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CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

Youth is a beautiful moment in life. As children we have not enough sense or enough knowledge of things: nothor enough knowledge of things: nothing is deep. In our prime we know too much, and no longer give pleasure. But between twenty and thirty what rigor, what fullness! We give love and win it so quickly. True love is pure; it is of the heart and not of the senses. The cleaner the heart the more it is purified and ennobled by the love of God and the more capable it becomes of giving true and generous es of giving true and generous

Be True to Your Work.

Be sure that your trade, your profession, your calling in life is a good one—one that God and goodness sanction; then be true as steel to it. Think for it, plan for it, work for it, live for it; throw your mind, might live for it; throw your mind, might, strength, heart and soul into your actions for it, and Success will crown you, her favored child. No matter patter your chiest he greater war chiest he greater you, her favored child. No matter whether your object be great or small, whether it be the planting of a nation or a batch of potatoes, the same perseverance is necessary. Everybody admires an iron determination, and comes to the aid of him who directs it to good.

In the Hour of Responsibility.

Every day has its problems, its difficulties; and he only moves steadily forward who meets each situation with the energy of a definite purpose. This surely is one secret of all great deeds. Men learn in little things to think clearly, to plan definitely, to act courageously, and the habits of a life-time come to their help in the hour of great responsibility and opportunity. This power of choice, of decision, of purpose, becomes, therefore, of commanding importance in fixing the issues of life. It is one of the vital forces to be guarded and nourished. It can be lost or destroyed. One has only day by day to In the Hour of Responsibility, stroyed. One has only day by day to yield to circumstances, to do the easiest thing, to let opposition discourage him, and disappointment depress him, to find at last that he has lost the power of initiative and can live only in a weak and helpless way.

The Cheerful Man. The cheerful man is pre-eminently a

useful man.

The cheerful man does not cramp his mind and take half views of men and

things.

The cheerful man knows that there is much misery, but that misery need not be the rule of life.

The cheerful man; sees that everywhere the good outbalances the bad, and that every eyil has its compensation.

and that every evil has its compensati habit of cheerfulness enables one to transmute apparent misfortunes into

real blessings.

He who has formed a habit of looking at the bright, happy side of things, has a great advantage over the chronic and the state of t dyspeptic who sees no good in any

The cheerful man's thought sculptures his face into beauty and touches

his manner with grace.

If we are cheerful and contented all nature smiles with us; the air is balmier, the sky clearer, the earth has a brighter green, the trees have a richer foliage, the flowers are more fragrant, the birds sing more sweetly, and the sun, moon and stars are more beauti-

All good thought and good action claim a natural alliance with good cheer. It is the normal atmosphere of

ur being.
High-minded cheerfulness is found in great souls, self-poised and confident in

their own heaven aided powers.

Grief, anxiety and fear are the great
enemies of human life, and should be resisted as we resist the plague. Cheerfulness is their antidote.—Suc-

The Learned Blacksmith.

there a youth to day who Where is there a youth to day who has less chance to rise in the world that Elihu Burritt, apprenticed to a blacksmith, in whose shop he had to work at the forge all the daylight, and often by candlelight? Yet, he managed, by studying with a book, before him at his meals, carrying it in his pocket that he might utilize every spare moment, and studying nights and holidays, to pick up an excellent education in the odds and ends of time which most boys throw away. While the rich boy and the idler were yawning and stretching, and getting their eyes open, young Burritt had seized the opportunity and improved it. At thirty years of age he was master of every important language in Europe and was studying those of Asia.

What chance had such a boy for distinction? Probably not a single youth will read this who has not a better opportunity for success. Yet he had a thirst for knowledge, and a desire for solf improvement, which overcame every obstacle in his pathway. A has less chance to rise in the world

opportunity for success. Yet he had a thirst for knowledge, and a desire for self improvement, which overcame every obstacle in his pathway. A wealthy gentleman offered to pay his expenses at Harvard; but no, he said he could get his education himself, even though he had to jwork twelve or fourteen hours a day at the forge. Here was a determined boy. He snatched every spare moment at the anvil and forge as though it were gold. He believed, with Gladstone, that thrift of time would repay him in after years with usury, and that waste of it would make him dwindle. Think of a lad working nearly all the daylight in a blacksmith's shop and yet finding time to study seven languages in a single year!

single year ! I leave it to others to discuss the

I leave it to others to discuss the moral side of cigarette smoking. I denounce it simply because of its blighting, blasting effect upon one's success in life; because it draws off the energy, saps the vitality and force which ought to be made to tell in one's career; because it blunts the sensibilities and deadens the thinking faculties; because it kills the ambition and the finer in stincts, and the more delicate aspirations and perceptions; because it dein life; because it draws off the energy, saps the vitality and force which ought to be made to tell in one's career; because it blunts the sensibilities and deadens the thinking faculties; because it kills the ambition and the finer in stinets, and the more delicate aspirations and perceptions; because it destroys the ability to concentrate the mind, which is the secret of all achievement.

The whole tendency of the cigarette nicotine poison in the youth is to arrest development. It is fatal to all normal functions. It blights and blasts

both health and morals. It not only ruins the faculties, but it unbalances the mind as well. Many of the most the mind as well. Many of the most pitiable cases of insanity in our asylum are cigarette flends. It creates abnormal appetites, strange, undefined longings, discontent, uneasiness, nervousness, irritability, and, in many, an almost irresistible inclination to crime. In fact, the moral depravity which fol-lows the cigarette habit is something frightful. Lying, chesting, impurity, loss of moral courage and manhood, a complete dropping of life's standards all along the lines are its general results.—Success.

Shouldn't be in Such A Hurry. The people who bear a hasty retreat from Mass thus admonished by St. Mary's parish Calendar, of Lynn, Mass.: "We have noticed that a great many people, especially young people, have contracted the habit of leaving the church, at the Masses on Sundays, before the priest leaves the altar. As soon as the priest commences the last Gospel these people make a grand rush for the doors to leave the church. Now, such conduct is all wrong, and very insulting to Almighty God. The proper time to leave the church is when the priest leaves the altar. The conduct of the young people in rushing out of the church before the proper time would lead the on looker to think that these people consider the church to be, not the House of God which it is, but rather a pesthouse or some place dangerous to them."

The School of Experience.

A narrow and meagre education is not enough for the business man. He needs an education broader even than the lawyer or the physician. The science of business overlaps many other sciences. It is more than political economy. It includes ethics, for delieconomy. It includes center that we cate questions of honor are involved: history, for the business man must know what humanity has struggled for in the past; psychology, for he must learn to anticipate the wants of mankind; languages, for he must deal with all peoples; mathematics and account ing, for he must be systematic and accurate; law, for in every stage he must conform with those customs which legislatures and courts have dealered. legislatures and courts have declared agriculture and commercia geography, for these disclose the secrets of his raw materials; the elements of physics and chemistry, for these are universally employed in the production of those utilities which he handles; even aesthetics, for the world's taste must not be offended. How can any one think that an educa tion for business resting on this broad foundation, and reaching out into so many different fields of human thought and endeavor, is narrow or illiberal or unworthy?

Many business men are sceptical

about the practical value of an educa-tion. They hold that experience is the only school in which a man can learn anything about business. There is a rather widespread notion that a boy who wants to succeed in business cannot get at it too acade in business cannot get at it too acade in business cannot get at it. not get at it too early in life; that he should leave school at the age of twelve or fourteen and go to work sweeping offices, running errands or carrying bundles. Experience is, indeed, a great teacher. She does not spare the rod and never spoils the child by over indulgence. She is relentless in her punishment of stupidity and laziness punishment of stupidity and laziness. She awards few prizes and gives little encouragement to the shirk or the blockhead. Yet, as many people have discovered, Experience is a very slow teacher; she gives very little time to teaching and a vast deal of time to the dullest kind of routine. In some lessons she has the monopoly. Experience alone can teach the value of grit, the importance of punctuality and promptalone can teach the value of grit, the importance of punctuality and promptness, the art of courtesy and of getting on with men, the capacity for working cheerfully on an empty stomach, the importance of accuracy in addition, subtraction, multiplication, etc. These subtraction, multiplication, etc. These are things that can be learned only in the school of experience; but many other lessons are taught in that school—taught laboriously, painfully and often too late—which can be taught in the university.

How different

the university.

How different would have been the history of great inventors had they pursued the knowledge of business affairs, which would have enabled them pursued the knowledge of bathons affairs, which would have enabled them to put their inventions in a business-like way before the world. How often do we see capable, ingenious and skilful mechanics confined through life to a small shop, solely through their in ability to manage the affairs of a large business. On the other hand, it is no uncommon thing to see what might be a profitable business, which has been fairly thrust upon a lucky inventor or manufacturer, by the urgency of popular needs, fail disastronsly through ignorance of business methods and in ability to conduct properly the larger affairs which fail to the owner's hands.—Editor of the Scientific American.

-Editor of the Scientific American. Reading Biographies as a Stimulus.

Do not believe that anything clse will take the place of reading stirring biographies of the world's great people. Think of the influence of holding these inspiring models constantly in the mind, of having these magnificent characters actually living in the mind's gallery! Young people, especially. gallery! Young people, especially, should be saturated with inspiring biography. I can not urge too strongly the reading of life stories of men who have done things worth

while. It is a constant spur to ambition The stories of success under difficulties whet the appetite and make us hungry to do something worth while ourselves.

There is nothing like the romance of the company was not to do our achievement to spur us on to do our best and to make the most of ourselves.

the imagination enables us to surround ourselv-s with the choicest spirits that ever lived. To be able to live in intimate relations with our heroes, to commune constantly with those whom we admire and love, to be able to summon into our presence in an instant those whose triumphs over poverty and hardships can be a perpetual encourage

ships can be a perpetual encourage ment to us, can drive away our melan choly or prod our lagging energies, and spur us from laziness into ambition, is a boon which no wealth or influence can bestow.-Success.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Children

Ye open the eastern windows, That look towards the sun, Where thoughts are singing swallows And the brooks of morning run

In your hearts are the birds and the sunshine

What the leaves are to the forest, With light and air for food. Ere their sweet and tender juices Have been hardened into wood—

That to the world are children; Through them it feels the glow Of a brighter and sunnier climate Than reaches the trunks below.

Come to me. O ye children! And whisper in my ear What the birds and the winds are singing In your sunny atmosphere,

For what are all our contrivings, And the wisdom of our books, When compared with your caresses, And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.
—HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

The Holy Father's Love for the First

Communicants. Our Holy Father is anxious to rende First Communion more impressive in the life of Catholic children. He has prescribed that in Rome the First Communion is to be received in the parish church, and is to be preceded by a special instruction lasting some thirty or forty days, and by a retreat of or forty days, and by a retreat of several days. But the impressiveness several days. But the impressiveness of the occasion is not to be confined to Rome. Pius X. has granted throughout the universal church a plenary in the universal church a pienary in dulgence to the first communicants and to their blood relations down to the third degree inclusively, provided they join the children in the reception of the sacraments and pray for the intentions of the Holy Father.—Sacred Houst Messenger. Heart Messenger.

What Makes a Boy Popular. What Makes a Boy Popular.

What makes a boy popular? Surely it is manliness. The boy who respects his mother has leadership in him. The boy who is careful of his sister is a knight. The boy who will never hurt the feelings of any will one day find himself possessing all sympathy. If you want to be a popular boy, be too manly and generous and unselfish to seek to be popular; be the soul of honer; love others better than yourself, and people will give you their hearts and try to make you happy. That is what makes a popular boy.

A Pigeon and His Master.

A Pigeon and His Master,

Everard H. Hadley, assistant cashier of the Farmers' Bank, last summer raised a beautiful white pigeon which is a great pet. The pigeon began following him to the bank every day, going home with him to meals. If the going nome with him to mean. If the pigeon happens to be late and misses its owner, it flies to the bank and beats against the window with its wings till the door is opened, or else takes its

Consider the whole processional of flowers! How profoundly the crocus and the violet appeal to us in the spring, the rose and the carnation in the spring the golden and the carnation in the spring.

spring, the rose and the carnation in the summer, the golden rod and the aster in the fall.

God seems to send them in this ever-changing order so that our minds, grown insensible to the messages of the ancient oak and immemorial elm, may receive a fresh shock of beauty which shall arouse them from their

lethargy.

They are thus the special teachers of the months in which they bloom and have a peculiar claim upon us in these swiftly passing days.

Don't Forget.

Don't Forget.

Don't forget. This is one of the cardinal points of etiquette. If inclined to the restless, girls should never admit that they are nervous.

Keep your feet still and never call attention to them by crossing your knees and thrusting your foot forward. Hobbledehoys belong exclusively to the male sex and a girl need never be at a loss to know what to do with her hands and feet.

Don't play with the tassel of a shade, a table cover or an ornament lying close to your hard. When at table, learn never to touch anything until you

learn never to touch anything until you are served and the meal has fairly be

The world discovered long ago that the Emperor of Germany is not a mere figurehead. He takes matters of state, figurehead. He takes matters of state, great and small, into his autocratic hands and settles them in a business-like fashion. A case in point is a story told by London "M. A. P." of an English professor in a small German university, who fell into a dispute with another professor. Finally the head of the department said:

"We must write to the Kaiser about it."

Kaiser's dictation, saying that His Majesty would in six weeks be visiting the neighborhood of the university, and would make a call on the professors to onsult them about the dispute.

At the time appointed the Emperor came, discussed the matter patiently with great tact and judgment, and finally settled it to the satisfaction of

St. Ambrose and the Bees.

Many charming stories are told in the lives of the saints of the intercourse between those holy personages and irrational animals of all kinds—lions, wolves, dogs, birds and even the little bees. One pretty incident concerning bees is narrated of the great St.

Ambrose.

Before Ambrose was either a saint or great, when he was decidedly little—in fact, being just a roly poly in his cradle—he was lying fast asleep one cradle—he was lying fast asleep one day with his mouth wide open, in the courtyard of his father's palace. His nurse, who had gone to have a little chat with another servant on the opposite side of the word. opposite side of the yard, was suddenly startled by seeing a whole swarm of bees fly toward the cradle, circle above bees fly toward the cradle, circle above it for a moment or two, and then settle

upon the baby's face.

The woman was alarmed lest the insects should sting the child; especially when she saw one after another fly out

when she saw one after another fly out again in a regular procession.

She was just going to "shoo", them away, when little Ambrose's father came along, and, noticing the strange behavior of the bees, he told the nurse to let them alone. After a few minutes, when the queer visitors had all paid their respects to the baby, they flew away of their own accord, and were soon lost to view. Ambrose's father thought he saw in so strange an occurrence a mysterious sign, and re occurrence a mysterious sign, and re marked: "If God grants this child length of days he will one day be some-thing great."

Jenny Lind's Triumph Over Hate. By Smith D. Fry.

Jenny Lind and Grisi were singing at rival theatres in London in the forties. Everybody went to hear them alternately—parties one evening hearing Grisi in "Norma," and the following evening hearing Jenny Lind in "Casta Diva."

Queen Victoria thought it was under the state of the

Queen Victoria thought it was unfortunate that they could not be together, and, hoping to make them
friends, invited both to appear at a
Court concert. Of course they accepted the invitation, and the Queen
greeted them very warmly. Inasmuch
as she was the younger in fame, as well
as in years, Jenny Lind was selected
to sing first, and leave the final as in years, Jenny Lind was selected to sing first, and leave the final applause to her elder artist rival. The Swedish nightingale came for-ward smiling upon her august audi-ence, when she happered to glance at Grisi. The malignant space of battod

Grisi. The malignant sneer of hatred and contempt which she saw depicted before her chilled Jenny Lind, fright ened her, and she almost fainted. She lost her courage, her voice trembled, everything grew black before her, but by a tremendous effort she followed the accompanist half heartedly to the end of her aria. Her effort was greeted with silence, painful silence—the silence that told of failure. On Grisi's face she caught a triumphant expression, and she instantly realized all that failure before royalty meant to let.

Then, like an inspiration, there seemed to come to her a voice as from Heaven, saying: "Sing one of your old songs in your own language," and she walked to the accompanist who had just finished, and asked him to let her sit before the piane.

sit before the piano.

Very softly and gently her soft white fingers wandered over the keys in a gentle prelude, and then she sang. It was a little prayer that she had loved as a child, and she had learned it from her mother. She had not thought of it for years, but it come to her then. As she sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to loving friends in her fatherland. She was a little girl with mother near, and she was in the old cottage. She sang with all of the abandon of childhood. No one present ever had heard of the

Softly, at first, the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling louder and richer every moment. The singer seemed to be throwing her whole soul

seemed to be throwing her whole soul into the weird, thrilling, plaintive prayer. Gradually the song died away softly, and ended in a sob.

Again there was silence—the silence of admiring wonder. The audience sat spellbound. Jenny Lind at last lifted her sweet blue eyes to look at the spellbound. Jenny Lind at last lifted her sweet blue eyes to look at the scornful face that had so disconcerted her at first. But there was no fierce expression now. Instead, teardrops glistened on the long, black eyelashes. The audience had seen the first glance, and they saw the present dramatic situation.

and they saw the present dramatic situation.

After a moment, with the impulsive-ness of a child of the tropics, Grisi crossed the stage to Jenny Lind's side threw her arms around her and kissed her warmly, utterly regardless of the

distinguished audience. Queen Victoria heartily led the applause.

The little prayer had triumphed over hatred, and ever afterwards Grisi and Jenny Lind were most loving

SHAPING THE SOUL.

friends.

TRIALS THAT ARE BUILDERS OF CHAR-ACTER.

There was never a disappointment There was never a disappointment borne in the right spirit that did not leave the sufferer stronger and better for it; but if one frets and stews and worries and fumes over every little thing that does not turn out just as it should—from this standpoint of the injured party, of course—wrinkles and woe begone looks, fretfulness and general disagreeableness with ever-in-creasing weakness will be the result.

After all, a great deal depends on seeing things as they are—on a lively sense of the relations of cause and effect and full appreciation of the value of discipline to the human soul. To those who have never been taught, either directly or indirectly, to find anything save special ill-will or bid luck in the evils that befall them, to luck in the evils that befall them, to whom no beacon light of greater strength and nobler life shines just beyond the wreck of hopes, sad indeed must disappointments often be; and such are truly to be pitied. Oh! that all could feel the grand principles of growth —feel and know that whatever woes, whatever fallen idels and broken woes, whatever fallen idols and broken images are piled up around them, they images are piled up around them, they can still climb up and out into the glorious light of a higher life, can still see before them the grander hopes, more beautiful images, than those they have lost. They may make their ideal as high as they will, still they can rise beyond it even in this life, by earnest, untiring endeavor and the help of Him untiring endeavor and the help of Him

Who never forsakes.

In our earlier years, circumstances have much to do in making us what we are; later we must conquer circumstances. It a nature has at its core the true moral stamina, even though it sink for a while it is pretty sure to east off the dragging weights and rise to its proper level.

to its proper level.
And so, at last, we learn to bless the shock that wakens us, to analyse its effect and trace its influence toward the good we covet. This does not refer to the great trials that shake life to its easter and make or overthrow characters. center and make or overthrow character, but also to the little annoyances and ills, that come very often are, per haps, even more trying. Once firmly determine, however, that all obstacles shall be surmounted, that all trials shall be made servants and not allowed to be masters, and the task is easier. Kee this grand purpose ever in view— the shaping of the soal to its noblest form—and then use everything for a chisel.

But the virtue that conquers passion
And the sorrow that hides in a smile—
I is those that are worth the homage of earth.
For we find them but once in a while.



My nerves were very weak and at times I would be afflicted with melancholy spells, all this being the effects of a miscarriage. I took two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and it had every desired effect, The Tonic is one of the wonders of the universe.

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relief, but Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic had the
desired effect, for which I feel thankful. I recommend it cheerfully.

REV. J. McDonald.

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