

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

THE MONEY THAT SLIPS AWAY

"I get \$15 a week, and I never have a single cent of it when Saturday comes," 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."

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 boastfully that he had "put up \$3."

Now, the men who have made themselves 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 wealthiest man I know once told me that from his earliest manhood he had made it a fixed rule never to spend all that he earned.

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 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 thousands 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 never went in debt for anything. If he could not pay for it he went without it. Some one has said: "Never treat money with levity; money is character."

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.

and proves that half the obstacles which blocked those who came before him were strips of fancy, painted by imagination into the semblance of walls. He isn't always guided by the losses of others, and thereby shows how many quitters attempted exactly the same things before. He escapes the consequences which would overtake a coward, because he doesn't shrink from them.

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 the woodlands near, cool shadows reach out invitingly. Yes, there is nothing difficult about being gentle and loving and sweet when everything is just as we wish to have it.

But when the change comes and the gray clouds sweep across the sun, and the long grass trembles in the wind, and the shadows 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 creaking joins the patter of the raindrops.

Fortunately we can be something 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.

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 feels that he has many friends until some test disillusions him.

Friendships is a plant that does not thrive upon barren soil. Emerson says: "To have a friend you must be one." It thrives 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 would feel the need of his fellowmen.

He is not a millionaire and still be striving for the comradeship of men who like him for himself and not for what he possesses. Wealth alone does not bring you friends. The men who surround you and laugh at your jokes and call you a prince too frequently are courting your power and financial strength.

There is an indescribable something in the tone that is lacking in all other Canadian Pianos, and that is where the individuality comes in.

Make it a point to investigate carefully the merits of this great instrument before purchasing

Leading Piano Houses in Canada have the New Scale Williams Piano and Player-Piano, but if we are not represented in your City, we will ship direct from the factory, giving you the privilege of returning the Piano if you are not pleased with our selection.

Ask about our Extended Payment Plan.

The Williams Piano Co. Limited, GSHAWA, ONTARIO

ROYAL YEAST. MOST PERFECT MADE. MAKES LIGHT WHOLESOME BREAD. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. Includes image of yeast cake and logo.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

PRINCE

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

Down on the beach stood a group of fishermen, all of the village who were not busy tending the survivors of the wreck.

The men and boys had just beached the boat in which they had hazarded their lives and were discussing the wreck and the dangers through which they had just passed.

At a hour before the little merchant ship Sea Gull had signalled frantically for help, struck on the sharp rocks just outside the choppy bay.

The waves ran high and the fierce 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.

He was evidently struck his head and reached the ship's side. They found the Sea Gull filling in from below 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 years, who clung to his mother, with wide open eyes in which there was no trace of fear.

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 indistinguishable 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 head 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 time!

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 twelfth and seventeenth birthdays are spent.

Some parents crave the earnings 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 education—probably with a year or so in the high school, to give him further ambition.

Sent to work at thirteen, he is handicapped 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.

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

Jack Harding, who, though only nineteen, was one of the finest steersmen on the coast, turned to his mate. "I'm goin' out to look for Prince," he said.

"Are you comin' Jim?"

"Yep," said Jim, vigorously. "'Tis to save the kid's life, Jack, I'll go!"

The sea was choppy and the wind dead against them. More than once the plucky pair secretly 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.

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 appalled 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.

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.

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, ordering 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.

To make sure of their neglect he placed a silver coin in the fountain, taking care not to be observed. Weeks after the priest repeated his visit and found the coin untouched.

Just as the universe is focused in every man so is Christianity centered in every Catholic church where the Holy Sacrifice is offered and the Blessed Sacrament is preserved. For it is not God the Son as much here as He is amid the heavenly choirs?—Rev. B. M. O'Boylan.

USE OF HOLY WATER IS VERY IMPORTANT

Of the sacraments 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.

The rooms are adorned with all manner of wall ornaments, but the holy water fountain is missing. In Catholic countries the bride of an aristocratic family received with her dowry also a very costly holy water fountain.

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 ridiculed by non-Catholic associates.

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 before going to school or places of amusement would not be found too tedious, or that a kiss should take the place of the sign of the cross. Not that this

1912 CONTEST. COUNT THE Xs AND Ts. \$100.00 GIVEN AWAY. Includes a grid of Xs and Ts.

BABY'S OWN SOAP. Best for Baby. Best for You. Includes image of a baby and text describing the soap's benefits.

Actions Speak Louder Than Words. Includes image of a man and text about Metallic Roofing Co.'s materials.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES. Fire, Lightning, Rust and Stormproof. Includes text about the quality and benefits of the shingles.

THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., LIMITED. 1188 King Street West, TORONTO. Includes address and contact information.