MARCH 2. 1912

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

THE MONEY THAT SLIPS AWAY "I get \$15 a week, and I never have single cent of it when Saturday comes," said a boy of nineteen to me one day not

said a boy of nineteen to me one day not long ago. "Perhaps you have some one besides yourself to support," I said. "No, I do not," was the reply. "I pay \$4 a week for my room and board at home, and all the rest goes." "How does it go ?" "Well, it just seems to slip from me, somehow or other. I just cannot save a cent of it. There's so much to tempt a fellow to spend money nowadays. I never expect to save a cent."

fellow to spend money nowadays. I never expect to save a cent." I looked at the young man as he stood before me. He wore a handsome tailor-made suit of clothes. His tie must have cost a \$1.50 and he had a pin on the tie for which he said rather boastingly that he had "put up \$8." His link cuff buttons were showy and expensive. A full-blown rose, for which he had paid 25 cents, was in his button-hole, and one of his pockets was bulging out with ex-pensive confectionery. I heard him say that he and "some of the other fellows" were going to have a box at the opera the next night, and it would cost them \$3 aplece. And yet, he could hardly tell just why it was that he could not save anything.

tell just why it was that he could not save anything. Now, the men who have made them-selves independent and who have money to spend for the good of others were not like this young fellow when they were boys. Had they been like him, they would never have been independent. I suspect that this boy will verify his own prediction that he will never have a cent. He certainly will not until he acquires more wisdom than he seems to have at the present time. The wealth-iest man I know once told me that from his earliest manhood he had made it a fixed rule never to spend all that he his earliest manhood he had made it a fixed rule never to spend all that he Fortunately we can be something

When he was nineteen he began teaching a country school at a salary of \$8 a week, and he saved \$3 of it. Later, when his salary had been increased to \$10 a week he saved \$4 of it, and when

\$10 a week he saved \$4 of it, and when he was earning \$15 a week he saved \$7 of it, investing it carefully. Of course he did not wear tailor made clothes, and did not buy a new tie every two or three weeks and pay a dollar or more for it. I doubt if he ever paid \$1 for a tie in all his life. And yet, he is by no means niggardly, for he gives away thou sands every year to the suffering and for the benefit of humanity in general. There were temptations for him to spend all his earnings; but he did not yield to them. I have heard him say that he pever went in debt for anything. If he could not pay for it he went without it. Some one has said: "Never treat with levity ; money is chara

THE MAN WHO MUST WIN

THE MAN WHO MUST WIN He's the man who from the beginning of time has proved to the world that "it can be done." He's the most terrific force in humanity, writes H. Kaufman in Sunshine, the dogged, smiling Soldier of Hope. He stands on the firing line until his cartridge belt is empty, then digs his heels in the turf, clubs his gun and prepares for the hand-to-hand en-counter. The length of his fight is the limit of his faith. It takes more than one hit to make him quit. He's never bankrupt until he has checked out his last balance of strength. You can hurl last balance of strength. You can hurl him away, but you can't possibly keep him away. You can check him, but he'll come back. His will is made of one. It has snap, but won't snap. Bend it as much as you please, but wort sing. Bend it as much as you please, but watch out for the rebound ! He can't fail; his spirit is guarded by a burglar proof combination of resolution. When the combination of resolution. When the storms drive him upon the rocks, he builds a raft out of the salvage, floats away, with confidence for his compss, and always finds the shore. There's a 60 horse power courage back of his am-60 horse power courage back of his am-bition. He's a battering ram of purpose —ready to crash sgainst any opposition. He isu't impressed by the barriers of precedent, but lunges straight at them,

and proves that half the obstacles which blocked those who came before him meter strips of fancy, painted by imagin-ation into the semblance of walls. He isn't always guided by the losses of optiters attempted exactly the same thing's before. He escapes the conse-quences which would overtake a coward, because he doesn't shrink from them, Consequences, like all other builles, take advantage of the weakling. In-stake advantage of the weakling in-the soul is a wholescome thing-wherein lies the secret of his power. He of him is soul is a wholescome thing wherein lies the secret of his power is a taisman which keeps him clean and re-statisma. There's is strange flaw in his hearing his ear cannot detect the note of discouragement, so his ideals become ideas and not fancies, and his dreams bange to blue prints from which he build reality. BE CHEERFUL

BE CHEERFUL

BE CHEERFUL It is very easy to keep a smile on our lips and a light in our eyes when the skies are blue, and the breezes blow softly, and from tho woodlands near, cool shadows reach out invitingly. Yes, there is nothing difficult about being gentle and loving and sweet when every-thing is just as we wish to have it. But when the change comes and the gray clouds scud across the sun, and the long grass trembles in the wind, the shadows which lie black upon the valley seem to darken our spirits too.

which lie black upon the valley seem to darken our spirits too. It is easy to sing when the blue skies are over us, but too often when the rain begins to fall, the music leaves our voices and only a dismal croaking joins the patter of the raindrops. It is easy to hope for a sunny to-morrow if to-day is bright, but when the shadows are thick we sometimes wonder if the surpheese we sometimes wonder if the sumbeam will ever bore their way through the

better than barometers, for the heart is a little world by itself and can regulate its own climate. This earth of ours goes through all sorts of changes-heat and cold, sun and storm, spring's melodies and winter's hush. But the soul, if it choses, can keep a perpetual spring, with flowers that fall only to make place for brighter blooms, and with music

never dies away. It is easy to recognize the faces that are lighted by beart-subshine. The sweetest of human voices are those which vibrate in harmony with inward music. The only puzzle is that more of us do not join the ranks of those whose joy is independent of the changes in this changing world.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP

There is nothing more beautiful in life than the expression and development of friendship. We do not use the term in the sense of acquaintances. General friendship is rare. The average man

Friendship is rare, the average man feels that he has many friends until some test disillusionizes him. Friendships is a plant that does not thrive upon barren soil. Enerson says: "To have a friend you must be one," "To have a friend you must be one." It tnrives upon what it gives. Long ago mankind discovered that it was not good to be isolated and alone; that in the course of a life time each world (col the course of a life time each would feel the need of his fellowmen. A man can be a millionaire and still be starving for the comradeship of  $m \in n$  who like him for himself and not for what he posse Wealth alone does not bring you triend The men who surround you and laugh at The men who surround you and hagh at your jokes and call you a prince too fre-quently are courting your power and financial strength. A certain rich man counted his friends by the hundreds until he went broke, when he found that his friends had flown, all except the old woman who kept a fruit stand. With

woman who kept a full that the transfer tears of genuine sympathy she expressed her sorrow at his misfortune. We all need friends. A life self cen-tered is a narrow one. It is by the establishment of communal interests, by the development of keen interest in the welfare of our fellowmen that life be-comes worth while. You are strong, THE CATHOLIC RECORD



powerful and influential to-day, but there is a time coming to you, to all of us, when it will touch our heartstrings " to feel the soft touch of the bands of a friend."

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS PRINCE

The first faint glimmer of dawn streak-ing the eastern sky cast a weird light upon the deserted wreck far out at sea ; and with its coming the merciless gale

Down on the beach stood a group of fisher folk, all of the village who were not busy tending the survivors of the

The men and boys had just beached the boats in which they had hazarded their lives and were discussing the wreck and the dangers through which they had just neares they had just passed. An hour before the little merchant ship Ses Gull had signalled frantically

for help, struck on the sharp rocks just ortside the choppy bay. The waves ran high and the flerce booming of the heavy surf might well have struck terror to the bravest heart; but the sturdy fisherman had put out and manned a boat at once. After an of labor and danger, they had

reached the ship's side. They found the Sea Guil filling in from below fast and the remnant of her crew huddled together on deck. Among the half dozen passengers were a lady and her little son, a child of five rears who chung to his mother mith mide

years, who clung to his mother, with wide open eyes in which there was no trace of tears.

Even when the rough fisher lads had landed him in safety and placed him in bed, the distressed, hurt look remained, and the baby lips kept forming some in-distinguishable word. The good doctor sat by the rough little

cot for a long time, while the big boys stood shyly by. "He has evidently struck his bead and been knocked almost unconscious," said he in a worried way. "Who or

what is Prince ?' "His dog," said the lady anxiously. He was devoted to poor Prince, who must be at the bottom of the sea by this

The doctor shook his head.

"The only remedy in the world that will keep the little fellow from going into a raging fever is a sight of that dog Prince," said he. "And that, of course, is quite impossible." And he followed the mother from the little room. The two six-toot fisher lads who had heard the doctor's words looked at each

other. One of the n beckened quietly, and soon they were both at the foot of the staircase. Down the steps floated the pathetic babbling of the little fellow.

Every other word was Prince. ' Prince want to walk with Teddy?" "Prince want toplay ball with Teddy?" "Teddy

" Are you comin' Jim ?" "Yep," said Jim, vigorously. "'Tis to save the kid's life, Jack, I'll go !" The two ran to the beach. Their strong young arms had soon pushed off a The sea was choppy and the wind ead against them. More than once the plucky pair secret ly thought that they must put back to shore. But the memory of the strange white face and the pleading lips of the "little fellow," as they called him, put new strength and resolution into them. After a hard, three-quarters of an hour's pull, they reached the wreck. They were surprised at how much deeper the Sea Gull had settled down into the water. They manceuvered un-til Jack caught a rope which was capable of supporting his weight. With the agility of a cat he hoisted bimedit up himself up. He paused half way. "If there's a mite o' danger, you get out of there, Jim Morris. Do you hear "Age, aye," laughed Jim. "That's likely," he added to himself. "That's likely — that I'd pull off and leave Jack to drown !" After a hard climb, Jack reached the After a hard climb, Jack reached the deck. Suddenly he stood still. Far below sounded the deep, muffled bark of a dog. Cautionsly the boy crept along the deck, until he had gained the hatch. Most of the ladder was gone. He peered down through the darkness, and the barks turned to whines of excited joy. There, half floating about on a board, was a beautiful collie. Jack breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that the dog was a pup and not so enormously heavy. With cautious steps he picked his precarious way down the broken ladder for several steps. Then, gripping the ladder with one hand, he reached out with the other and succeeded in getting a hold on the board hand, he reached out with the other and succeeded in getting a hold on the board and finally on the dog. The intelligent beast aided him by every means in its power, but, neverthe less, a mighty effort was needed before the lad succeeded in drawing himself and the dog out of the batchway. A short pause for rest, and he got his prize safely into the boat. This time the wind was in their favor, and the pull

home seemed not half so long. As soon as the boat had been beached they ran to the cottage where lay the sick lad. An ominous quiet had settled over the place. Folks spoke in whispers and walked on tiptoe. The doctor was pac-ing the floor, while above all sounded the plaintive, insistent cry of the sick little fellow. Jack and Jim raced up the stairway, heedless of the warning cries of the watchers, and burst into the open doorway.

cries of the watchers, and burst into the open doorway. Jack stood and lifted the dog high in his arms for the little fellow to see. There was a frantic whine of perfect happiness from the bedraggled dog, a low cry of bliss from the flushed little figure on the bed and next moment the two were an indistinguishable one. The two boys, unashamed, openly wiped their eyes, then shamefacedly tried to back out of the room as people crowded about to congratulate them. But here the doctor interposed, order-ing everyone out of the room.

But here the doctor interposed, order-ing everyone out of the room. "The child is dropping off to sleep, he said gladly, waving them downstairs. Sure enough the chestnut head was dropping lower and lower, and finally boy and dog exhausted, slept quietly. As a result of that day's good deed Jack is your much bigher we in the could is very much higher up in the world than he would otherwise have been. The "little fellow's" father was a very rich man, who insisted upon doing some-thing for the brave lad who had saved

the life of his only son. So to day Jack is captain of his own and Jim is chief mate.

And the greatest treat even yet any--who, by the way, has grown very big -is to be allowed to go for a cruise with Jack and Jim and Prince.

GIVE THE BOY A CHANCE

Whether the boy or the girl shall be high or low in the social and industrial scale depends largely upon the way three or four years of the life between the or four years of the life between the twelfth and seventeenth birthdays are spent. Some parents crave the earn-ings of their children between these years. The boy of thirteen can earn \$3 a week—or perhaps \$200 a year. In three years he can earn \$600 — but it may cost him his prospects in life. Kept at school until sixteen, he might start life with a good common school edu.

start life with a good common school edu-cation—probably with a year or so in the high school, to give him further ambition.

Sent to work at thirteen, he is handi-capped for life with an imperfect education-a scrawling penman, a bad speller and with no taste for reading. It is up to the parents to invest their children to the best advantage. Keep them at school

MAKES A BOY POPULAR

What makes a boy popular? Surely it is manliness. During the war how many schools and colleges followed the popular boys? These young leaders were the manly boys whose hearts could be trusted. The boy who is careful of his sister is a knight. The boy who will never violate his word and who will want Prince ?" Teddy Jack Harding, who, though only nine-teeu, was one of the finest steersmen on the coast, surned to his mate. "I'm goin' out to look for Prince," he said. "Are you comin' Jim ?"

act of affection should be unused — oh, no—by no means; for what is more touching to see than when a grown young man or woman kiss their old mother—not ashamed of her infirmity nor spalled by disease. But this does not exclude the more edifying act of blessing the children with holy water and pressing the sign of the holy cross upon the forehead. Where these is time for the one, there is time for the other. other.

1. 500

should not return homel—should have met with an accident? Which would be more consoling to a really Christian mother's heart — to have kissed her child before leaving, or to have blessed it with holy water — although it would grieve her to have omitted the first? Would not this mother amid the anxiety of the spiritual welfare of her child's unforseen and sudden death find great consolation in the thought that the last service she rendered her child was a blessing? Will this mother not have the sweet hope that this means of the holy Church m y have assisted her child in the last dreadful minutes, and be-fitted it to a happy death, helped to a brief act of perfect contrition. May the time return when the hoiy water fountaingfinds its prominent place at the entrance of the door in Catholic homes. It should be placed in such a position that children have free access to it in order to let this plous practice of using holy water frequently grow with them. The fountain should not be a mere ornament, but always supplied with the proper contents.

a mere ornament, but always supplied with the proper contents. An old and highly venerated pastor once visited a very weakby family be-longing to his parish. On entering the door he detected a costly holy water fountain, in its proper place. As was his custom he reached for the holy water, but found the vessel cmpty. This aroused in him the suspicion that the otherwise place family neclested the otherwise pious family neglected this efficacious practice of using holy water.

water. To make sure of their neglect he placed a silver coin in the fountain, tak-ing care not to be observed. Weeks after the priest repeated his visit; and found the coin untouched. On leaving, he knowingly reached for the holy water and said : "Well, I declare, what and said : Weil, I declare, what a strange combination, your servant is neither pious nor is she inclined to steal; for see here yourself, I placed this piece of movey in this fountain on my last visit, and here it is, just as I left it." The guilty looks which were exchanged between the lord and mistress of the house expressed the proposed amendbetween the lord and mistress of the house expressed the proposed smend-ment. The good priest never found the holy water missing from then on, for his indirect, but prudent, remark had the desired effect. - Denver Register.

We are bricks, made of clay ; and we are not fit for use in the city of God until we have been shaped in the mould of His Will, and have been burned in the fires of sfliction.—Austin O'Malley.

Just as the universe is focussed in every man so is Christianity centered in every Catholic church where the Holy Sacrifice is cffered and the Blessed Sacrament is preserved. For is not God the Son as much here as He is smid the beavenly choirs ? - Rev. B. M. O'Boylan.





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hart the feelings of anyone will one day find himself possessing all sympathy. If you want to be a popular boy, be too mauly and generous and unselfish to seek to be popular; be the soul of honor; love others better than yourself, and people will give you their hearts, and five to make you happy. This is what try to make you happy. This is what makes a boy popular.—True Voice.

> USE OF HOLY WATER IS VERY IMPORTANT

Of the sacramentals instituted by our Holy Mother the Catholic Church for the spiritual benefit of her children, holy water is one of the most beneficial. But its use is very often neglected, writes "Mirat" in The Southern Guard-dian. Holy water fountains are rarely seen in Catholic homes, and its use sadly forgotten. The rooms are adorned with all man

ner of wall ornaments, but the holy water fountain is missing. Is Catholic coun-tries the bride of an aristocratic family

tries the bride of an aristocratic family received with her dowery also a very costly holy water fountain. But in these days of materialism this pious practice is "out of date," and the holy water fount shares the fate with the crucifix, which is also left out as an unnecessar

article for room fittings. Since the fear of God is decreasing the fear of men is increasing, and this is one reason why the crucifix and holy water fountain finds no thought nor room in Catholic homes; for it might be ridicaled by non-Catholic associates. There are a number of Catholics who

There are a number of Catholics who use holy water once a week — that is on Sundays in cburch — and this must do them all week. Others have holy water in their homes and would never be with-out it, for they might use in case of storms, sickness, etc., but they keep it in some fancy glass too breakable for common use; therefore, it is kept in safety behind an army of perfume bottles, which are in daily demand. Holy water should be used frequently, viz.: on entering and leaving a room, when rising or retiring, in temptation. Would to God that the pious practice where the mother blesses her children



**Honest Tales** 

by the

Philosopher

of

**Metallic** Town

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