### SEPTEMBER 28, 1912

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

### THE BORN LEADER

A stranger unfamiliar with American methods, on going into one of our big establishmears, might get the impression that the hundreds of employees who are hurrying and sourrying about, doing a great deal of talking and bustling, are hurrying and scurrying about, doing a great-deal of talking and buathing, are responsible for the enormous volume of buainees being done. But if he should go into a certain private office in the establishment, he would probably find aitting there at his deak, a quiet, serene, level-headed man; a man probably of very few words, who dominates and con-trols all the activities of the hundreds or thousands of employees. He is the head and center, the moving force be-hind all the hurry, bustle and show. The man who aspires to leadership must be an organizer. He must not only read men like an open book, but indge accurately what to do with them; how to weigh, measure, and place them. It seems as natural and as easy for some people to lead, to command and to control others as to breathe. There is something in their very personalities that dominates others. They are born leaders. They do not need to exercise great will-power. They conquer by the very force of their presence - their char-acter — as Hercules bonquered those who looked upon his gigantic, powerful figure. No matter what situation they are in, they dominate. That a lot of strange cattle together and they will very quickly decide which how the leader has once asserted himself, by common consent of the rest, who do not question it after the first

but when the leader has once asserted himself, by common consent of the rest, who do not question it after the first test, he is master. On every board of directors or trus-tees, in every organization of men, there is always one who easily overtops the others; there is always one man who by

tacit consent of all the rest is recogni-zed as spokesman, as leader. The leader is always characterized by positive qualities. He rules by his vigorous affirmatives. There is nothing vigorous amransaves. There is build negative or minus about him. The posi-tive man, the natural leader, is always assertive, while the negative man shrinks, effaces himself, waits for some one else

effaces himself, waits for some one else to take the initiative. A natural leader does not need to urge those under him. They will follow wherever he goes. A good chees player must be able to see a dozen moves ahead. He must keep constantly in mind the unexpected, so that he may meet every move of his component.

Looking shead is characteristic of the leader. It is the man who can see far into the future that is wanted-every-where. The man who can provide for the unexpected, for the emergency, is

the unexpected, for the emergency, is the safe man. On the other hand, there is such a thing as knowing so much and seeing so much that it makes one timid about undertaking the lead. Some one says: " It is generally the man who does not know any better who does the things that can not be done. You see, the blamed fool does not know that it can not be done, so be goes ahead and does it." Scholarship often kills initiative. Scholars are proverbially timid when it comes to great undertakinga. The man who knows little outside of the parti-cular thing he undertakes frequently

cular thing he undertakes frequently has courage because he does not see the risks, the possible dangers of failure, of isaster, as clearly as a more intelligent, better educated man sees them. His range of vision is narrow ; he just sees the step he is taking, and so he plunges in with all his energy and en-thusiasm.

Everywhere there are men who murder the English language every time they open their mouths; men who know almost nothing of books or schools, who are doing things that the college-bred man shrinks from attempting. Whether the leader be educated or understed he is always who to draw

ineducated, he is always able to draw the line between theoretical knowledge and practical ability. He knows that ability

plan and put an undertaking through to

s finish. If you are straid of making enemies, do not try to lead, for the moment you step out of the crowd and show original-ity, individuality, you will be criticized. ondemned, carlcatured. It is human nature to throw stones at the head lifted

nature to throw stones at the nead lifted above the crowd. No great leader ever yet escaped the jealousy and envy of those who could not keep up with him or do what he did. A leader must be positive, aggressive. He must have an iron will, an infexible purpose, and boldness bordering on auda-oity ; he must be able to defy criticism without being insensible or indifferent to it. to it.

without being insensible or indifferent to it. Some of our great leaders have been extremely sensitive in this respect. Criticism was very painful to them, yet they had the qualities of leadership which urged them on in spite of the pain caused by harsh and unjust criticisms. Many worthy 'young men have retired from the race for leadership because of the sting infleted by the mallee and envy of their fellows. They did not think the honey worth the sting. Large leadership to day calls for great breadth of view, for the same qualities which made the leader in the past, but much enlarged and developed to meet the needs of our time. The vast com-binations, the enormous interests in-volved in our large concerns to day re-quire colossal leadership. " Organization is the one overtower-ing necessity of the times. It comes logically of the vast interests put into one business through incorporated capi-tal." There never was such a demand for leaders, men who can do things, as there is to-day.

there is to-day. THE BEST THING TO LEAVE YOUR CHILDREN

The best legacy a man can leave his children is the memory and influence of s large, broad, finely developed mental-ity, a well disciplined, highly cultured mind, a sweet, beautiful character which has enriched everybody who came in contact with it, a refined personality, a memory anist asgasalmous spirit.

To leave a clean record an unternished To leave a clean record, an untarnished name, a name which commanded respect, an honesty and integrity which were above suspicion; this is a legacy worth while, a wealth beyond the reach of fire or flood, disaster or accident on land or sea. This is a legacy allied to divinity. To bring your children up to respect themselves, to love the right and hate the wrong, to be self-reliand, strong, vigorous and independent, to do their own thinking so they my become leaders instead of trailers—this is to leave them something worth while. They will have power in themselves to help themselves, not imisate or copy, but live their own

not imitate or copy, but live their own lives and form their own creeds. They lives and form their own creeds. They will not need to spologize or smask or fawn, but stand creect, look the world in the face without wincing, and feel them-selves equal to any environment and masters of the situation by virtue of their own power. Such a legacy will enrich them more than all the millions you could amar-

enrich them more than all the millions you could amass. How many people in this country to-day are really ashamed of the fathers whose money they are spending. They are glad enough to get the money, but they do not like to say much about their fathers' observations or how that are fathers' characters or how they ac quired wealth. Is it not accountable how men will

struggle and strive in order to pile up struggie and strive in order to pile up money, to accumulate a vast fortune for their children, and so coin their own lives, their very life-blood, into dollars which they leave to their children, often with actions of the structure of the stru with nothing else-no name, no memory which can be revered? Is it not strange that fathers will contend and crowd so hard for that which is cheap and shallow and unsatisfying, and neg-lest the development of the more per-manent, more desirable, more beautiful and lesting cuplifier 2 and lasting qualities ? These shrewd, long-headed men know

very well that the chances are small that a son will develop the power of that a son will develop the power of self help and self-reliance when every-body is telling him that he is a fool to work, that his father is rich, that he should just pitch in and have a good should just pitch in and have a good time. These men know how small are the chances of developing that fiber which makes men, that stamina which makes character in the boy who has a makes character in the boy who has a fortune left him, yet many of them go blindly on, not seemingly caring any-thing about the development of their boys' characters—or their own, intent on amassing fortunes which so often prove the rain of the children who in-basis them

courage into it, and to do what great generals could not do? -Her presence doubled the power of the army. In less than three months after she had assured than three months after she had assumed leadership she drove the Ecglish from Orleans, and in three months the dauphin was orowned king. During the cere-mony of coronation, Joan of Arc stood beside him in full armor. The moment her mission was accomplished, she feit that her peculiar power had gone and she begged the king to allow her to re-turn home, because, she said. " the turn home, because, she said, " the Voices gave her no further command." The king urged her to remain at the bead of the army, but her power had de-parted, and her army was later de-feated. Her faith in herself had multi-blied her ability wore then a thousand

feated. Her faith in herseif had multi-plied her ability more than a thousand-fold, but the moment it was gone, her power degarts d with it. The world is often amaged at the mar-velous achievement of a very ordinary person who has tremendous self-faith. The example of Joan of Arc illus-trates the great law, just as the falling of the apple suggessed to Newton the law of gravitation. It shows that we use only a very small percentage of our possible power; that we do not begin to do the things we could if we were in-spired by great faith, by supreme self-confidence. Faith is a tremendous force in one's

Faith is a tremendous force in one's life. It multiplies one's power immen-o-ly. It can remove mountains of diff-culty, and make the impossible possible. When you have lost your business.

your property, your position, or failed in your undertaking, cling tenaciously to your self-faith. No matter what comes to you, never give that up. It is the power that can turn any failure into

the power task can take any take to be avenues. Faith unlocks doors, opens up the avenues to everything that is good. When it is present, the thing which we desire to do is always possible, but when it is gone, everything we long for goes with it. We can do nothing of value until faith returns, hence it is of the ut most value to keep it alive, to keep it growing, to cultivate it to the utmost. There are many ways of cultivating faith. We can cultivate it by picturing in our imagination, noble, sublime posin our imagination, noble, sublime pos-sibilities, we can cultivate it by aspir-ing to all that is poble and true, by using every possible method to improve ourselves, and by constantly thinking

that we can do what we desire to do, and can be what we aspire to be. To think you can is to create the force that can.-

# OUR BOYS AND GIRLS A LITTLE CHILD LEADS THEM

A weather-beaten brown house stands back from the village street. A hedge-row separates it from the road. The walk to the door is bordered with old-

walk to the door is bordered with old-fashioned flowers-bouncing betties sweet-faced pansies, peonies and scarlet geraniums. The arms of a big grape-vine fold themselves around the posts of the verands; a humming bird dips his bill into the heart of a peony; a fat, lazy bumblebee is droning in the sun; Shep, the dog, is dozing under the wide-spread-ing apple tree, and in the shadiest corner of the cool porch, a mother is rooking back and forth singing lullables to the baby in her arms. Listlessly up the path comes the little daughter, Elizabeth, a look of discontent on the young face, as she throws herself on the young face, as she throws herself on the stool at mother's feet; but the wise woman takes no apparent notice, as she well sware the trouble will so out. Baby, tucked away in his white crib fast asleep, the basket of mending takes his place, for Father and Mother Lee have three more nestling in their brood besides Elizabeth and Baby Robert. "Mother!" comes in a pettish tone from the ponting maiden. "Why can't we be rich like the new people in

the big house on the corner?" "Why, daughter, I think you are rich. You have a kind, loving father; mother tot have a kind, loving lather; mother tries her best to make you happy; Anna, Mary, Catherine and Robert love you; Sister Agnes is fond of you; the flowers, the birds, the sunshine, the trees are all

# THE CATHOLIC RECORD

# EATS DIRT.

FOR MAKING SOAP FOR WASHING DISHES FOR SOFTENING WATER FOR DISINFECTING SIDILS CLOSETS DRAINS ETC. MADE IN CAMADA E.W. GILLETT COLID TORONTO-ONT. WINNIPEG MONTREAL

"You can't walk! O I'm so sorry !" "You can't walk! O'I'm so sorry !" "I used to walk, but I fell cut of a swing and hurt my hip. All the big doctors try to cure it, but they can't. Its awful hard not to cry when it aches, and its hardest of all when I see you playing in your garden and I can't run or jump or even walk." "And your papa has lots of money,

hasn't he ?" "Yes, but he says he'd give it all if "Yes, but he says hed give it all if his little girl could only walk; but I know a girl that's worse off than I sm, because she has no dear mamons nor papa to love her." "Don't you ever look cross at your mamons and tell her you wish you could math?"

walk ?" "No; that would make mamma sorry.

Father James has told me when the pain was big to think of the Iufaut Jesus, cold in the manger in Bethlehem, and to say, 'Sweet Infant Jesus ! I give you my pain ; help me !' I say it over and over, and then I get better. Here's mamma.

"Tired, darling ?" said Mrs Douglas. "Not very, mamma. Elizabeth and I are visiting. Let's stay out a while

are visiting. Let's tay out a unit longer." When the drive was over, it was a very thoughtful Eizsbeth that bade Elsie "good evening." Kind Mrs. Lee whose sharp mother's eyes had detected the tiny crutches, gave a pressing in-vitation to mother and child to spend any and every afternoon in the old-fashioned, shaded garden. She loaded Elsie with fragrant blossoms, and dehisted with fragrant blossoms, and de-lighted her heart with a leaf-lined basket of snowy eggs fresh from 'Ban-tam's nest—a gift that pleased her more than the golden recklace she had re-ceived the day before from her indulgent father. The August sun is sending its hotest

rays on the village street, but it can only play peek-a-boo with the girls gathered under the maples in Lee's big yard. We recognize our Elizabeth and Esie in the group, the latter frailer than when Eitzabeth accompanied her in the electric. She is in a big chair, while her hands are folding squares of snowy linen which another child is

to her wind love in love in love in begin to speak together: "You bought the linen." "And the thread." "And told us pretty stories. "And never let us forget the prayer to St. Philip." "And showed us how to make the nicest stitches when they were around."

srouted." Such a babel of noise you never heard 1 The starting teardrops turned back from Elsie's eyes, and the soft voice said : "Yon will spell me, I'm fraid !"

"You can't be spolled, Eisle. Father John said so." "Here's my poorisaton, Elsie," called tiny Ellen, who never could sound "f's." The crowd went into peals of laughter as she isld her most cherished posses-sion, dollie's white such, on the pile. The darling was ready to ary when old-fashioned Eisle, wise from suffering, drew the baby toward her with, "Ellen yours is lovely because you made a sacrifice." "What's a satrisite, Elsie ?"

"What's a satisite, Elsie?" "A sariface is when you give some thing you love to God." "I lub you, Elsie. Shall I dive you to Dod?"

Eisle's mother reached the group as the baby lips formed the question, and her heart sank. In gentle tones Eisle her heart sank. In gentle tones Elsie salled ker mother's attention to the well filled box, and soon the obstar and laughter began again, till Mrs. Douglas broke in with : "Girls, to-morrow will be Elsie's birthday, and I have your mother's consent that you spend it with ter." O, but they were glad! Wouldn't you be little reader. Lt's the next day. Come with me

you be listle reader. It's the next day. Come with me into the dining room of the elegant Douglas mansion, now echoing with the laughter of the jolly youngsters. From any one of the five windows the view is entrancing. The sloping lawns are like green velvet. Rustic branches are around a fountain, the spray of which oatches every sunbeam that steals catches every sunbeam that steals through the leaves of the giant maples. Roses are everywhere, outside and in. The furnishings of the home tell of the exquisite taste as well as wealth of the owners, but Eisle, the only child, the fairest blossom of all, is drooping day by day. She is resting on a coach befairest blossom of all, is drooping day by day. She is resting on a coach be-tween the windows. A smile of angelic sweetness lights the white face, and a peace, not of earth, shines out from the luminous eyes, while she seems to enjoy so much the glee of the young guests as the fairy revel in the dainties with which the table is loaded. After a while area their health earthing area which the table is loaded. After a while even their healthy appetites are satisfied, and they gather around the couch calling on Elsie for a story. Mr. Douglas, noting his child's weakness, says: I'll be story teller this afternoon. How will that suit?"

"Bully !" said the tomboy of the party, and thus encouraged, the father egan : "Once upon a time there came a baby

"Once upon a time there came a baby girl straight from heaven. She never seemed cross as other bables are, but grew up like a bright sunbeam, and every one loved her. If you took her through the city or country she'd want to give her toys and money to any poor or sick ahe met. As she grew into childhood she loved to gather flowers for the altar, and, in her own room, the Bleased Mother's shrine was never Blessed Mother's shrine was never vithout its burning lamp and fresh blossoms. She never grieved her par-ents by disobedience nor was unkind to her playmates. One day this dear little girl fell, and lay in bed a whole year," (here his voice broke, and Elsie's tiny hand stole into his), "but she never complained and, even from her bed of pain, went on doing good. To-day we planned giving her a birthday present of the finest, prettiest electric, but she of the finest, prettiest electric, but she has begged that the money be instead donated to the building of three chapels in the far off west where the pool missions are. We have done it, Elsie.' "O papa, papa," came from Etsie, "I'm

so happy !" "And another gift is coming, Elsie.

A tint of color like that of a rose leaf stole into Elsie's check as she said : 'Every one here is a child spostle, too, and I have done the least because I could sew so little." The bright eyes dimmed, and the six listeners, turning to her with love-lit faces all began to speak togetter: "You bought the linen." "And the thread." "And told us pretty stories, "And never let us forget the prayer to St. Dhilin." "And showed us how to all men must pass out of this world in the state of grace." - What a world of comfort lies in the thought that though all the evil forces of devils and men ar: seeking our de-

however, remains true that 'outside the Church there is, no salvation;' because when a man belongs neither to the soul nor to ordinary path of salvation, being entire-ly outside the Church, he is not on the ordinary path of salvation, being entire-up this subject, it may be added that a man who is in invincible ignorance of the true Church and the necessity of entering it, cannot have this imputed to him as a crime, and God therefore will not condemn him on that account. He income the subject is that soul for other income the subject is and men ar a seeking our de-struction, we have over us the protector, "Behold, God is my belper, and the Lord is the protector of my soul !" If we would keep this thought con-stantly before us that God is our Guide and our Protector, and that He is al-ways near us, ready to heave to our prayers for light and help, our lives would be more sin-free and serence. For what temptation can harm our sould ince the Almighty power of God is

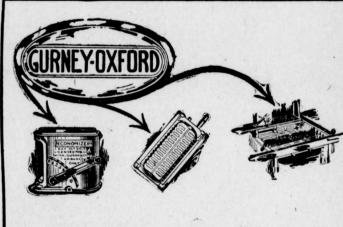
since the Almighty power of God is exerted to defeat it ! may, nevertheless, lose his soul for other reasons. To be saved and enter hesven



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# The Three Guardsmen

The Gurney-Oxford Range is fitted with three antly and uncompromisingly stan on guard to see that the fire is always under perfect control-that the coal bills are sheared down to the lowest figure-that the oven is always evenly and properly heated-that no clinkers obstruct the free burning and proper ventilation of the fire.

concerned.

There were many men under General Grant who were better educated, more cultivated, more widely read than he, but who could not transmu to their knowledge into power. On the other hand, what Grant knew he could turn to practical use. You can not be a general and a private

tou can not be a general and private at the same time. You must either lead or follow; you must either make the program or help carry it out. You can not do both if you expect to do anything big. The success of the great general de-

pends largely upon his ability to sur-round himself with a staff of officers who can carry out his orders, execute his plans. Grant had many officers who could work harder than he, but he could outgeneral them all.

A leader must be a man of prompt de-cision. If he vacillates, if he never quite knows how to take the next step without consulting some one else, his followers, his employees will soon lose

The greatest leaders are those while our loss respect for him. "You cannot do the biggest things in this world unless you can handle men and you can not handle men fi you are not in sympathy with them." The greatest leaders are those who

combine executive ability with kindness and consideration. Employees will not only follow such a leader, but follow only follow such a leader, but follow him enthusiastically, work for him nights and holidays—do anything to help him along. But if they see mud at the bottom of his eyes, if he lacks the qualities of manhood, if they see noth-ing in him to admire and respect, they will follow, if they follow at all, as the elays follows his master.

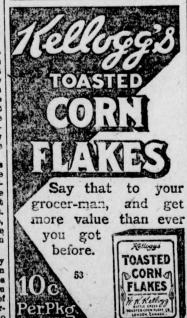
will follow, if they follow at all, as the slave follows his master. There is no system, there are no rules of business by which a man can force people to be loyal to him and enthusias-tic for his welfare. There must be qualities in himself which will call out their voluntary confidence and respect. They must see that he is business like, that he has executive ability, that he has the qualities of leadership. Then they with zeal and loyalty. they will follow with zeal and loyalty.

If you are a leader, an employer in any line, it is idle to expect that you can call out of your employees qualities which are vastly superior to those you possess yourself. The very ides of leadership is apperiority, force of character, executive push, the ability to

herit them. THE MAGIC OF SELF FAITH

THE MAGIC OF SELF FAITH Faith multiplies ability. Think of a poor French peasant girl of only eight-een, who could not read or write, who knew nothing whatever of warfare, and who had never before been away from her humble home, leading an army to victory when even the Crown Prince did not have confidence enough in his

country's cause to be crowned 1 Where did the power and wisdom come from to enable this weak girl to enhearten a dis-couraged army, to infuse new life and



See, even Shep is wagging his tail now to welcome you. I think my girl is very

"O mother, that isn't being rich; "O mother, that isn't being rich; money is being rich. Mother, what do you s'pose Nellie Ryan told me about the new girl on the corner? And Elizabith lost her fretful look as she rose in her excitement, her eyes sparkling. "Nothing wrong, I hope," said Mrs.

"No, ms'am; something grand!" and her voice fell to swestruck whisper. "She has a letteric all for herself!" "A letteric, Elizabeth! What is that."

"Sne has a letteric all for herself!" "A man who has been released from the awful cravings of drink and whose "Why, don't you know mother? It's first thought is to help others, shows the spirit of true brotherhood and philan-thropy. Read his letter: The sum of the set of the set of the set of the set of the spirit of true brotherhood and philan-thropy. Read his letter: you pull on a bar and it goes right along " Oh, it's an electric."

"Yee'm that's what I said. Nellie

Ryan's father saw it, and the girls say it's all hers. O dear ! I wish I had one, so I could have long rides, but it costs an awful lot of money, I know I can't have one !" and the tests were can't have one i and the tears were ready to flow as a sound on the road at-tracted her, and there was the wonder-ful electric down at the beginning of the path, while the lady within beck-oned to her. With the speed of a fawn Elizabeth ran to her, but was soon back with " Mother, please, the new girl's mother wants you !"

mother wants you !" Mrs. Lee gave a cordial greeting to the lady, who introduced berself as Mrs. Douglas, and the little daughter as Elsie. The latter looked as delicate as Dougles, and the fittle daughter as Elsie. The latter looked as delicate as a snow drop, and the tiny extended hand was almost transparent. She was a perfect contrast to the rosy-checked, ichubby Elizabech, taking in every de-tail of the wonderful electric. But is she dreaming? Mrs. Douglas is surely inviting her to accompany them on their drive, and O joy ! mother allows her to go. So elated is she that at first she pays no heed to her frail little compan-ion, till the machine stops before a store and the mother alights to enfer it, she hears: " I watched you playing with your little sisters all yesterday after-noon, and I wished I could play, to?" "Why didn't you come down, Elsic, and we'd have lots of fun?"

and the mother alights to enfer it, she hears: "I watched you playing with your little sisters all yesterday after-noon, and I wished I could play, too" "Why didn't you come down, Elsic, and we'd have lots of fun?" "My,Jimb hurt worse than ever yes-terday. Tean't talk about it when mamma is here, because she cries; but I car't walk."

carefully placing in a box. "O Elsie !" cried Elizabeth. "Won't

Sister Margaret smile .... A we give her a hundred purificators for the poor missions! Do you know what she said yesterday? That you are a perfect child apostle."

**HEAVY DRINKER CURED** 

Samaria Cured Him and He Helps Others

A man who has been relea d from chapels.

thropy. Read his letter: The Samaria Remedy Co., Toronto, Ont. "Will you please send me a book on drink also circulars relating to your valued remedy for the drink habit. I wish to hand these to a friend who is going to ruin through drink. You will remember that have taken your remedy, and I find it all you claim it to be. I never think of taking or using strong drink in any way as all desire for it has left me. I cannot speak too highly of your wonderful remedy. You may use my name in any way you wish in public."

Samaria Prescription is tasteless and odorless, and dissolves instantly in tea or coffee, or can be mixed with food. It can be given with or without the

patient's knowledge. It removes the oraving for drink, builds up the system and restores the nerves. Drink becomes distas eful and even nauseous.

Drink is a disease not a crime. One drink of whist ey always invites another. The inflamed nerves and stomach create a craving that must either be satisfied

a craving that must either be satisfied by more whiskey or removed by scienti-fic treatment like Sawaris Prescription. Samaria Prescription has been in regu-lar and successful use by physicians and hospitals for over ten years. If you know of any family needing Samaris Prescription tell them about it, If you have a husband, father or friend that is drifting into drink, help him save him-self. Write to day. self. Write to day. A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of

Mother will help you." Mrs. Douglas encircled the little laughter in her arms and said : "Tomorrow morning Elsie, papa will be baptized and will make his first Holy mmunion.

Communion." "Sweet Jesus, I thank you," came from the child, and for a moment they thought the joy too much for her, she lay so quiet and still. Soon the fun and games began, and it was sunset when the joyous children left the man-sion, promising Elsie to be faithful to the sewing hour every day, and to work on the altar linens for the new chapels.

The next day the whole village

The next day the whole village gathered in the church on the hill, and saw the "big man" of their town, Evereti Douglas, received into the Oatholic Church, of which he ever after-ward lived a devoted son. A year from that day the Child Apostle of St. Agnes school gazed through their tears on the beloved Elsie, asleep in death. The beautiful aitar, erected in her name, was aglow with lights and flowers, for the good Father John would have no signs of mourning at the departure of so angelic a soul. a soul.

Far in the west, among the poor Mexicans and in-the mining towns in the chapels built because of her wish, her needs and those of her dear ones are placed within the chalice of the Precious Blood flosting to God's throne on that ruby Sacred Stream. Surely, of Elsie Douglas in life and death we may say, "And a little child hath led them."-By Fidelis in Western Watchman.

A Misunderstood Doctrine

The doctrine of exclusive salvation, which is generally understood by those outside the Church as meaning that all so-called non-Catholics will be danned,

so-called non-Catholics will be damned, and naturally enough considered harsh and uncharitable, is thus briefly stated by the Bishop of Trenton in a pastoral letter on the Christian Church : "No one will be lost except through his own fault. God has made union with the Church of ordinary means of salvation. A man may belong to the body, or external communion, of the Church and be lost through sin. He should belong to the body and also be

20

The Gurney-Economizer, fitted on the smoke pipe, is the only draft you have to attend to; a small lever put up or down entirely regulates the fire. It saves one ton of coal in six. It carries little heat up the chimney-only the smoke. It feeds the gases which burn to the fire-box, and it cannot be had on any other range than the Gurney-Oxford.

The Gurney-Oxford oven is surrounded by flues that carry an equal amount of heat to all sides. This almost guarantees results in cooking by providing an oven evenly heated, without cold corners or variation.

The Gurney-Oxford Grate is the result of exhaustive tests to find the proper carrying surface for the fire. The fire has abundant air to breathe, and the less amount of coal burned is all consumed. So then, the housewife who has the "Three Guardsmen" watching over her range, will experience security and satisfaction in cooking that is not provided by any other range.

