CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. YOUTH MEEDS FAITH, WORK AND CHIVALBY.

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ARCHBISHOP GLENNON DWELLS UPON YOUNG MAN SESSENTIALS IN LIFE.

The admirable quality, blending gentleness, purity and courage, which may be termed chivalry, when combined with faith and disposition to work, was described as essential for the young man to win in his life's struggle by Archbishop Glennon in his sermon on a recent Sunday in the new Cathedral Chapel, St. Louis. He said:

new Cathedrai Chapei, St. Louis. He said:
"What a young man should be.
What a young man might do.
"And Jesus advanced in wisdom and age and grace with God and men.
(Luke ii. 52)
"This first Sunday of the new year

reminds me that just as every year has its springtime and every day its morning, so every life has its youth; and the days of youth are to mature years orning, with its white and crim son, is to the day that follows, and what springtime with its crocus and snowdrop and primrose, is to the year

"Again, just as morning and spring-time are roused in innocence, light and promise, so are the hearts and lives of children filled with hope and bright-ness. The heavens whence we came are about us in our infancy.'

'Hence it comes that the presence of children in church and schools and home is always a joy, their innocence becoming an inspiration and their happiness contagious. Unfortunately (and this especially true of boys,) the happy days of childhood do not remain long; the innocence of early years soon recedes; the divine light (if such there is in childhood) soon fades away: the sky becomes obscured by clouds and the heart perplexed by doubts.

"The allurements of a tempting world draw them on, while the surging passions from the heart within urge them iorward. How often have you seen he boy who but yesterday charmed all by his innocence and goodness turn to-morrow to the very opposite extreme, abandoning himself to a career of darkness and misery and crime, his face and manner and whole being under going a transformation as sudden as it

regrettable. Hence we find many who claim that the young man as he grows up is naturally irreligious. They say he cannot help it, his natural trend being away from religion, authority and law. Were he to be otherwise, he would have to run counter to his companions and his own nature, a nature that is just then filled with the riotousness of physical life and passion.

Now, my friends, I am willing to

admit that there is much of truth in these statements, yet I feel they are exaggerated, for in the first place, no one is naturally irreligious, and though it is true that the first outburst of passion in a young man may for the time being obscure his faith in God and deaden his sense of duty, yet it is but a passing obscuration, not a total

"Through it all, though he may for the time being set little value on rules or formulas, in his heart of hearts he hopes and prays for the opportunity which later years will bring, when he may, with good grace and sincerity, perform all the duties he even now

knows obligate him.

COURAGE TO CONQUER. "Now, I would put down as among the very first qualities of the young man, as we would with him to be, that he would in those early days have the courage and the faith in God's name to conquer himself, to break through the gloom and the fog, to cast of the chains with which passion had bound him, and be able to face his friends and his God with an honest heart and a clean conscience. Not so many young men suc grounds. Lord and Lady Crankie's who science. Not so many young men suc ceed in this regard, but those who do must be credited with a courage far higher and more praiseworthy than the higher and more praiseworthy than the mere physical courage which leads into death or victory on the field of battle. "Next I would have a young man distinguish himself by his willingness

to work. You know to day everybody is preaching the gospel of the importance and dignity of labor, yet the preaching is largely regarded as academic, and the result is that there is more preaching than practice. While the preachers preach work, the unions preach the shortening of the hours of

preach the shortening of the hours of labor, and the vast majority would prefer not to work at all.

"Again, the 'get rich-quick' people furnish but a poor example to honest labor for honest recompense. The young man who hears of the quick returns for little labor finds the plodding, every-day task irksome, and is tempted to seek a short cut to wealth—or the penitentiary.

or the penitentiary.
"It must remain true-truest perhaps in the immediate future—that success for most of us—in fact, practically all of us—oan only follow honest labor, steady, humble, unremitting toil. The young man who hopes to succeed must remember this: no labor, no re ward. Neither a millionaire faith nor his own shrewdness, nor weighty in-fluence will count for much unless first he is willing, and second knows how to

RIVALRY AN ESSENTIAL.

"And now to faith and work. I would add another feature that should distinguish the young man of to day, a quality quite comprehensive, but somewhat difficult to describe: that quality of life and work which blends gentleness, purity and courage : the old name for

it was chivalry.
"I do not mean the physical strength will come from the field of athletics, nor the prowess thereby created, but a

achieve an honorable career, creditable alike to his parents, his friends and his faith Indeed his limitations will be largely of his own creation, for though growing materialism has entered into the world's ways, yet the man of faith, and a sense of duty, and an honest character will ever be in demand, and must in the long run dominate.

"It is for such as these that the cry goes forth to-day from the world of materialism and greed to come to save it ere it perish, and it is to such as

it ere it perish, and it is to such as these that the older generation turns to consign to them the ever-increasing burden that they now grow weak in overying. Hence with the springtime and the morning of the new year arise also the word of cheer and advice to those who, in life's moreing, may make or mar their inture according to their treatment of their present.

"The inspired word tell us we should remember our Creator in the days of our youth. The young man of to day may not make a better resolution than that he shall enter the arena armed with faith in God, willingness in service, respect for others, purity of thought and tongue—in a word, all aglow with a divine restlessness to serve all nobe ends and work hi, way

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. HOW THEY MADE A MAN OF JOHNNY.

> By Rav. George Bampfield CHAPTER IV. CONTINUED.

When the first insanity had passed, the question arose how best to spend the day. Some were pleased and some not when the decision came from the elder boys; "Cricket at Lord of when the decision came from the elder boys; "Cricket at Lord Crankie's and the band to go down." "Too early for cricket," were the cries, "too cold, too warm." How ever the aristocracy had decided it; there was no time to be lost; and the boys were soon marching through the town in very good order to the music of their band. All due honor must be given to the Thornbury band. It was. given to the Thornbury band. It was, and is to this day, an excellent band. The school is proud of it, and the town is not ashamed of it. Johnny felt, as he marched with the rest, and the townsfolk came to their doors to look on and listen, a little proud of his school and school-fellows. He was beginning to find a delight in being one

of a body.
When they got away from the town, the band ceased to play, and the boys scattered; and there were other sights and sounds to interest Johnny. The

air was full of new life. Look, Pop, you never saw that at

Bermondsey."
"No! and I can't see it now," said Johnny, trying to look into the very face of the sun to see the tiny bird that was rising higher and higher

twittering the same pleasant music.

But look, Corney, at the e old rooks, what a row they keep up. I wonder what they're talking about ! wonder what they re taking about:
"Getting into their new houses, and
changing their furniture," said Cor
ney; "I do like to hear their row, it's
a cozy, comfortable sort of row, like
mother's tea kettle when it takes to

singing."
"What an odd fellow you are Cor

ney! But what are those cows after ? Some forty black cows had gathered on the bank, over the road, and were gazing in stupid wonderment at the army of boys. The "bombardon" amused himself by blowing one of his strongest bass notes at them, at which they all broke up and scampered away, kicking up their heels, and twisting their tails in the air, to return and stare again when their fright was over. So chatting, and full of spirits and were kindness itself, were at their garden gate to watch the boys go by. They always showed much interest in them; Lord Crankie would frequently come out and watch their games; and my Lady not seldom played conjuring tricks with a big basket which attended her, out of which she drew endless supplies of apples, nuts, and I know not what, which sent the boys and move one another on the company of the squirrel set the boys of this quickness and impudent with liberty. The squirrel set the boys come out and watch their games; and scrambling over one another on the ground, and which sometimes cost the school, to tell the truth, a dose or two of castor oil afterwards.

of easter oil atterwards.

Cricket began; Johnny was chosen in, and in the gladness of his spirit he put out all his power, and won for himself that sweetest of all things, praise from the boys who looked on. "Well self that sweetest of all things, praise
from the boys who looked on.

"Well
done, Popwich!" "Well hit!"

"Three-or, Taree-or, run again" "I
say, can't he play!" Such flattering
cries were sweetmeats to his mind, better oven than Lady Crankie's nuis.

"There's a pair of shoulders," said
Lord Crankie; and Johnny grew an
inch taller on the instant.

An accident, that seemed at first

An accident, that seemed at first

Lord Crankie; and Johnny grew an inch taller on the instant.

An accident, that seemed at first distressing and which would have driven Mrs. Popwich into hysterics, did but in the end increase Johnny's satisfaction. In the field he turned out as promising as with the bat.

Quickness of eye and a fair amount of self confidence served him well in both. He was standing "point," rather to ne a the wicket perhaps, when a stoog fellow drove a quick ball sharply into Johnny's face, and Johnny knew no more till he found himself on Lady Crankie's delicate hand bathing his temples with Eau-je-Cologne. Of course the big bump on his forehead hurt, but it was very pleasant for all that; the sofa was so soft; and the room hurt, but it was very pleasant for all that; the sofa was so soft; and the room so comfortable, and everybody so kind!; and Johnny talked about it afterwards, with a little addition or two, many a

with a little addition or two, many a tems.

I admit it is a rare quality—
some think it is growing rarer—yet it is one that should mark the young man who in these days would successfully face the stern life struggle.

"With qualities and a sthese, the young man of to day will find there is a place awaiting him, wherein if he does not awass agreatfortune, he may at least

CHAPTER V. THAT BULL.

A few days after the events of St. George's Day, which we have related; when Johnny's bump had almost gone, and when the bright spring was still brighter and more cheery, the boys went down again; this time not only or cricketing but for swimming also most irce and pleasant of all exercise, most recreaming of all labors, most bappy meeting of rest and action in this world. Truth to tell, the swimming pond in his Lordship's grounds was not all that a swimmer could desire. You could not from the bank mark the stone at the bottom which you intended to dive and pick np: you you intended to dive and pick up: you could not take a leisurely swim of some twenty minutes up stream: there was neither lock or lasher to hurry you along deliciously with its furious rush; the real delight and luxury of riverbathing was all unknown. Lord Crankie's was but a tiny pool; twelve strokes carried you across, and forty sufficed for "the completest circum-navigation of this inland sea, following every creek and winding of the circum-ambient shores," as little Jagers said, a youth who amused himself and his fellows by using the biggest words he knew. As for depth, there was a tradi-tion that Father McReady himself, taking an eager plunge somewhat un-scientifically into the very centre, was seen struggling convulsively with his feet in air during a painful interval, until he was pulled out—his reverend features masked in mud-by a charitable pupil. It was the best, however, the Thornbury boys could get; and there was as much fun and chatter,

But it is not for its own sake that we sing the glories of the pend, but beand dangers of Johnny's time at school.
The road from the cricket field to the water led through fields, pleasant at most seasons, but now in the fresh spring-tide of an unusually warm and forward year more than commonly in-viting. But the boys were bound to resist the invitation. On the cricket field they might wander at their will; the other fields were sacred; and Lord Crankie had made special agreement, when he invited the Thornbury lads to come as often as they pleased, that they should content themselves with the bounds he gave them.

Poor little Johnny! the sight of the pleasant fields filled him with longing to enjoy himself in the forbidden When he came back from the cricket had lost its charm Perhaps it was this that made him so unlucky. When the other side was in, they knocked his balls about without mercy, and when he went in himself, he was out at an early and easy ball which he ought to have driven into the next field. His side had a long innings; boys who could not piay half so well as he stuck at the wicket, blocked the most enticing balls, but made no runs. The play dragged, and was stupid; and our restless little hero, tired of watching a game which reflected no glory on himself, was soon lolling with two or three friends over one of the field gates. There was plenty to feed the eyes of a Bermondsey boy. The wild flowers in the hedgerows—those winged flowers, butterflies—birds playing chevy chase with school boy chatter, or wrangling over some tit bit of a worm—lambs suddenly breaking out into a maniac fiberty. The squirrel set the boys talking of trees, which stood like seatinels in the hedgerows, or spread broad arms in the field to shelter the cattle; and Thomas Hardvin, who had been admitted into the firm of Popwich, Wrangle & Co., with full share in all profits of the concern, sweets, parcels,

"Oh! Placidus! he never sees anything," and leaving the ditch the two boys sauntered along happy with all the sweetness of stolen liberty.
"What tree's that?" said Johnny.
"Oh! you ariful little dadger, Pop! you know the trees to come to; that's a wild pear tree."
"Any pears on it?" said Johnny.
"Bravo, Johnny! that's Bermondsey all over; fancy pears in May! there's lots of pears in the proper time; and

Ginger-bread, nuts and a glass of wine, not to sention the condolences half playful, and the praises quite sincere, of his school-feliows, consoled Johnny mightily for the pair of black eyes in store for him. And his spirits were as high as ever, and his praises of himself as found as ever, when they reentered the town in marching order to one of their most inspiriting tunes.

Thoroughly ready for bed was Johnny when bed time came, and spite of the stiff feeling about his forehead be whispered to Wrangle as he went up tairs, "I say, Corney, I don't think I shall run away yet. It sin't so bad."

CHAPTER V.

CHAPTER V.

two boys, and arguing with his con-science whether he might go after them. So gazing he saw what they did not see. The thoughtful bull who had been "standing for his photograph," had either grown tired of that amusement, or had resolved that at all events Popular and the standing for his photograph." wich and Hardwin were not the photo-graphers for him. He had faced to wards the two boys, and was giving short angry stamps upon the ground, and uttering deep monaing sounds which sounded very much like threats.

Now there were three gates to the field; over one the boys had come, "you can't go back," gasped Corney, "Brother Cuthbert is looking for you;" second was opposite her Ladyship's window, and she might or might not be window, and she might or might not be saying her prayers; at the third the buil stood guard. Over the hedge was impossible. "Through the hedge," said Corney, "quick;" as the built gave a louder and more angry snort and came one step forward. The boys' lears now magnified the danger. Bulls, Masters and Ladyships, seemed to surround Johnny on every side. He surround Johnny on every side. He lost all thought; and only knew that he was being pulled and pushed—as indeed he was, Hardwin before with buil like neck and shoulders and brave orney thrusting him through behindthrough boughs and sticks and thorns, that bruised and scratched him, and beat him about head and face. However through he was at last: and the three boys stood, bleeding from face and hands, their boots and clothes bovered with mud from the ditch, and the unhappy Wrangle with a long tare, which rent all down one leg of his new summer trousers. So they stood, gazing at each other, and at the great gap they kad made in Lord Crankie's nedge. The satisfied bull on the other ide had resumed his thoughtful ex ession, and was again waiting for his ightful photographer.

"Brother Severus!" shouted Hard , as that master appeared coming from the yath towards the cricket that instrument. field; and the boys fled, poor Corney's flying in the wind, in the only direction possible - right into the enemy's camp.

"Where have you been?" said Brother Cuthbert; and Brother Severus coming up told all about the gap in the hedge; and Corney's torn trousers, and Jonnny's bleeding cheeks confirmed the tale.

"I must report this to Father Mc-Ready," said Brother Cuthbert: "If there is one thing which he dislikes, it is that displeasure should be given to any benefactors, and especially to benefactors so kind as Lord and Lady

"You'll catch it." prophesied comforting friends to Johnny all the way

"Young men," said Jagers, "pre-pare yourselves for the utmost ex-tremity of the law." TO BE CONTINUED.

Speaking of alms deeds, Father Faber in his Spiritual Conferences remarks that an alms which does not put the giver to inconvenience is rather a kindess than an alms; and certainly the alms which is to be a satisfactory evidence of inward repentance ought to reach the point of causing some palpable inconverience of involving some solid

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A STORY OF NEWMAN

The following story of Newman has been often told, but we do not remem ber to have heard the name of the challenger before. It is the Pall Mal

Gazette which tells it now: "That Presbyterian stalwart, the late Dr. John Cumming—better known as "Tribulation Cumming," from the title of one of his books and the tenor of his preaching—once visited Bir-mingham on a lecturing tour, and sent a note up to the Oratorian challenging him to a public debate on any point of religious controversy at issue them The place of encounter was to be the local Town Hall, where the Suffragettes got such a demolition with their own weapons on Wednesday night and some such result would have come about if Newman had accepted, for secpolis of forty years ago. Dr. Newman, however, was not to be drawn. He sent a polite reply to Boanerges, written in that twinkling Greek hand of his, and worded (so the story goes) to some thing like the following effect:

Dear Sir,-As I am no theologian, I nust decline the honor you do me but my friends credit me with some proficiency on the violin, and I shall be happy to meet you in a trial of skill on

Yours faithfully. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. "

Gift of Tongues.

One of the most interesting of the recent "religions" is the sect known as the "Gift of Tongues." They sprung up around Spokane and Seattle a short time since, their belief being that they were called to God to go into foreign countries and convert the heathen, and that no matter what strange language they encountered God would instantly put that language into their understanding when the time came to use it. O course there was the invariable preliminary or giving up their worldly possessions, and when the show-down comes it will be found that those "on the inside have grown rich on the credulity of their dupes. One day this week came news of the awakening of a band of these "apostles" who went last fall from Spokane to China, Japan and orea. When the fanatics were ready begin work on the benighted Con Korea. facians they could speak in no other tongue than plain United States, and they will trickle back as best they can -unless, indeed, some of them do as so many other "missionaries" have done
many other "missionaries" have done
—stick it out and trade to their enrichment on the ignorance of those whose
souls they are ostensibly seeking to save.
—Buffalo Catholic Union and Times.

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