

CHEATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

A Model Catholic Layman.

Not the least of the great men of the sixteenth century who have affected deeply the history of the world is Blessed Thomas More, Sir Thomas More, Chancellor of England, pronounced by the Church "as excelling in the defense of truth" and placed among those "who, in ancient and more recent times of persecution, have been put to death in England for Christ and for professing the truth of the Catholic faith."

The life of such a man affords food for thought in an assembly of Catholic laymen, because he is declared "blessed" by the Church and because he is prominently a model Catholic layman.

Sir Thomas More was born in London in 1478. He was educated at Oxford and afterwards followed the profession of the law. He entered Parliament in Henry VIII's reign. Henry VIII, in 1518 invited him to enter the service of the State. He remained in the service of the King eighteen years. In that period he was Speaker of the House of Commons and Chancellor of England.

After the divorce of Henry VIII, became a burning question in England Sir Thomas More resigned his Chancellorship and went into private life. Henry VIII, having failed to obtain papal sanction for his separation from Katherine of Aragon, finally, in defiance of all right and justice, put her aside and made Ann Boleyn his Queen and reputed wife. The refusal of More to take the oath that was required of the King's subjects by the Act of Supremacy caused his arrest, imprisonment, trial and execution on July 6, 1535.

The characteristic virtue of his life was loyalty to truth and principle. No spectacle more inspiring than this hero and saint—almighty, abandoned friends, surrounded by enemies, threatened, deceived by promises, foul and fair—and his loving heart, stirred to its depths by the tears and entreaties of an affectionate wife and an idolized daughter.

It is easy to cling to truth when all around are a jingling love people. But when integrity sits in high places, when the leaders of Israel disgracefully and cowardly betray their high trust, when loss of earthly goods, imprisonment and death threaten us, then is the day that tries men's souls, and only the truly noble come forth conquerors.

How heroically and grandly does Sir Thomas More stand forth, the model Catholic layman, devout, religious, thoroughly Catholic in belief and practice, loyal to his country, his Church and his God and giving up cheerfully and willingly his life for the principles of right and justice.

Fortunate indeed for us if the one great lesson of his life—his loyalty to principle—sink deeply into our hearts.

In these modern days there is need of men who love truth and righteousness and who are not deceived by specious arguments that would make right wrong and wrong right, but whose guiding light is always the white light of truth and honor.

Often live in spirit with the noble dead. Dwell upon their heroic lives. We become like our ideals. Unconsciously they mold and fashion our characters.

Ever remember that the only truly courageous man is the one who believes in God and the accountability of the creature to his Creator and ever follows in the steps of the Divine Exemplar Who is the Way, the Truth and the Light.—Rev. Philip R. McDevitt, Catholic Young Men's Union, Philadelphia.

As to "Swearing Off." Says the Rev. A. B. O'Neil, C. S. C., in the New Freeman of St. John, N. B.: "While it is, of course, most desirable that the man who swears off on January 1st, should keep his good resolutions, not merely for a week or a fortnight, but throughout the full cycle of 1905, still it is an excellent thing to take a good resolution, even if it is kept for only a brief period. It is distinctly better to resolve and fail, than never to resolve at all; and the man who turns aside from the broad road of drunkenness, licentiousness, profanity, dishonesty, or similar vicious highways, if only for a week or two at New Year's, has very surely gained something. While we may lament the instability of purpose that occasions his all too speedy return to the old routine, we must recognize the fact that at least he has made an effort which will certainly facilitate his future permanent reformation, that there is within him the still living consciousness that his life needs reforming—a truth less generally recognized by inconsistent Christians than is commonly believed to be the case. Viewed from the standpoint of Catholic theology, any course of action that diminishes the number of mortal or venial sins, is to be commended; and no genuine Christian philosopher will decry the practice of turning over on a new leaf at New Year's, even though that leaf may too soon be as soiled as those that preceded it."

Greatness and Smartness My young friends, do not mistake smartness for greatness. As a rule, a smart boy makes a shrewd, long headed schemer, a man of questionable methods.

A smart boy is in great danger of being spoiled by being told so often that he is smart, and also, because by cunning, shrewd methods he frequently can do, quickly and easily, things which other boys can only accomplish by a great deal of hard work.

It is a sorry day for a boy when he discovers that he can achieve his ends by cunning and indirection instead of by hard work. He thinks he has found a short cut to success, or a substitute for plodding, and the moment he becomes possessed with this idea that he can get his living more easily than other people he is doomed to failure.

It is a dangerous business, this trying to find short cuts to one's goal. Our prisons and jails are full of men who thought they had found an easy way to success, and tried to shorten the road to the goal. Hundreds of these

wretches, now wearing the striped suits of disgrace, spent more time and energy in trying to get a living by cunning, long-headed methods, and questionable pursuits, than would have secured for them an ample competence and an honorable reputation.

Clean, straight methods are always best. The moment a young man shows the least sign of crookedness, he arouses suspicion and challenges confidence; he works at a great disadvantage, a disadvantage which will require an enormous amount of hard work to counteract. When suspicion is aroused, confidence is lost, or credit is questioned, complete rehabilitation of character is very difficult. A broken piece of china may be mended so that it will look almost as good as new, but one is always distrustful of it and never feels perfectly safe in using it. So there is always a doubt of the character which has once been smirched, badly wrenched, or marred. Most people are afraid of a mended, patched-up character. They dare not trust it. The world keeps its eyes on the weak places in one's armor, and the fact that a man is constantly under the ban of suspicion makes his complete success extremely difficult. My young friends, especially the "smart" ones, you should not forget that the only sure and safe road to worthy achievement of any kind is straightforwardness, honesty, and absolute rectitude of purpose, and that anything else is not only questionable, but is also risky and sure to be fatal to the only real success—character.

The truly great man, who esteems manhood beyond riches, does not do things by indirection, and does not make stealing legal by accomplishing it with a long head instead of a long arm. He keeps to the straight road, no matter what temptations assail him or what inducements urge him to wander into crooked bypaths. He shows in his every act the difference between smartness and greatness.

After all, the great thing in a career is the development of manhood. The lawyer is nothing without the man. Of what value is a merchant who has made a fortune but has left his manhood behind, has dropped his character on the way, and has belittled his nobler self by cunning, scheming, round about methods to get dollars? The clergyman, the physician, the teacher, the writer, the artist—what do they amount to if their manhood is not larger than their vocation?

The first object of a vocation should be to unfold and enlarge the man, and bring out all that is true in his nature. The bread-and-butter part of it, the mere money making-side, is of secondary importance.—Success.

His One True Church. We must be Christian gentlemen firm in the upholding and pronouncement of our faith, but prayerful and charitable to our fellow-men, looking to God the Holy Ghost to enlighten, guide and strengthen us in our puny efforts, so that we may live such earnest and holy lives as they should live, who have received the marvelous grace of the Catholic faith in Christ's one true Church.

How a DESOLATE PERSON OUGHT TO OFFER HIMSELF INTO THE HANDS OF GOD. For this is a favor to Thy friend, that he should suffer and be afflicted in this world for the love of Thee, how often sever and by whomsoever Thou permittest it to fall upon him.

Without Thy counsel and providence, and without cause, nothing is done upon earth.

It is good for me, O Lord, that Thou hast humbled me, that I may learn Thy justifications (Ps. cxviii, 71) and that I may cast away from me all pride of heart and presumption.

It is advantageous for me that shame has covered my face, that I may seek my comfort rather from Thee than from men.

A YOUNG PREACHER'S EMBARRASSING MOMENT. By Rev. L. C. P. Fox, in Dominus for October.

An amusing story is told of Scattery Island, in connection with St. Patrick. A newly-ordained priest was invited to give the panegyric of the saint on his feast day in Limerick. The cathedral was crowded and the sacristy through which the young and nervous preacher had to pass on his way to the pulpit was filled with clerical students, many of whom were friends of the orator. As he threaded his way through them he whispered to one of them who was a bit of a wag, "Tell me where St. Patrick was born?" "In Scattery Island, of course. Surely you know that." The preacher delivered a well-prepared and eloquent discourse which was highly appreciated by all those who were listening to him and who were like himself citizens of Limerick of the Violated Treaty. The aged Bishop, who was very deaf, had been wheeled to the front of the pulpits from whence, with his ear trumpet, he could follow the discourse of the preacher, who was a protégé of his. Every thing was right until near the close when the young priest wished to speak of St. Patrick's birthplace. He then delivered himself somewhat in this manner: "What an encouragement it ought to be to you to lead holy lives, you faithful Catholics of Limerick, to know that the great Apostle of Ireland, Scattery Island, at the mouth of your splendid river." The Bishop could not stand this falsification of all history, so he shouted out "That is not true, sir, he was not born there." The poor young orator then said: "His Lordship, the Bishop, corrects me and says that St. Patrick was not born on that island. But it matters not much when we consider that its soil was made sacred by his footsteps and hallowed by his tears and prayers." And he would have continued in that strain, but the Bishop could restrain himself no longer and shouted in a voice still louder than before, "Come down, sir, come down at once, and don't be teaching my people what is false. St. Patrick was never on Scattery Island,

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

STORIES ON THE ROSARY.

By LOUISA EMILY DOHRKE The Crowning of our Blessed Lord With Thorns.

CYRIL'S WISH. For two days Cyril had noticed that his aunt seemed unlike herself, but he did not like to ask her if anything had vexed her. As they sat on the terrace after a long silence the cause of her being disturbed came out.

"I have had a letter from your uncle, Cyril," said Mrs. Chilton, after giving her nephew some quick, anxious glances.

"Have you, Aunt Helen? I hope he had good news to tell you," said Cyril. Letters between his two guardians were generally extremely rare, and he had completely forgotten what Dr. Dering, whom he had last seen when hardly four years old, was like, and they had no photograph of him.

"Of course, you know that he is as much your guardian as I am," said Mrs. Chilton, "and though he has never seemed to take any particular interest in you, he now wants to see you. You remember my telling you that he married two years ago a widow with four children, and that he has settled down in Yorkshire?"

"Yes, I think you did," said Cyril, whose eyes were fixed on one of the steamers which was coming down the lake.

"And he thinks, Cyril, that it would be nice for you to go over and spend your holidays there this summer," said Mrs. Chilton nervously, for she was quite uncertain how the news would be received by Cyril, who, since he came to her as a little child, had virtually never left her side.

"To see England—oh, I should like that," said Cyril, his face lighting up.

"I want to see Westminster Abbey and the Tower."

"Your uncle says he is coming to Switzerland, and he will probably be here to meet us in a day or two, unless his plans change and he comes sooner."

"And an I to go back with him?" asked Cyril.

"Yes—I suppose so."

"Shan't you be lonely, Aunt Helen?" asked Cyril, suddenly remembering that he was his aunt's constant companion.

"But perhaps you are coming too?" he added.

"Oh, no," said Mrs. Chilton. "Do not want to go back to England, but of course it is right that you should go and see your father's country and know your uncle. I shall miss you, Cyril," she continued, "but it will be until the autumn, and then you will return to Rome and settle down with the Padre for your winter lessons."

"Yes," said Cyril, "and—"

"He did not continue, for a servant came up at that moment, and addressing herself to Mrs. Chilton said an English gentleman—here was his card—was inquiring for her. "Your uncle has come," said Mrs. Chilton, and in a few moments a stout, kindly-looking man in travelling tweeds joined them, for happening to look out of the window, he had seen the servant go up to Mrs. Chilton. Brother and sister had not met for years, but Dr. Dering, who was the very opposite of Mrs. Chilton in almost every respect, did not share her emotional embarrassment or find it, as she apparently did, difficult to greet him.

He plunged into a long description of his journey, his misadventures with a German porter, the heat of the post-wagon up from Brunnen. "Picked up my letters on the way from the steamer and find I must go back to England tomorrow. Can the youngster get his traps put together by then?"

"Oh, I am sure I can," said Cyril, flushing up with excitement.

"Speaks with quite a foreign accent," said his uncle looking the boy all over, and the color on Cyril's cheek deepened.

"Like his father—very," added the doctor with a queer sigh at the thought of his only brother whose grave was so far away. "I wish you would come too, Helen. Dora would welcome you heartily, and we have a nice little party—belongs to my wife, you know—and we are a lively party, what with the boys and Jennie and the baby."

"Thank you, thank you, Charles," said Mrs. Chilton, whose whole being shrank at the very idea of a merry household of young people all let loose for the holidays. "I lead so very quiet and retired a life—I am afraid—perhaps some day—" and she hesitated.

"Now, I must go in and get some food," said Dr. Dering. "Hope I shall find a waiter who speaks English, I am nowhere in foreign tongues."

"Cyril, go with your uncle," said Mrs. Chilton, and Cyril went, ordered what his uncle wanted—at his request sat by him.

The suddenness of the arrival of his uncle succeeding the strange news that he was to go to England, all seemed very wonderful to Cyril, whose life had been so extremely uneventful hitherto. Everything was arranged so quickly that almost before he knew what he was about he found himself on board the Monte Rosa pushing away from the Brunnen pier and watching the tall lanky figure of his aunt who had come down to see them off. He felt a pang of regret as he realized their first parting, but his uncle was so jovial and chatty, amused with everything and so determined to enjoy the journey that his thoughts were soon diverted.

"There they are!" exclaimed Dr. Dering as the train slowed into Amborough in the soft light of the early evening, and Cyril saw his cousins—for so his uncle wished him to consider them on the platform, looking out for "pater" as they called their step-

father, to whom they were one and all devoted.

The first impression was of three boys all much about the same height with very red hair and sunburnt faces, and a girl of about fourteen with a mane of the same red hair surmounted by a blue Tam O' Shanter, wearing no gloves, and with wide feet and short skirts.

"Pater, you'll come with us—we've got—"

"Shut up, there's the dogcart with Cairo."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HIS MERCY.

"All this great mercy of Thine"—We will meditate on this thought till it penetrates into our inmost heart, and as it takes possession of our soul and we realize more vividly what great need we have of our Father's infinite mercy, we shall be impelled to something higher than mere admiration. Imitation is the highest praise, and in our daily life have we not constantly, occasion to show mercy to others? We have to deal with our fellow creatures. Often they try our patience, their sins and imperfections weary us and we are tempted to be irritable and harsh. Then perhaps the gentle voice of the Spirit of God may recall to our mind all that great mercy of God, and we feel that "if God hath so loved us, we also ought to love one another," for if we act otherwise, how can we repeat the prayer which Jesus taught His disciples, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us." Teach us, dear Lord, in our dark hours to confide in all that great mercy of Thine for soul and body and for all those whom we love.

A Prophecy.

A Protestant, writing in an English paper, gives credit to Catholics for their stand on behalf of religious education. "Whatever her faults may be," he says, "the Catholic Church does not make compromises over the instruction of her children in the Christian faith. She does not allow the Bible to be taught without creed or dogma—the non-conformist demand—and she never intrusts holy things to teachers appointed without religious tests. The Roman Church in this country will stand firm as a rock long after the Church of England has compromised with error. And she will reap her reward. There will have to be made with her. She will be teaching her children the Christian faith in her schools when we have sunk in the waves of unedominationism."

Resignation to the will of God does not mean passivity. It is the accepting what is best for us, and then, directing ourselves for action; work in conjunction with this new illustration of the Divine Will towards us.—Anna C. Minogue.

"A Grand Medicine" is the eminent one passed on Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and when the results from its use are compared as borne out by many persons who have employed it in stopping coughs and eradicating colds, it is more than grand. Keep in the house it is always at hand and it has no equal as a ready remedy. If you have not tried it do so at once.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Expeller for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

Halloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents. Try H. H. H. Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is untrue to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

There is nothing like K.D.C. FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA. HEADACHE, DEPRESSION, LOSS OF SLEEP, ETC. THE AMPLIFIED K.D.C. AND PILLS. Write for them. K.D.C. & CO., 100 Lake St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists.

FREE. A VALUABLE BOOK OF DISEASES AND REMEDIES. For this medicine. For get this medicine. FREE. Koenig Med. Co., 100 Lake St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS ART GLASS. H. E. ST. GEORGE, London, Canada.

the best salt that Canada's best salt works can produce, and that's the best anywhere.

Windsor Salt.

Hang on to a pure hard soap. Always use Surprise. Surprise has peculiar qualities of washing clothes, without injury and with perfect cleanliness. Remember the name Surprise means a pure hard Soap.

GOLD DOLLARS AT FORTY CENTS EACH. DOES IT PAY TO BUY A CHATHAM INCUBATOR? Yes, better than it would to purchase Gold Dollars at forty cents each. You can get one of the CHATHAM 100 EGG INCUBATORS with BROODER to match for \$10.00 in 1905; \$10.00 in 1906 and \$11.00 in 1907, without interest. These machines will hatch and take care of as many chickens as ten hens. Ten hens will lay sufficient eggs during the time that it takes to hatch and brood their chickens to pay each yearly payment on Incubator and Brooder. Making a moderate estimate of the number of times that the above machine may be used, in each year, as four, you have forty dollars as the earnings, over and above what you would get from the old way, take off ten dollars which is the yearly payment for machine, and you will have left thirty dollars earned on the expenditure of ten—which is gold dollars at twenty-five cents instead of forty cents each. This is only one of the many cases of profit attainable from the use of the CHATHAM INCUBATOR. Head quarters for this district No. 9 Market Lane, LONDON, ONT.

WINDMILLS POWER AND PUMPING. The "IMPERIAL" won the championship of the world. In a two months' trial held by the Royal Agricultural Society in England. There were twenty-one American, British and Canadian mills in the trial. WE ALSO MAKE GAS AND GASOLENE ENGINES GRAIN GRINDERS, ETC. GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. Limited, Brantford, Canada. HEADACHE. Neuralgia and Nervousness cured quickly by AJAX HARMLESS HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA CURE. No heart depression. Greatest cure ever discovered. Take no other, use and see. All dealers or direct from AUSTIN & CO., Simcoe, Ont. Money back if not satisfied. TWO HIGH-CLASS NOVELS CALLISTA. A Sketch of the Third Century, by Cardinal Newman. Paper, 30 cents. FABIOLA. A Tale of the Catacombs, by Cardinal Wiseman. Paper, 30 cents. CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE. COAL. Good Coal is a great comfort. You will have satisfaction in every way if you send your order to John M. Daly, Phone 348, 19 York St, LONDON, ONTARIO.

D. A. STEWART. Successor to John T. Stephenson. General Director and Embalmer. Charges moderate. Open day and night. Residences on premises. 104 Dundas St. W. Phone 459. GEO. E. LOGAN, Asst. Manager. Fifteen Years' Experience.

The London Mutual Fire INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1856. HEAD OFFICE TORONTO, ONTARIO. FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT. Losses Paid Since Organization, \$ 3,250,000.00. Head Office in Toronto, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200. HON. JOHN DRYDEN, President. GEO. GILLES, Vice-President. H. WADDINGTON, Sec. and Managing Director. L. LEITCH, D. WESMILLER, Inspectors. JOHN KILLER, Assessor.

O'KEEFE'S Liquid Extract of Malt. Is the best made. During the last few months a great many so-called Liquid Extracts of Malt have been placed on the market and sold at prices for which it would be impossible to make a genuine Liquid Extract of Malt. If you want the best ask for "O'Keefe's" and insist upon getting "O'Keefe's". Price 25c. per bottle; 30c. per dozen bottles when returned. W. LLOYD WOOD, Wholesale Druggist, General Agent, TORONTO.

Thorold Cement and Portland Cement. For building purposes of all kinds including Churches, Schools, Houses, Barn Walls and Floors, Silos, Root Houses, Cisterns, Pig Pens, Hen Houses and Sewers, Ties, Abutments and Piers for Bridges, Granolithic Sidewalks, in fact, for all work that it is possible to do with cement. WHOLESALE IN CAR LOTS ONLY. Estate of John Battle THOROLD, ONT.

Other security which they provide positive for your family, or provision for your dependents, as a policy of insurance.

American. Government policies have excellent profit results. You to investigate before.

W. WE HAVE made careful selection of Jewels for mounting, and you will find them "rich and rare." Our Rosaries are especially strong in wire and chain connections, and we claim they are the best now offered to the trade. In pure quality of size of No. 1: Amethyst, Topaz, Crystal, Onyx, Tiger-eye, Smoked Crystal, Agate, Carnelian and Garnet. In the imitation Jewels, sizes Nos. 1 and 2: Amethyst, Topaz, Garnet, Crystal, Emerald, Turquoise, Jade and Jasper. PRICES: In pure stone mounted in solid gold, \$25.00 each. In pure stone, mounted in 14k rolled gold plate, \$13.00 and \$15.00 each. In imitation Jewels, sizes of No. 1, mounted in 14k Rolled Gold Plate, \$8.50 each, Guaranteed 10 years. In imitation Jewels, sizes of No. 2, mounted in 14k rolled gold plate, \$2.50 each, Guaranteed 10 years. With each Rosary we furnish a neat satin-lined case.

WAN'S COCOA and CHOCOLATE. Good in summer time. Leaf Label Our Trade Mark.

Special Importation of High Class ROSARIES. Pure Stones, mounted on Sterling heavily gilded and guaranteed 10 years. Opal, Topaz and Crystal. \$2.75, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$6.90, \$7.75, \$8.25, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$10.50.

Great Reduction in Price! Now until January 1st we will sell the Question Box at FIFTY CENTS post-paid (Former Price \$1.00) as early as the stock is limited.

Statues. Antique Statues, beautifully decorated. Sacred Heart, Holy Heart, Immaculate Conception, St. Anthony. St. Patrick, 12-inch, \$1.00; 10-inch, 75 cents; 8-inch, 50 cents; 6-inch, 35 cents; 4-inch, 25 cents; 3-inch, 15 cents; 2-inch, 10 cents; 1-inch, 5 cents.

DIGESTION. QUERED BY K.D.C. HEALTHY ACTION AND TONES WHOLE SYSTEM.