CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

I know young men who seem anxious to get on in their careers, but in a single evening they could be induced to single evening they could be induced to give up their calling for something ele. They are always wondering whether they are in the right place, or where their ability will coant most. They lose heart when they strike obstacles;

or they get discouraged when they bear of some one else who has made a suc cess in some other line, and wonder if they had not better try something in the same line. If one is so loosely at-tached to his occupation that he can be easily induced to give it up, you may be sure that he is not in the right place. If nature has called you to a position, if the call runs in your blood, it is a part o' your life and you can not get away from it. It is not a separate thing from yourself. It exists in every brain cell, every nerve cell; every blood corpuscle contains some of it. blood corpuscie contains some of it. You can no more get away from it than a leopard can get away from his spots. So when a young man asks me if I do not think he had better make a change, I feel man contain that he is not have I feel very certain that he is not in the place God called him to, for the thing he was made for is as much a part of he was made for is as more any of the second second

naked masts flit by, and returned to the rag doll and other playthings on the floor. The dirt and disorder of her surroundings did not disturb her, for not get away from it. The thing which will make the life distinctive, which will make it a power is this one supreme thing which we want to do, and feel that we must do, and, no matter how long we may be delayed from it, or how far we may be swerved from this one aim by mistakes or iron circumstance, we should never give up hope or a determination to pur

sue our object. Some people have not the moral courage, the persistence, the force of character to get the things out of the way which stand between them and their ambition. They allow themselves to be muched this way and that way drawer, removing the articles one by to be pushed this way and that way into things for which they have no fitness or taste. Their will power is not strong enough to enable them to fight their way to their goal. They are pushed aside by the pressure about them, and do the things for which they have little or no liking or adaptation.

If there is anything in the world a person should fight for, it is freedom to pursue his ideal, because in that is his great opportunity for self-expression, for the unfoldment of the greatest thing tor the dimonenes of the greatest timing possible to him. It is his great chance to make his life tell in the largest, com-pletest way, to do the most original, distinctive thing possible to him. If he does not pursue his ideal, does not carry only his supreme aim his life

not carry out his supreme aim, his life will be more or less of a failure, no matter fow much he may be actuated by a sense of duty, or how much he may exert his will power to overcome his handicap.

A Supreme Aim in Life Means Success There is great power in a resolution that has no reservation in it -astrong, persistent, tenacious purpose-which burns all bridges behind it and which clears all obstacles from its path and arrives at its goal, no matter how long it may take, no matter what the sacri-

fice or the cost. The inspiration of a great positive The inspiration of a great positive aim transforms the life, revolutionizes a shiftless, ambitionless, dissipated, good-for-nothing man, as if some divine energy had worred in him, as love sometimes transforms a shiftless, sloven ly, brutal, coarse, good-for-nothing man into a cleanly, methodical, diviner being. When the awakening power of a new

into a cleanly, methodical, diviner being. When the awakening power of a new purpose, a resolute aim is born in a man, he is a new creature. He sees everything in a new light; the doubts, the fears, the apathy, the vicious temptations which dogged his steps but yesterday, the stagnation which had blighted his past life, all vanish as if by maric. They are disnelled by the crucifix outstretched, exclaiming in her glee: "See my new dolly, papa—ain't it nice !" The father turned his swollen face on the child, and gazed for an instant at the image held before him. With a if by magic. They are dispelled by the breath of a new purpose. Beauty and muttered imprecation he swung his clutched fist and dashed the crucifix breath of a new purpose. Deauty and system take the place of unsightliness and confusion. Order reigns in the place of anarchy. All his slumbering faculties awaken to activity. The effect of this new ambition is like the to the floor. The force of the blow dazed Maggie, and she, too, fell. The kitten scampered into the hall. kitten scampered into the hall. The man glared down at the child, and the crucifix, with one arm broken off, attracted his attention. As he peered at the object on the floor, the flushed face grew ashy pale and an ex-pression of horror came as he realized clarifying change made by a water way in a stagnant, swampy district. The water clarifies as soon as it begins to move, to do something, flowers spring pression of horror came as he realized move, to do something, nowers spring up in place of poisonous weeds, and vegetation, beauty, birds and song make joyous the once miasmic atmos-phere.—O. S. Marden in Success. what he had done. "Me poor old mother's cross," he muttered, with a shudder, "an' I broke it." He was sober now. "Bad luck to me," rising from the table and holding the bottle between himself and the light, he said, "Twas you that done it, an' curse ye, I'll have no more of ye." He hesitated for a moment, and glancing at the child, he flung the bot-tle through the open door and it elat tered down the stairs. He fell back into his chair and burying his face in his arms, sobbed without restraint. One Secret of Success. In the opening weeks of the school year the temptation often arises to give up this or that study of the course selected. The work is new, the studies are heavy, and the student thinks that by dropping certain branches there are heavy, and the student thinks that by dropping certain branches there will be an end to the weariness and anxiety which weigh upon her. But unless under the direction of those oharged with the guidance of the students' work, one should think long and seriously before dropping out of any of the classes.
Patient and persevering effort will lessen the difficulties to be overcome, the hours will gradually adjust them selves and before many weeks the reward of persistency will be reaped.
Fra Albertus gives very good advice sometimes, and here is a bit of his counsel especially applicable to studdent. He says:
"Everything gives way before the firm persistent thought.
"All success comes in the same way —through firm, calm and persistent thought.
"All success comes in the same way marches through open gates into the table and went about making in the table and wen "All success comes in the same way there is an and persistent thought. Opposition grows tired, hat is persistent thought. Opposition grows tired, hat is prosent to the same old tale," she whispered to herself, as she deposited her bundles the trunt in the same old tale," she whispered to herself, as she deposited her bundles on the table and went about making us town a rush of blood to the head may is portioned to the self of the same old tale," she whispered to herself, as she deposited her bundles on the table and went about making us town a rush of blood to the head may is portioned to the self of t

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

dolly, 'tause Pinky said so," and Mag. It's far more important for me, for you speaks of is faith in self, which is a good thing to have; to win true success one must not forget that gie ran away to the sola. "Indeed, then, an it's a naughty papa ye have." Professor Pfleiderer thinks, or what Mr. Campbell and other higher critics

papa ye have. Mrs. Kerrigan prepared the evening meal, but her husband remained quiet. She supposed he was in a drunken sleep, and did not disturb him. Mr. Campbell and other higher critics think. The disciples knew Him; they loved Him; they loved Him; they served Him; they died for Him.'' It is just about a year ago that

Little Maggie climbed up on the sofa and flattened her chubby face against the window pane. She was alone, ex-cept for the kitten and a scantily clad

rag doil, who stared straight abead with shoe button eyes. The shadows were beginning to gather in the corner of the kitchen, and Jimmie took the bottle to the table. The father raised his tear stained face Square-stands in the heart of fashionand looked at the astonised mother and

his arm again, and the mother smiled

other houses, gliding silently up the harbor or swaying lazily at anchorage at the boy. " Mike has turned agin the bottle,

she said, as she wiped away a tear with her apron. "Father Kelly said he would, an' he has. Thank God, and may he bless Father Kelly." The sleeping child muttered in dreams and held to her breast a broken

crucifix .- Guidon.

Is the world coming to an end? One hundred years ago the Londoners, led by Lord George Gordon, the Scotch by Lord George Gordon, the Scotch nobleman and fanatic, flung the blazing torch into Catholic homes and slaugh-tered the unhappy "papists' escaping from the flames. Then back in the sounded louder, and the shricks of the steamer whistles startled her, now that the playthings had lost their interest from the flames. Then back in the '50s when Dr. Wiseman was appointed by Rome missionary apostolic to Eng-land and afterward elevated to the car-dinalate, Lord Durham set the heather and kitten, pausing frequently to listen for the footsteps of her mother. She explored the bottom bureau afire by a series of inflammatory letters and proclamations. The military alone saved the unfortunate "Dogans," as the as the Catholics were then stigmatized, from the fate of their co-religionists in the days of Lord Gordon. Do the dead know what is happening upon the earth they long ago leit for ever? If they do, that which is now occurring in London, England, will surprise them. A Jesuit priest is now the admiration and the lion of Englishmen. Father Varghan, lion of Englishmen. rather vaughan, who nine months ago was speaking to a beggarly array of half empty benches, has caught the ear and the respect of England. An hour before the time set for his sermon his church is nearly filled and to report his deliverances has become a regular assignment for London's best newspaper men. the correspondents of our great American papers are cabling accounts of The Father Vaughan and his sermons. basis of his sermons: "the sermons. The basis of his sermons "Christ and Him Crucified." Thousands who are wear-ied with the modernity and sensationalism of the men who are copying in their mannerisms and elocution Spurgeon, Talmage and Parker, hundreds who Talmage and Parker, hundreds who have revolted against the new and cold blooded theology of the Rev. R. J. Campbell, have come to regara the great Jesuit as one of the most power-ful exponents of the Christianity of their fathers. By the courtesy of the Catholic pew-holders and parishioners the church, when Father Vaughan preaches, is almost exclusively given over to Protestants and non-Christians. We are told that the great priest is not a sensationalist-if he were he would not be great-that he is not an orator in the conventional sense of the word, that he is far from being a man of com-manding personality. What, then, is the secret of his strength? Fearlessness, immoveable faith, child like sim plicity and the sincerity of a man who knows that God will measure him and judge him. How he affects a veteran

sleep, and did not disturb him. Maggie was sleeping in her mother's arms when Jimmy arrived. He car-ied a bottie in his hard. attention and comment in all England. When he opened his campaign against ried a bottle in his hand. "I found it outside," he explained "and there'll be ructions if he don't superior and comment in all England. When he opened his campaign against superior and comment in all England. When he opened his campaign against superior and comment in all England. When he opened his campaign against superior and the sup "Lave it beside him," said Mrs. Kerrigan; he ll get more, so what's data against which he directed his to society against which he directed his to society

to know what they thought than

able London. It is almost directly be hind the residence of Lord Roseberry "That yours' dad ?" said Jimmie, as Devonshire House is within a stone "That yours dad ? said Jimme, as he put down the bottle. "It was mine, but it sin't now, bad luck to it," said Mr. Kerrigan, with-out a quaver in his voice. "Pitch it out in the street." His face fell on the most of the Earl of Powis and a little down the square is the Marques of Landsdowne's residence. The most out in the street." His face fell on the most of the Earl of Powis and a little down the square is the Marque of Landsdowne's residence. The most out on the street." His face fell on attend the Immaculate Conception church, and when Father Vaughan be

church, and when rather vanghan be gan his attacks on the sins of the rich the "smart set" among the members of the congregation signified their dis approval by staying away from the High Mass at which he preached. The newspapers heard of it and sent around to investigate. They united the up

to investigate. They printed the un welcome sermons, and a few weeks later the church was crowded as at a op. But this difference was noted

A GTEAT PRIEST AND PREACHER

titled and wealthy Protestants now occupied the pews, assisted at the same sacrifice and heard with reverence and sustained attention the same saving truths on which their forebears had turned their backs four hundred years turned their backs four hundred years before. Fiction presents no greater improbability. For eleven months there has been-to use a theataical phrase — standing room only in the Catholic church at Berkeley Square, whose priest has become one of the great moral forces of the British Islee great moral forces of the British Isles. -Salt Lake Catholic. WERE "GOOD" TO THE POPE. The Monthly Messenger of St. James' Place United Free Church, Edinburgh, Scotland, contained recent ly a letter from the Rev. J. W. Dun-

par, the minister, written from Venice in which, describing his visit to Italy, e said : " During our stay in the metropolis (Rome) we encountered a temptation. It so happened that I had a letter of introduction and strong recommenda-tion to an official in high standing in Octabelly standing in Through the kind Catholic circles. Through the kind efforts of this influential personage there came to me from the Vatican an invitation for myself and family to a re ception by the Pope. On such an occasion a certain form of etiquette is re quired. My friend was careful to ex-plain that it was a mere ceremony, not regarded on their side as implying any acknowledgment by us, or compromising us in any way. For a while Mrs. Dun-bar and I were inclined to accept the invitation, but in the end we could not see our way to do so. There did not seem to be any reason, however, why the young people should not go, and so our daugaters, having robed themselves in the necessary black and with black lace veils on their heads, went to the Vatican. They were charmed with the whole affair, and found the Pope an gentleman so entirely delightful that they could have kissed, not only his ring, but himself-a daring breach of ring, but himself-a daring black of the etiquette of the Papal Court which would most certainly have upset his Holiness very considerably. I have thus thrown away my opportunity of an interview with the Pope, but I did my best to be civil. Before leaving home I was visiting a beloved friend in our congregation, and, as I observed that probably I would soon be at the center index that the sense of the sense o



WHEN YOU ASK FOR

Church that it would seem to make little difference, but when you come to lock at our Lord's teaching you will and that His Church is the Church in unity with blessed Peter, that its source of stability and unity rises from that fact.

higher critics call the text into ques-tion let them. I shall be told by my Anglican friends that the fathers of the Church have given other interpre-tations to the text. I quite agree ; I, too, have given other interpretations to the text, but they do not interfere with the primary interpretation, which is that Peter living in his successors, is the principle of unity and stability of the Church of God upon earth.

WOULD HAVE MARRIAGES.

INDIANA PRIEST ADMONISHES HIS YOUNG PEOPLE TO BECOME SERIOUS.

Whatever is becoming the matter with the Catholic young people of the Unlted States? During the last twelve nonths not less than twenty clergymen in the country have found it necessary advise marriage from the altar. The latest is the Rev. Father Biegel, St. Joseph's church, Elwood, Indi-is, who created a flutter of excitoment

among the younger members of his par ish recently when he admonished the and girls of marriageable age that e time had arrived when dilly dallyg in courtship should be no ated, and that they should get

olerated, and that they should get parried at once. Long courtships, he said, should be avoided, and when thay concerned two members of his parlsh were wholly un-necessary. He told them they had grown up together, understood each other as well as it was possible for them to do unless they were occupying one o do, unless they were occupying one welling. There had been a dearth of weldings in local Catholic circles and the advice of the holy father is ex-pected to stimulate activity in that line. The pastor stated that there ere one hundred good, pure girls in is parish who were ready to say "yes" to any good hard working honest man

who popped the question. There will be no New England Puritan array of old maids and old bachelors in the United States if voice of the Catholic clergy is heeded.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart. Thus hast the Lord my God loved me. Is it too much to give Him my whole heart in exchange for His?

I have within my breast at Holy Communion that Sacred Heart that loved me uninterruptedly throughout the three and thirty years. I praise Thee, O Lord, with my heart. I will bless Thy Name forever, yes, forever and ever.

that fact. I should like all Catholics, as well as those who are not Catholics, to look always to this central fact and if the always to this central fact and if the By Rev. Albert McKeon, S. T. L.

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Vaughan

amine them. None of them seemed to please her childish fancy, until she dis-covered a small crucifix with the bronze image of the crucified Saviour. "Oh! a nice dolly!" she cried in delight, kissing it again and again. "See the dolly," Pinky : nice dolly, tiss dolly, Pinky," she said, holding it out to the kitten, who purred loader at the attention, and "kissed" the ivorycrested cross. "It's my dolly, ain't it, Pinky," hug-ging it to her breast, "an I'm doin' to to teep it, 'tause it's a nice dolly." Pinky agreed in his own way and came closen to show his own way and

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE BROKEN CRUCIFIX.

the wash-tubs full of soaking clothes made great patches of black on the

Maggie could not see into the alley

below, because she was in the top o

the building, and she rested her chin on the sill. She watched the tops o

the ship-masts over the roofs of

"I wish mamma would tome," sh lisped, "'tause Pinky wants his milky.

Pinky purred at the mention of name and restlessly atroked his fur against the tiny shoe on the sofa.

The child grew tired of watching the

she was accustomed to them both, hav-

ing been born among them. But the

house seemed strangely silent and the

rumble of the traffic in the streets

and the darkness was coming on. She sang to herself and talked to the doll

one, taking them to the window to ex-

came closer to show his appreciation, but he visited the milk tin quite as often despite his satisfaction with the new member of the circle. "Here tomes mamma!" exclaimed

Maggie running to the door to meet the person heard coming up the creaky stairs "Oh, it's papa," she said in evident

disappoinment, as a man staggered into the room. The newcomer fell into a chair by the table, and after repeated attempts, managed to light a bit of candle stuck in a bottle. He then rested his head in his hands and blinked at the spluttering light before him in a

sullen mood. Maggie stood in the center of the coom watching him with distrust, while she clutched the crucifix under arm and pinched her cheek with her disengaged hand. The kitten ceased his purring and retreated behind the stove

"Papa," ventured the child in a low

tone. The man gave no sign of having heard her, but took a bottle from his pocket. The movement gave the child courage; she ran forward with the

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"He (Father Vaughar) makes you quail; he sends you away tremuloue, with a hundred emotions hopes, anxie ties, regrets, resolutions, aspirations. He grips you, buffets you, rails at yon, then seems to throw his great arms around you and drag you panting, hur, ashamed and eager, onward with him to the heights. For prodigious effect pro-duced by simple and at times uncouth means, he surpasses any preacher I ever heard and I have reported over a hundred and written analyses as thorhundred and written analyses as thor-oughly as I could compass them all.

He uses no notes, he begins falteringly, speaking very slowly and with labored clearness."

Mr. Bennett goes on to say that one's Mr. Bennett goes on to say that one's first impression is that of disappoint-ment, so simply and quietly does he pro ceed to tell some familiar Bible story. He finishes it and then begins to apply the finishes it and then begins to apply the lesson or moral to every day life and as it would seem to every listener His manner changes. The words leap and tumble from his lips. His face deepens in color. The voice rises that the catholic Church or believe that the Catholic Church is the one and only true Church of Jesus Christ, and as they believe in hell, I say that if we were not loyal we should go to hell. There is no heaven for us outside the catholic Church. If we thought there was we should cease to be Catholics. Our Divine Lord has set up one church and has told Poter what Church is and we are Catholic to-day be-cause we find the Roman Catholic Church is the only one which claims to be in unity with Peter ; the one which

"What is he? A well rounded, red faced, gray haired man who is profoundly moved about something and whom a rush of blood to the head may lay low the next instant."
Yes, he is that; a simple Catholic priest, ruddy, old-fashioned, antiquated, if you will, as the world goes, and behind the times. But peers of England are sitting rigid under the spell of the man, the priest, and the duchesses are
Church is the only one that responds to our Lord's description of His Church, the only one which claims to be in unity with Peter; the one which has shown during two thousand years who want to be members of some Church, and therefore we would be members of that particular Church against which one Lord's description of this construction.

WHY I AM A CATHOLIC.

Rev. Bernard Vaughan, S. J. I was asked during the week—Why I am a Catholic ? I said that among other reasons was this —that I had the strongest objection to going to hell. Then came the further question : Do not then believe that all new Cetholics Then came the further question: Do you then believe that all non-Catholics go to hell? I replied that I hoped the vast majority of mankind would go to heaven-in fact, all outside the Catho-lic Church seemed to be furnished with through tickets. I do not say that those outside the Catholic Church will be lost because so many, through no those outside the Catholic Church will be lost because so many, through no fault of their own, cannot accept the Catholic Church or believe in hell, but as all Catholics believe that the