s financial position is inexcelled.

Solid as the Continent."

CORONTO

ITS

ERNS

Dundas, Ont

D ARTISTIC)GRAPHS

16 x 20 inches ic. Post-Paid nily. no. olorosa. h. of the Scapular, ite Conception

of Good Counsel of Lima leart of Jesus leart of Mary

mo olorosa mily on

leart of Mary Virgin and Infant

21 x 29 inches ach 75c. Heart of Jesus Heart of Mary

26 x 35% inches

ach \$1.25

large Pictures, suitable-rches, Chapels and Schools

Heart of Jesus Heart of Mary EX COLORED TOGRAPHS

e 16 x 20 inches Each 15c. Heart of Jesus Heart of Mary opper Delorosa Family thony

olic Record it.

FE'S LIQUID ACT OF WITH IRON,

deal preparation for up the

D AND BODY ore readily assimilated, sorbed into the circu-

fluid than any other tion of iron. great value in all forms nia and Ceneral Debil-

Sale at Drug Stores LOYD WOOD, to, - Canada

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. The Art of Winning People's Con-

SEPTEMBER 18, 1909.

The art of gaining people's confidence quickly and retaining it is of inestimable value to a youth who would get on in the world! Very few people possess it. The majority of us throw barriers in the way of its acquirement. By having a disagreeable manner, lack of tact, or perhaps, an uppleasant person-

having a disagreeable manner, lack of tact, or perhaps, an unpleasant personality, we frequently antagonize or repel those whom we are anxious to please. Many people have to work hard to overcome the prejudice created by first impressions, while others, without effort, warm everyone they meet. charm everyone they meet.
Success is often due more to engag-

success is often due note to begaging manners and an attractive personality than to great ability.

It is not the teacher who knows most.

for instance, who is successful beyond others, but it is the one who pleases and interests by means of her tact and winning ways. Neither is it always the salesman who knows his business from A to Z, but whose manners are receil. A to Z, but whose manners are repellent, who is most valuable to his employer, but the one who has learned the art

but the one who has learned the are of pleasing.
We are so constituted that we are influenced by what pleases us, even when it warps our judgment. One may feel a prejudice against a book agent, for example, who has managed to gain access to him. But, if the salesman has agreeable personality, and succeeds in making a favorable impression, he will sell the work he is canvassing for will sell the work he is canvassing for, even though the purchaser does not want it. "I did not really want the book," the latter will be heard to say afterwards, "but the fellow was so pleasing, so polite and genial, that I really could not help doing what he wanted me to do."

While the ext of winning papeles.

While the art of winning people's favor and confidence is, in many instances, a natural gift, like most of the good things in life, it may be acquired by those who earnestly seek it. The first step to be taken is to culti-

vate—if you do not already possess it—
a uniformly cheerful disposition. A
bright, smiling face will do more to incline a man's heart toward you, and to
gain his ear, than all the virtues in the alendar, handicapped by a gloomy

Be generous with your sympathy, and try to be at least as much interested in the joys and sorrows of others as you would wish them to be in yours.

When you meet friends or acquaint-ances, do not "buttonhole" them and pour into their unwilling ears a history pour into their unwilling ears a nistory of your affairs. Listen, rather, to what they have to say, and try to enter as cordially as possible into their feelings, their hopes and fears and plans. This does not mean, of course, that you are to be victimized by every bore who wishes to secure a listener—it does not written and the plant it means to give to matter who-but it means to give to hungry hearts that generous measure of

hungry hearts that generous measure of sympathy which we all crave.

Treat men as brothers, and though your kindness may, in some instances, be abused, your gain will far outweigh your loss, in the healthy, happy atmosphere you will create, and in the friendly sentiments you will attract to yourself.

Above all things else, be consistent and persistent in your efforts, or you will accomplish little. It will not do to be kind and cheery to-day, and gruff will accomplish little. It will not do to be kind and cheery to-day, and gruff and churlish, to-morrow; to take pains to please, one day, and to be wholly in-different the next. An even disposition is indispensable to the formation of a strong, reliable character. No one will give his confidence to a man who has the reputation of being fickle or un-certain.

Personal Appearance and Success.

Thousands of worthy young people have failed to obtain situations simply because they have not learned the art of carrying themselves properly, of appearing to advantage. A youth who drags his feet when he walks, who slouches, whose arms, lacking energy, dangle like strings from his shoulders, does not make a favorable impression upon a proprietor or manager, who looks upon a proprietor or manager, who looks over from head to foot, notices his

a boy over from head to foot, notices his gait when approaching his desk or office, his carriage or manner, and by every little thing is influenced in his decision. If a boy could only read an employer's mind while he is talking to him, he would learn a useful lesson; but, unfortunately he usually goes away ignorant. tunately, he usually goes away ignorant of the things which barred him from the coveted place. This may be a sly, fur-tive glance of the eye, which indicates tive glance of the eye, which indicates lack of self-control or a vicious habit; it may be a failure to look one straight in the eye: it may be twirling the fingers or playing with his cap while talking; it may be a soiled collar or cuff; it may be unkempt hair or soiled finger nails; it may be an ill-fitting, slouchy suit; it may be a cigarette, or any one of a score of other little things which influence the decision—none of which is small when one's whole career, or success in hife, may hang in the balance.

A slouchy appearance, dull, dawdling, or dragging of the feet, often indicates slouchy morals and slipshod habits. Employers like a boy who walks briskly, speaks promptly, and is quick and cleancut in his replies to questions. Such acts indicate a bright, alert, quick mind. Employers are not desirous of having in their service people with slow, irresponsive minds of slovenly bodies. Brightness, cheerfulness, alertness, cess in life, may hang in the balance.

Brightness, cheerfulness, alertness Brightness, cheerfulness, alerthess, promptness and energy of attitude and bearing are things which attract attention very quickly, and secure situations where dullness and carelessness of attention to the state of the state o tire, though joined, as they sometimes are, with unusual intelligence and wisce and wisdom, make undesirable employees.

Opportunities.

Congressman Fred Benson, who always has a good story to tell, gives this

one of his latest : wo men started to journey down the Highway of life. They were both young, both enthusiastic, and they were

young, both characteristics, said traveling together.

"If I could find an opportunity,' said one of them, 'I would do great things." one of them, 'I would do great things."

"But he never found the opportunity. There appeared to be none lying around loose.

loose.
"I find no opportunity,' said the other young fellow, 'so I think I will make one.'



Then he made his opportunity, and he carried it with him to the summit called

"'Ah, me!' cried his fellow-traveler, 'if only I could have found such a perfeetly splendid opportunity as my com-panion did!"

"And his complaints rent the atmos-

And his companies refer the atmosphere until he reached the end of his vain journey. At the start of life each of us has the opportunity to do as one or the other of these two travelers did. He who wins makes opportunity."

Dooley on Opportunity.

As the poet says: "Opporchunity knocks at ivry man's dure wanst." On some men's dures it hammers till it some men's dures it hammers thin it goes in an' wakes him up if he's asleep, an' iver aftherwards it warrucks f'r him as a night watchman. On other men's dures it warrucks are an' out of the state of

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. A MODERN KNIGHT.

A STORY FOR THE BOYS.

When the king made Edward Percival when the king made raward relevant a knight of his court—that is to say, when the senior partner formally promoted Ned Percival to be a traveler, or, in the picturesque phrase, a Knight of the Gripsack, in the service of Rice, Barton & Rice, Teddy Purcell nearly shock his head off when he marched unshook his hand off when he marched up-stairs from the office, swelling with the sense of his new importance. Then Percival forgot his dignity, and danced an amazing measure among the counters of printed cloths and many-colored calicoes, aided and abetted by Teddy (whose full name was Edmund, but whom nobody ever called so.)

"Good, good for you, Ned, good enough, old man!" cried Teddy. "I knew you'd get it this time, I was sure of it! What did the old man say to you?"

Percival repeated, with a carelessness and with a matter of fact air palness and with a matter-or-lact air pal-pably forced, the complimentary phrases used by the Old Man when informing him of his promotion. The Old Man was the senior partner. He was also a United States Senator. He seldom troubled the settled routine of his bus-iness from the active management of iness, from the active management of which he had long ago retired, but he made a point of personally announcing made a point of personally amounting all changes and appointments among the large staff of employees, giving such affairs a flavor of old time ceremony that materially heightened the pleasure of those upon whom preference fell."

Rice, Barton & Rice was an old, rich, Rice, Barton & Rice was an old, rich, strongly established and conservative concern. They paid low wages until you showed your value and then you received payment for the whole worth of it. There were few vacancies with them. You entered their service as a low and can expedie or looked after the boy and ran errands or looked after the boy and ran errands of looked after the stock, and stayed with them if you were able to climb; if not you made way for some other boy, for Rice, Earton & Rice wanted none but those that were clim-

bers.
"Well, Ned, you've certainly got your chance now," went on the delighted Teddy. "You'll show the old hands

how to get orders!
But this rather sobered young Percival and brought back the thought of the veterans and proved men in the sampleroom upstairs. He had won his spurs, sure enough, but he feit that he should have to ply them vigorously to keep up with his new companions. This how. with his new companions. This, howwith his new companions. This, however, was but a fleeting impression, as glimpses of truth are often apt to be.

"Good - bye for a time, Teddy," he said blithely; "I must get up to the sample room and look over my trunks. I make my first trip next week."

Throwing out his chest, which rather gave him the air of a proud little bantam. for he was but a scant five foot

pantam, for he was but a scant five foot four, Percival marched upstairs, whilst

Teddy, suddenly sobered, turned to his work amongst the calicoes.

The excitement of unaffectedly rejoicing over his friend's success faded away, and the thought of his own defeat, as really Percival's promotion meant to away, and the thought of his own deteat, as really Percival's promotion meant to him, had room to enter his mind, and somehow Percival himself had now proposed the deep for the himself had now opened the door for this thought to en-ter, and it was an uncomfortable tenant.

ter, and it was an uncomfortable tenant. He was not envious of Percival, indeed he was sincerely glad for his sake; but he could not help but remember that in length of service they were equal and that Percival had been chosen for promotion, proving that in their value to their employers they were not equal. their employers they were not equal.

And the thought stung him deeply
and it mocked his deep-seated ambition



the other hand, given his present flatter-ing advance he was capable of pushing enthusiastically ahead in his encourage-SHOE POLISH FOR DAINTY SHOES

Somehow, deep in his heart, he had considered himself a better workman than his chum. Percival was very clever, alert and lively, but he was, Teddy thought, somewhat erratic; he was like a runner upon whom you could not al-ways rely to do his best, who often lag-ged indifferently behind and as often ged indifferently behind and as often surprised you with some brilliant spurt. Well, he had certainly spurted shead now and won the race for the coveted preferment. And Teddy felt that somehow Percivalhad not behaved altogether fairly towards him, that is, that he had not seemed to give thought to his not seemed to give thought to his, Teddy's, natural disappointment. Probably had Percival acted a somewhat different part in the little scene of congratulations, he would not have, as I have put it, opened the door for the thought of his own defeat to enter Teddy's mind and spoil all the pleasure of the event for him.

Preserves alike the daintiest kid and the

roughost leather.

TAME NO SUBSTITUTE - HOLDS THIS

Teddy was a young man of imagina-tion. He had the faculty of pleasingly anticipating events in thought, living them, mentally, before they occurred— it must be added that his anticipations very often were wrong. When he had waited by the stairway for Percival's return from the office he had rehearsed, in this imaginative way of his, the com-ing scene of congratulation. And the imaginary dialogue would end, he felt sure, with Percival saying somewhat to this effect:

Unfortunately, it had not occurred to Percival to speak so, and Teddy chafed at the thought of the little, significant neglect, and for a while the big sunny room, as bright and as bizarre in effect as some oriental market place with the

as some oriental market-place with the great heaps of many colored cotton cloths, seemed very cheerless to him, and very lonely.

Percival, our rueful young man thought, was clear of the monotonous stock-room duties now, dusting and arranging goods, opening and emptying bales and cases, waiting upon minor customers; and he himself was still tied to them; soon, no doubt, he would be picking out goods to fill Percival's orders—Percival a traveler and he still a - Percival a traveler and he still a

stock-room clerk.

The sound of the electric call bell broke into Teddy's ruminations; it rang three times, a signal that his presence was required in the office. He hastened downstairs in obedience. "Mr. Rice wants you," said a clerk and Teddy enwants you, "said a client and the Senator, the retired head of the firm.

"Ah, so this is Mr. Purcell, eh?" said

"Ah, so this is Mr. Furcell, eh?" said the dignified old gentleman, smiling.
"Sit down, sir." Teddy complied, wondering what was coming. He was not kept long in suspense.
"Mr. Purcell," said the Senator, "I am pleased to inform you that you have by your consistent and faithful good work shown that you are worthy of adwork shown that you are vancement in the service of this house, which is, as you no doubt know, one of the o'dest and most honorable in Amer ica - it is my cherished design, sir, to execute, when public labors relax sufficiently, a monograph devoted to the history of the house, which will show, Mr. Purcell, how long and how intimately its rise and progress, here here in the manufacture of the progress have been intimately its rise and progress. Furcell, how long and how intimately its rise and progress have been associated with that of our beloved country." A dignified gesture lent emphasis to the words, and Teddy funcied that the old

words, and Teddy Inncied that the old Senator had difficulty in keeping "Mr. Speaker" out of his rolling sentences; however, he now came to the point. "As you are aware," he said, "a vacancy has been caused by the death of a member of our traveling staff, and after due consideration of the claims of all the due consideration of the claims of all the juniors, you have been chosen, and to the post, sir, I now appoint you. I trust,

Teddy did not hear, at least to under stand, a word of the sonorous little speech of congratulation and admonition that followed — his mind was flooded with pleasure, and surprise, and bewilwith pleasure, and surprise, and bewilderment. What did all this mean? Had Persival made a mistake; or were they both appointed to the traveling staff? Surely the latter must be the case, and the thought sent rejoicing through him through him.

The Senator's next words brought him attention with a shock.

to attention with a shock.

"When you report in the sample room you will please to ask Mr. Percival to come to me? I have an unpleasant duty to perform. I — I made a little mistake—" Here the rotund old gentleman reddened a little, he was not accustomed to making little mistakes: it gentiaman readened a fittle, he was not accustomed to making little mistakes; it would appear. "From the similarity in names between you and Mr. Percival I, who am kept by my senatorial duties from as close a knowledge with the doings of the firm as I could wish for, fell into an error, and confounded his name with the one chosen by my active associate

for promotion."

Teddy struggled hard to suitably express his thanks and sense of apprecia-

tion of his preferment, and doubtless succeeded well enough, for the Senator was smiling cordially as he bowed him out, but within, our friend was in no happy frame of mind. He walked slowly upstairs. Poor, poor Ned, he thought, what a fall from his high estate to be raised to it only to be dashed down again in what, to Percival's sensitive spirit, would be a humiliating fashion. It would hurt him, too; he would feel it so keeply, and it might encouraged by the property of so keenly; and it might conceivably do him irreparable mischief, knock his am-bition out of him. Reduced thus to the ranks, Teddy felt, Percival might aban-don further effort, or show his resentment so plainly as to lose all prestige with his superiors. Teddy knew his friend's lovable, yet mutable nature. On

He had reached his own floor now and paused on his ascent to the sample room. He looked about the big room. No more need he dust and arrange and pick out orders; Percival and the others would do that; it was over for him—and would his friendship for Ned be over, too? Ah it was very, very possible! "Oh, how am I going to tell him, and make him understand!" Teddy almost groaned, and suddenly he realized completely that he could do neither, and he turned his back and shut his mind tight, and his long legs carried him down stairs again three steps at a time.

He strode up to the Senator's door and knocked, and was told to enter, in he marched, with his head up—you would have thought the genial Senator's anug office a fortress which this big young man had orders to assault and carry. The rubicund old gentleman peered over his spectacles in surprise. A precise relation of the interview

was never made public by either party to it, so, this being a true tale I cannot set it forth; but it is common knowledge that as Teddy left the office the Senator took and grasped his hand and said, "It shall be as you wished, Mr. Purcell." Then the Senator called his partners

and said to them, in his finest that is to say, his most combative senatorial manner, as though to drown opposition manner, as though to drown opposition before it showed head: "I have decided to keep Mr. Percival in the position I mistakenly appointed him to."

Then in another tone he said: "Keep your eye on that young Purcell—he will go far, or I am much mistaken." Teddy marched resolutely upstairs and as resolutely refrained from further thought. He plunged like a race horse

at his work. A piece of dimity was doubled up in sure, with Percival saying somewhat to this effect:

"Well, Teddy, you'll be on the road yourself before long, you know; another vacancy will soon arrive for you, and I shall not have much of a start, now you see!"

Unfortunately, it had not occurred to Teddy was a stalwart athlete the pride. Teddy was a stalwart athlete the pride

of the militia gymnasium. "What muscle you have, Ted," said Percival's somewhat wistful voice from the staircase. He was feeling a bit lonely after his first dip into his new environment, and in his heart he was already missing his friend. He leaned

aiready missing his friend. He leaned across the banister.
"Teddy he said, "do get a move on will you? And get into the sample room with me—and I bet you soon will too."

The words were as some cordial to The works were as some containing they warmed and cheered and revivified him. They were just what he had imagined, just what he knew Ned Percival thought, after all. He jumped to the stairs, and the two young men shook hands.

I have only to add that the Senator's prophecy was true prophecy Teddy did "go far"—he went to a partnership with the Senator in time.

MEANING OF THE HOLY MASS.

ON-CATHOLICS GENERALLY ARE IGNORANT OF THE REAL GLORY AND SIGNIFICANCE
OF THE DIVINE MYSTERIES OF THE

public worship, says the Inter-Mountoin ation of the evil hitherto made.—Rome Catholic.

It would therefore be well to tell our non-Catholic friends that all the ceremonies have a meaning and relate to

Professional.

DR. P. J. MUGAN. Physician and Surgeot Office, 720 Dundas street. Hours 11 to 12 a, m. 1 to 3; 6 to 8 p. m. Phone 2058.

180 King Street

The Leading Undertakers and Embalmers Open Night and Day.

W. J. SMITH & SON UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT A SPLENDID GIFT CANZONI"

113 Dundas Street

T. A. DALY



These poems mainly in Irish and Italian dialect, are full of the spirit of humor and pathos

Catholic Record

POST PAID

Office London - Canada

the Passion of Christ. When, for instance, the priest begins the function he kneels at the foot of the altar, and there he represents Christ in the bloody sweat in the garden of Gethsemane. Then he goes up the steps and kisses the altar, and we are reminded of the kiss with which Judas betrayed the Master. Then he goes to one side of the altar and then to the other and back to the centre of it, and we recall how our Savior was led before Annas and Caiphais and Pilate and Herod and back to Pilate and finally to the Hill of Calthe Passion of Christ. When, for instance to Pilate and finally to the Hill of Cal-

The priest washes his hands and we The priest wasnes his hands and we think of Pilate doing the same and declaring that he is guiltless of this innocent blood. When the consecration takes place and the Host is raised above the priest's head to be seen by the con-gregation we behold Jesus nailed to the cross and lifted up to die.

And so the sacred drama goes on—
He dies, He is buried, He rises again,
He ascends into heaven, and the Holy
Ghost comes down to bless the Church
and abide with it forever. With that
blessing, given by the priest, the words
are heard, "Go, for Mass is over," and
the people, having taken part in offering
the holy sacrifice, depart in peace,
thanking God for the grace o' their
presence at such celestial mysteries.
Is it any wonder that the Mass is a
magnet and that Catholies do not need
preaching or music or reading to in-

preaching or music or reading to increase its charm?

France on the Down Grade.

At present the excess of births over deaths is 15.6 per thousand in Holland, 14.9 in Germany, 11.2 in England, 11.1 in Italy, 7.9 in Spain, while in France it is only 0.7 per thousand, and the balance will soon be inevitably turned to the wrong side owing to the larger averaging. will soon be inevitably turned to the wrong side owing to the large proportion of the old France. A century ago the greek powers of Europe counted 98,000,000 of inhabitants and of these 26,000,000, or more than a fourth, belonged to France. To-day the proportion is 35,000,000 to 39,000,000. Molkte declared that Gerof the divine mysteries of the attract such close attention. To them preaching and hymn singing are the accepted forms of mublic worship. says the Inter-Mountain and interest of the certain of the cert

A man's worth is estimated in this world according to his conduct.

18 30 11 mores

ooks on top of the stove, bakes in oven at same time

You can cook over every pot-hole and bake in Pandora oven at same time-and get perfect results. That's because cooking draft is also baking draft. Flues are so constructed that heat passes directly under every pot-hole and around oven twice before passing up chimney. No wasted heat-instead fuel does double duty, saving Pandora owners both time and money. Would you not like to be a Pandora owner?

While They Last Canada Series

A NATIONAL SERIES OF BOOKS FOR BOYS and GIRLS

FULLY ILLUSTRATED

"The man who loves his home best and loves it most unselfishly, loves his country best."—F. G. HOLLAND.

IN ORDERING choose several books and state which one preferred. In case your first choice is sold we shall send you the next to appear on the list. This is a rare opportunity to get a good library at a low cost.

Regular Price \$1.50, now \$1

Rob the Ranger. A story of the fight for Canada, by Herbert Strang. Sisters of Silver Creek. A story of Western Canada, by Bessie Marchant. The Fur Country, by Jules Verne.
To Win or Die. A tale of the Klondike craze, by G. Manville Fenn.

Regular Price 1.25, now 80c.

A Daughter of the Ranges. A story of Western Canada, by Bessie Marchant, A Heroine of the Sea. A story of Van-couver Island, by Bessie Marchant.

Regular Price \$1, now 65c.

Duck Lake, by E. Ryerson Young. Cedar Creek. A tale of Canadian life. Athabasca Bill, by Bessie Marchant. North Overland with Franklin, by J.

Macdonald Oxley.
Two Boy Tramps, by J. Macdonald

Oxley.

The Giant of the North, or Pokings Round the Pole, by R. M. Ballantyne. Norsemen in the West, or America Before Columbus, by R. M. Ballantyne.

Big Otter, a tale of the Great Nor'-West, by R. M. Ballantyne.

by R. M. Ballantyne.

The Young Fur Traders. A tale of Adventure in North America, by R. M. Ballantyne.

Off to Klondike, by Gordon Stables.

On the World's Roof, by J. Macdonald

Oxley.
In the Swing of the Sea, by J. Macdonald The Specimen Hunters, by J. Macdonald Oxley.

Regular Price 75c., now 50c.

Adventures in Canada, by John C. Geikie. owshoes and Canoes, by W. H. G.

Kingston. The Romance of Commerce, by J. Macdonald Oxley.
The Young Ranchman, by C. R. Kenyon. The Empire's Children.
The Young Moose Hunters, by C. A.

Stephens.
The Fairhope Venture. An Emigration story, by E. N. Hoare, M.A.
A Family Without a Name. A story of Adventure with North American Indians, by Jules Verne.
Rambles in the New World, by Lucien Stephens.

Biart. Under the Sea to the North Pole, by

Pierre Mael.

Peter the Whaler, by W. H. G. King-Norman's Nugget, by J. Macdonald

Oxley.

Roger the Ranger, a story of Border Life Among the Indians, by Eliza F.
Pollard.

The Red Mountain of Alaska, by W.

Boyd Allen.

Ice Bound, or the Anticosti Crusoes, by Edward Roper.

My Dogs in the North Land, by Egerton R. Young.

The Forest Drama, a story of Muskoka-

by Louis Pendleton. Regular Price 50c., new 35c.

Roger Davis, Loyalist; by Frank Baird. Clive Forrester's Gold, by Charles R.

by Charlotte E. Baron The Prairie Chief, by R. Ballande. e. The Red Man's Revenge, by R. M. Bal-Wild Man of the West, by R. M.

Ballantyne, Dr. Grenfell: The Man on the Labrador, by Rev. J. Johnston.

Regular Price 35c., now 25c. Indian Life in the Great North-West, by Egerton R. Young. Billy's Hero, by M. L. C. Pickthall. Lost in the Backwoods, by E. C. Kanyon. In Paths of Peril, by J. Macdonald

Oxley. Sunshine and Snow, by Harold Bindloss. The Old Red School-House, by Frances H. Wood.

The Red House by the Rockies. A tale of Reil's Rebellion; by A. Mercer and V. Watt.

and v. Watt.
The Frontier Fort, or Stirrir
the North-West Territory
America; by W. H. G. Kingston.
The Valley of Gold, by M. F. L. C. Pickthall. The Straight Road, by Marjo. L. C.

The Straight Road, by Marjot. In Co-Pickthall.

John Horden, Missionary Bishop. A Life on the Shores of Hudson's Bay; by Rev. A. R. Buckland, M.A.

Donaldblane of Darien, by J. Macdonald

Oxley. Away in the Wilderness, or Life Among the Red Indians and Fur Traders of North America; by R. M. Ballantyne.
Fast in the Ice, or Adventures in the
Polar Regions; by R. M. Ballantyne.
Over the Rocky Mountains, in the Land
of the Red Skins; by R. M. Ballan-

tyne.

The Pioneers, a Tale of the Western Wilderness; by R. M. Ballantyne. Dick's Desertion, by Marjorie L. C. Pickthall.

Catholic Record London, Canada