but they go into an office with a confession of weak ness in their very manner; they show their lack of self-confidence. Their prophecy of failure is in their face, in their bearing. They surrender before the battle begins. They are living witnesses against themselves.

When you ask a man to give you a position, and he reads this language in your face and manner. "Please give me a position; do not kick me out; fate is against me; I am an unlucky dog; I am disheartened; I have lost confidence in myself," he will only have contempt for you; he will say to himself that you are not a man, to start with, and he will get rid of you as soon

If you expect to get a position, you must go into an office with the air of a conqueror; you must fling out confidence from yourself before you can convince an employer that you are the man he is looking for. You must show by your very presence that you are a of force, a man who can do things; with vigor, cheerfulness, and enthusi-

A man does not want to hire a weak ling or a dyspeptic, bilious, long-faced person, who has no faith in himself. person, who has no faith in himself. He wants force, efficiency, cheerfuluess, self-confidence. He does not want to hire depression, discouragement; he probably has more than enough of these in his employ already. He wants energy, life, animal spirits; people who are bubbling over with enthusiasm, who can enter his service with a zest that foreshadows victory.

Your very manner and bearing must earry the evidence of power and ability. carry the evidence of power and ability. You must impress your prospective employer with your fitness and peculiar ability to perform the work you apply for. He does not want to take on a man who is full of doubts, who hesitates, vacillates, apologizes, and sneaks. He wants a real man, a man who will hold up his head and move firmly and swiftly to ward his goal. If you make the impression a weakling, a nobody, you may either wander until doomsday without getting a job, or if you do get one you will not be able to hold it. Show yourself a man. Stand erect and show that you have a backbone as well as a wishbo that there is reserve in you, grit and stamina equal to any emergency.

If you carry with you evidence of your power, the badge of superiority, then you will not wander the streets looking for a situation very long. Everywhere employers are looking for men who can do things, who can conquer by inherent force and indomitable energy.

O. S. M. in Success.

### Be Not Discouraged.

Discouragements come; of course they will. Who ever heard of a spring time that was all sunshine, of gold so pure that it contained no particle of dross, of prosperity so great that it never met with even the slightest re-verses? Every life must meet some disappointments and sorrows. Then, why not meet them with philosophical manhood, and seek to overcome their influences by precantion and earnest striving and the determination to make the best of everything in life? In the lessons of adversity may be found the training that shall fit for future

Discouraged? Let the word and thought have no place in your life. Manhood is made for better things. The disheartening trials of to-day may be made the means of greater strength and a more satisfactory position on the morrow. Only, they are to be bravely met and conquered, not shirked and cowardly avoided. Even when sorrow comes, behind it may be seen the kind, loving countenance of a Father who wills well to all His children, and Who gives liberally to all such as ask Him even sustaining grace and encouragement.

Discouraged? Think not of the ardens, but count the blessings of your life. Do not the mercies far out number the trials? The world is not a wilderness of woe, as a hymn unwisely puts it; but it is our Father's glorious workmanship, and His work is always

906

URG.

JA.

19.440

71,255

66,22

171.147

00,441

hows a

revious

idard of

I. The

s, and

greater

return

as ever

ompany

1907

ONT.

\$6.50

end for book.

DNT.

ver

Discouraged? Sit not idly by the wayside in sackcloth and ashes. Be a doer; strive for the blessings you doer; strive for the blessings you would have; conquer the difficulties that beset your pathway; learn to find happiness for others; learn the gospel work and helpfulness, and there will be no room left in life for discourage

### A Thought For Young Men.

Andrew Carnegie says: The first and most seductive peril and the deand most seductive peril and the destroyer of most young men, is the drinking of liquor. I am no temperance lecturer in disguise, but a man who knows and tells you what observation has proved to him; and I say to you that you are more likely to fail in your career from acquiring the habit of drinking liquor than from any or all of the other temptations likely to assail you: You may yield to almost any other temptation, and if not recover lost ground, at least remain in the race, and secure and maintain a respectable position. But from the insane thirst for liquor escape is almost impossible. I have known but few exceptions to this rule.

### The Cautious Scot:

A Scotchman went to London for a A scottnman went to London for a holiday. Walking along one of the streets, he noticed a bald headed chemist at his shop door, and inquired if he had any hair restorer. "Yes, sir," said the chemist. 'Step inside, please. There's an article I can highly

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

gent breakfast and a supplementary portion of cake in preparation for the mid day meal, did Johnny to the tender heart of his mother, and a few sympa-thising neighbors, unpack the bundle of his woes.

"They've treated him shameful," cried Martha Popwich, "I'm sure they have; look at his poor white face!"

It was perfectly true; yesterday's drenching in the rain and the long walk from Thornbury had given him a severe cold, and taken the brightness and bloom out of his cheeks. His adventures on the road had not been altoget-her pleasant. It was not raining when Johnny stole over the fence after tea at Thornbury, though an older eye might have noticed that the moon had tearful face. On the morrow he was to have gone out of the Infirmary, and the boys' with a mischief that was not altogether without justice, had been impressing upon him the certainty of flogging, or of running the gauntlet, or both, whereas none of those doleful events would in reality have come to pass. The worst part of punishment or pain is the expectation of it, and his childish imagination painted the horrors of flogging, or of the gauntlet, in vivid colours which outshone the truth. So asking permission to leave the Infirmary that he might see Brother Cuthbert about to-morrow's lesson, he stole over the fence, dropped into the yard of a public-house, where his pace was quickened by a dog who protested loudly against his wrong doing, and sped on his way to London.

In half-an-hour the sky was overclouded, and the rain fell in torrents : and Johnny repented, as the drops trickled so uncomfortably down his nose, and the rain drove so sharply into eyes, that he had not chosen a hap-pier night for his escape. He was not certain, moreover, what sort of recep-tion he would get from his father, and began to reflect that birches could be got in Bermondsey as well as in Thorn-bury. The rain however favoured him. Brother Placidus, who had taken train and was walking back, might perhaps have caught him in the moonlight. As it was he nearly walked over the half-drowned Johnny without seeing him. Truth to tell however, Placidus, even before the rain, had been utilizing his time by thinking over his theological treatise, and might have passed him therefore in the broad daylight. It is hard to do two things at once ; Placidus was always trying, but had not as yet succeeded.

The policeman, too, would not have believed that story about his going for the doctor to see his dying mother, had the rain been less fierce. As it was he was nearly off duty, and being but human he preferred home and supper to Johnny and more trouble. So Johnny arrived as we have seen at home. The results of his thoughts upon the road as to the tale he should tell were partly written by Mrs. Muttlebury to her son the following day. We could not tell the tale better than that good lady, and will only say that we have carefully compared her account with other tales of schools which are in our possession, and find that Johnny was not more inventive than many another boy, nor his mother more credulous than the generality of mothers.

o'clock a bundle of wet rags, and it's made your father and I very anxious; for he tells all manner of tales, and I

gauntlet, and that you were the chief urging them on to do it. I can't think

orgot his name.

Father's very angry to think that the dentist. you were telling the boys to do any-thing so cruel. And all, Johnny says, because he wouldn't speak of some boys who got over the palings and frighten-ed the poor old lady next door. He

and he wakes up now sometimes in the middle of the night dreaming of it, and shricking frightfully. They say each blow strips the skin clean off the flesh; and Johnny says he was afraid, after the boys had braised him all over in the gauntlet, Father McReady would use the cat on him when he was all tender.

Father says you shan't stop a min-ute longer there if any of it's true.

Write by return and say.

He says some of the other masters also are very cruel. There's a Brother he calls Brother Cuthbert ; he's a regular tyrant. One day Brother Cuth-bert thought Johnny had been copying his sums, thought all the time it was Johnny who had done the sum, and the other boy copied from him, but then the other boy was a favorite of Brother Cuthbert's; well! this Brother, who ought never to be a priest, that's certain, beat him over that's certain, beat him over the head with a thin cane till his head was cut and bleeding; when he went to Father McReady to complain, Father McReady had other Brothers in to hold him, while he rubbed salt into the wounds. Father Wittens didn't think this could be quite true.

I noticed some odd marks on one of his legs, and ho told me that he got these from a woman he called Molly, the servant next door, who had been beating him with a broom. He says she was fond of hitting the boys when she got the chance, and that some of the boys drove him over the paling and stood laughing while she broomed him. She is a great friend, he says, of the matron, and the matron is a terrible woman. It's dreadful to think of those poor young things shut up with such a dragon. She's got a hand, he says, like a scrubbing brush, and if she washes a little boy, which is mighty seldom, she leaves marks all over him where her five fingers have been. And when she's out of temper, which is seven days in the week, she scolds so powerful that even the brass band is obliged to stop practising till she's done. Joe! write back and say if this is true. She seemed to me a smiling sort of woman enough; bustling, it may be, and no doubt with her soul on the tip of her tongue like the rest of us, but with a fair heart in the right part of her, so far as I could see. I think Johnny must have been crossing the boundary about her. Leastways she's been a mother herself, and I can't think as a woman who's had a dear little life a drawing at her own

breasts can be a brute. But there : if Father McReady en boy, nor his mother more credulous than the generality of mothers.

MRS. MUTTLEBURY TO HER TON JOSEPH.

My dear Joe—We was surprised last evening to see Johnny Popwich come walking into his Mother's about 10 gloves; Johnny says you are a regular three a bundle of met rage and its processing flowers.

for he tells all manner of tales, and I cau't think all of them's true, nor does Father Wittens. And yet I don't know; It's hard to think the boy would tell so many falsehoods; and he looks so innocent like, too, and just been to confession, he says, a week ago.

You come in for a share. He says he run away because all the boys were going to make him run what he calls the



GUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

GUW THEY MADE A MAN OF JOHNNY.

By Rev. George Bampfield.

CHAPTER XIV.

QUITE TRUE.

Michael Popwich was not at home on the night of Johnny's arrival. He was safe at a job in the country for a few days, and Johnny could unfold his tale to his mother with greater confidence. And duly on the morrow, after a dili-He looks pretty fat, but it's a won-

As for lessons, he says all you learn is singing and catechism. I reminded him about his getting beaten over his sums, and he says, "Oh! yes! sums once a week,", but all day long singing,

told him about your letter that I had been reading to Martha just before he Ready. I wouldn't have believed it, it.

Johnny hadn't told me so innocent.

Fancy a priest using the cat. Why
you know when Jack Pipers got it in
you know when Jack Pipers got it in
you know when Jack Pipers and the wasn't really happy. Do write, for you know when Jack Pipers got it in prison for garotting a bank director he never got rid of the marks all his life; without his breakfast—fretting. without his breakfast-fretting.

> JOSEPH TO HIS MOTHER. Thornbury School.
> Dear Mother-It's all lies. Don't

you and father fret. Your affectionate Son,
Joseph Muttlebury. TO BE CONTINUED.

### IT DEPENDS ON THE PARISH PRIEST.

A study of parishes reveals the fact that some are a garden of conversions, while some others are totally barren of such fruit. There is one parish I know, with beautiful church buildings, but there has not been a convert bap tized in the church for the last ten years. There is another parish within a mile that is made up largely of converts and of the most edifying kind. It is just the difference between the pastors.

The pastor of the latter parish believes in speaking the kindly word to his fellow citizens. He appears on public occasions when there are meetings for the good of the town. The non-Cathothe good of the town. The honocauto lic people look on him as a public-spirited citizen, who stands for law and order. In his church he never allows any rancorous controversies on dead religious issues, but he furnishes plenty of lectures expository of Catho-lic doctrine. The services are attractive and the sermons are worth listening to. As a result there are crowds of non Catholics in attendance. He is always glad to receive and instruct converts. He has definite evenings on which he meets his converts and he never misses them. Last year he re-ceived on profession of faith seventy. two converts.

The pastor of the other parish is a good man, but he lives "in the sacristy," and comes forth once a week to hurl anathemas at Luther and Calvin. The old style Protestant preacher, when his sermonic font ran dry, brought out the tirade against the Pope and the priest.—The Missionary.

once a week,', but all day long singing, to dit me not to do it, but when they would go, he wasn't going to give up their names, so that Father McReady would give 'em the cat.

I never thought it of Father McReady. I wouldn't have believed it, if Labrary hadn't taken we innever the latter that I had been reading to Martha just before he

Your loving Mother, SUSAN MUTTLEBURY.

### ence, however, between him and the "sacristy" priest. The sermonic font of the "sacristy" priest was always dry, for he never had any other text but the iniquities of Luther. The re-

applied for admission into the church. It is quite possible to make every parish a nerve centre for convert mak ing if the right methods are pursued, and, indeed, in the last analysis if the Church is going to make true progress in this country it must be by making each parish church a shrine for con versions. Missionaries may remove prejudice, they may draw by extraordinary methods the stranger within the gates, but converts are generally re-ceived by the parish clergy and they are held by becoming affiliated to the parochial organizations. Suppose every parish in the United States received n an average ten converts a year -and this may be done without the slightest difficulty, if the right methods were followed—there would be the re markable number of one hundred and fifty thousand converts to our credit each year. Nor would these figures be stationary. Every convert becomes a centre of aggressive effort, so that the increases would go on by geometri cal progression. It would be no ver great flight of the imagination to ze the time when America would be dominantly Catholic.

In the last analysis, it all depends on the methods pursued by the parish



# Pearl Rosaries

We have just received a large consignment o Pearl Rosaries which we are offering at extremely low prices. Below will be found description and prices.

-				
	PLEASE	ORDER	BY	NUMBER

No.	Length	Cross Cut or Turned	Price
6000	15+ inches		5 cents
6002	15 "	PearlCut	5 "
6256	161 "	Metal	5
6261	15 "		5 "
6004	15 "	PearlCut 40	)
6002	17 "	Cut 4	) "
6005	151 "	Pearl	)
6274	14 "	PearlTurned 40	) "
6263	151 "		0 11
6275	141 "	PearlTurned 50	) "
6006	.17 "	PearlCut 50	) "
6284	151 "		) "
6265	.18 "		) "
6080	141 "	Pearl	) "
6285	.17 "		) "
6091	.17 "	MetalTurned 6	0 "
6279	.18 "	PearlTurned 6	) "
6092	.18 "		5 "
6082	.17 "	PearlTurned 7	5 "
6093	19} "	Metal Turned 7	
6085	19 "	PearlTurned	\$ 1 00
6086	19} "	PearlTurned	1 00
6087	21 "	PearlTurned	1 25

## The Catholic Record

484 - 486 Richmond Street

LONDON, CANADA

### A Revolutionnothing else.

In less than three years, more than a million men have revolted against the tyranny of the oldfashioned razor and enlisted under the "GILLETTE" standard.

This razor means freedom from honing and stropping-freedom from face cuts-freedom from shaving troubles. Do YOU know this easy, speedy method of shaving?

Plated Holder and 12 double edged flexible blades, packed in velvet lined leather case Price \$5.00—at all leading Jewelry, Drug, Cutlery, Hardware, Sporting Goods and Department Stores. Write or ask your dealer for free booklets. If he cannot supply you, write us.

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO. Canadian Factory, MONTREAL. 

DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS STREET London. Specialty-Surgery and X. Rev

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS sult was for ten years no convert has 180 King Street

The Leading Undertakers and Embaimers. Open Night and Day. Telephone—House, 373; Factory, 549. W. J. SMITH & SON UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS 113 Dundas Street OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

D. A. STEWART Successor to John T. Stephenson Funeral Director and Embalmer Charges moderate. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

104 Dundas St. 'Phone 459 night. Residence o 104 Dundas St. GEO. E. LOGAN, Asst. Manager,

# Fabiola A Tale of the

By Cardinal Wiseman Paper, 30c.; Cloth, 60c., post-pald

Callista A Sketch of the By Cardinal Newman

## Paper, 30c., post-paid History of the Reformation in

England and Ireland (In a series of letters) By William Cobbett Price. 85c., post-paid

Catholic Record, CANALA

### BREVIARIES The Pocket Edition

No. 22-48 mo.; very clear and bold

paper; red border; flexible, black morocco, round corners, red under gold edges. Post-paid \$5.40

### DIURNALS

Horae Diurnae-No. 39-41x3 ins. printed on real India paper; weight, bound, only 5 ounces. In black, flexible morocco, round corners, red under gold edges. Post-paid \$1.60. THE CATHOLIC RECORD London, Canada

акалалалалалалалалалалалалала

The Kyriale Or Ordinary of the Mass

ACCORDING TO THE VATICAN EDITION Transcribed into Modern Musical Notation with Rhyth-mical Signs by the Monks of Price, 25c. post-pald

Kyr ale Seu Ordinarium Missa

Cum Cantu Gregoriano ad exemplar editionis Vaticanae Price 25c. post-paid Catholic Record LONDON, CANADA Locococod

# Horæ Diurnæ

No. 21, small 48mo. (48x28 in.) India paper, clear and bold type in red and black.

Very slight weight and thickness.

In black, flexible Morocco, first quality, edges red under gold, gold stamping on covers, round corners. Price \$1.75

Catholic Record, London, Canada