CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

The Imperious "Must."

What does the world not owe to that imperious "must,"-that strenuous effort which we make when driven to desperation, when all outside help has been cut off and we are forced to call upon all that is within us to extricate elves from an unfortunate situation. Many of the greatest things in the world have been accomplished under

the stress of the impelling "must,"-merciless in its lashings and proddings to accomplishment.

to accomplishment. Thomas Erskine, whom Lord Camp bell pronounced the greatest advocate youth, a mental and physical wreck He has a tobacco heart. His ambition ost consummate forensic orator that ever lived, began his legal career under many discouragements. Though he had a sublime selfconfidence, which was itself a prophecy of success, yet he fought the battle of life for many years against great odds. His father' having been exhausted in educating his two elder brothers, he was obliged to start in life with little training, and a scanty stock of learning. While pursuing his law studies he found it hard, even with the strictest economy, to keep the wolf from the door. For several years he lived so economically to be often "shabbily dressed." Conscious, all the time, of powers that fitted him to adorn a larger sphere, he chafed against the iron circumstances that hemmed him in. A chance conver-sation led to his being employed as counsel in an important case The counsel in an important case. The effect produced by his speech was prodigious. He won a verdict for his client, and by a single bound, over leaping all barriers, passed from want to abundance, from the castle of Giant Despair to the Delectable Mountains. Entering Westminster Hall that morn ing a pauper, he left it prospectively a rich man. As he marched along the hall after the judges had risen, the flocked around him with their attorneys briefs, and retainer fees rained upon From that time his business rapidly increased, until his annual in me amounted to twelve thousand pounds. He said that he never could pounds. He said that he never could have made his first great plea, which made him famous, but for this imperious "must." He said that, when making this speech, he could feel his children ng away at his coat tails, and asking him for bread.

Necessity has been a priceless spur. which has helped men to perform miracles against incredible odds. Every person who amounts to anything feels within himself a compelling power which is ever prodding him to perpet-ual improvement, pushing him on. Whether he feels like it or not, this little inward monitor holds him to his task

It is that little insistent "must," 'tha dogs our steps and pushes us on, that makes us willing to suffer so many privations, to endure so much inconvenience and lack of comfort, and to ork so hard when it is so tempting to take it easy .- Success.

Grudging Givers.

hard-working mothers are few, happily compared with the vast number who God has filled this world with many appreciate and endeavor to repay their mothers' sacrifices. Still, there are too many of them-girls who do not even darn their own stockings, mend beautiful and pleasant taings, and we never seem to see them. We fasten never seem to see them. We fasten our hands on a little bit we call our own, whine and whine because it isn't their own clothing or make their own Grumble because some one ha "I have in mind a mother who more than we have. Economize and deny ourselves every little pleasure, in order to add to our saying. Hate to is constantly making sacrifices in order that her daughter may make a good appearance. She wears her old cloak and shabby bonnet another year ; she pay for a Catholic paper, hate to give more than a copper to the contribution remodels for the second time and box. hate to hear the priest say that : collection will be taken up on a certain Sunday-hate to go to church on that to freshen up the gown which should have been discarded last year, so that day, so stay at home. And how gener-ous the good God has been to us! We are surrounded by all that He has made the young girl may have new ones and appear to as good advantage as other girls of her age. She drudges from morning till night, and often far into or has taught man to make. And He has given us a soul that looks out morning till night, and often far into the night; so that her daughter may have more leisure - - - actice accom-plishments or to have a good time. Anything is good enough for the slavethrough our eyes, to see and appreciate all these things, but we keep our en fastened on the low, sordid things our eves life and often fail to see that all that mother. and have is from Him. Look up, not down, and don't give grudging. ly of what has been given to you to use for a time. Besure you can not take it with you. Even if you wished to, there may be those " left to mourn your loss" who are waiting anxiously to claim all that you have loved, and must leave So it is wise to try and do a little good with it while in the land of the living. The Fragrance of Life. On a recent evening during a sever On a recent evening during a severe hail storm we opened our door to ob serve the progress of the storm, and were surprised to find the air laden with the odor of nasturtiums. There were porch boxes containing nastur tiums, geraniums and other flowering and foliage|plants. Beds of nasturtiums were by the street's side and at the were by the street's side and at the side of the lawn, and into these the hail had fallen, beating down and breaking the vines until the porch floor and the ground beneath the boxes and the vines were covered with ends of broken sprays, leaves and bright bits of yellow and gold, scarlet and marcon of the mangled flowers. But the air wa full of the sweetness of the crushed and wounded vines. They were returning good for evil in the misfortune that had good for evil in the mislortune that had come upon them. For every wound that the hail had made they were giv-ing out the fragrance of a beautiful spirit. Though bruised and broken they were filling the whole atmosphere with an aroma which was in beautiful contrast to the adverse rain of hail that still rattled on the roofs and walks and teel among the prostrate vines. It seemed almost startling as I opened the door and the storm blew the odorous breath of the wounded flowers in my face. Blessed is that life which can yield its sweetest fragrance when the storms are at their highest. We have all known men and women who when lacerated with pain, prostrate under the hand of God, have made the very atmosphere of the sick room redolent with the incense of Christian hope and trust. When the storm beat the hardest and the very atmosphere was gray with driven rain the smiting and the wounding have been answered with a beauty of spirit, a trustfulness of re-signation, which, in spite of the storm, have filled all the air with the fragrance have filled all the air with the fragrance of a happier world.—Catholic Citizen. What Cigarettes Can Do The evil effect of cigarette smoking upon the youth was again illustrated in the case of a Malden, Mass., schoolboy,

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

but courage displayed in the service of God and His Church has a double value. It gains the esteem of Heaven and man.-Catholic Columbian.

who, although fourteen years and eight months old, is going backward in his mental development and who can hardly write his own name. The boy's case was called to the at-tention of the school board by his ap-plication for a certificate to enable him to go the work. Tact. If a woman has it, she is a succes every hour of her life, and there is no limit to what she can accomplish. to go to work. He stayed away from school two weeks. Then the boy was sent back in the third grade of the Emerson primary school where the average age of the other pupils is be-She will be successful in her home, in society and in business. She will enter heartily into another's happias and a welcome comforter in times tween eight and nine years. The boy is declared by the superin-tendent of Malden schools to be a ruined of trouble. To be tactful, one must be utterly

is gone. He has smoked cigarettes

since he was about eight years of age. He has not advanced beyond the lower

grades since his entrance to school

nearly ten years ago. "How many cigarettes do you smoke

a day ?" he was asked. "O, sometimes a dozen." he replied,

" Can't help it; tried to stop it and

"Sure. Get a pain in my side when I run, and have to sit down and rest. Get out of breath."

Daniel thought a minute, then an-nounced that he knew, but couldn't re-

The boy's pulse to-day was 100. Ac

cording to his teachers he has not the slightest ambition to learn. He was given the numbers 4, 3, 1 and 5 to add.

He made the total 76. The principal of the Emerson school

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Ashamed of Mother.

"It is a sorry day for a girl," says riter in Success, "when she feel

when she feels

writer in Success, "when she feels herself superior to her mother, and considers herself called upon to apolo

gize for her bad grammar, mispro

nounced words, foreign accent or slip in her speech. When a girl becomes st

mall and contemptible that she is and in and contemptible that she is ashamed to appear in public with her mother, because she is old fashioned and dowdy in appearance, her hands brawny, her face prematurely wrinkled and her form the back shows a show the she

and her form bent by long years of drudgery for her children, she is indeed to be pitied. She has fallen below

contempt. "What a return to make to the poo

mother for her self sacrifice, for th

years of patient trials, cheerfully plodded through, that her daughter

might enjoy advantages that she in her youth never dreamed of ! "The girls who are ashamed of their

in her speech.

"Where do you buy them?" "I can buy them lots of places." "What is your teacher's name?"

'sometimes about forty, I guess.' "Why do you smoke ?"

" Do you know it hurts you ?"

can't.'

member.

free from self consciousness and try thick only of the wishes of others.

A ready listener is always welcome in all grades of society, and the tactful woman will listen patiently to the woes of other people without letting them see how uninteresting they are to her or, in return, repeating her own

What good can it do to divulge family secret or failing. A tactful woman will find no interest in such conversation and will introduce pleasanter topics. She can hold her tongue when necessary and will not spread un kind gossip. She is the one to whom young and old so with their secrets, and they are safe in her keeping. --Catholic Citizen.

If I Were You, My Boy. I would learn to be polite to every-

body. I wouldn't let any other boy get ahead of me in my studies. I would never make fun of children

who are not well dressed. I wouldn't go in company of bad boys who use bad language. I wouldn't get sulky and pout when ever I could not have my own way. I would see if I could get people

said that she had taken an interest in the boy and had tried to help him, but like me by being civil to everyher efforts seemed to meet with no success.-New York World. bedy. would keen my hands and face clea and hair brushed, without being told

to do so. would try to see the little things that I could do to help my mother, and do them without being asked.

I wouldn't conclude that I knew more than my father before I had been more than sixty miles away from home —Catholic Sun. than Perseverance

"Keep pegging away," is what that exemplarly man, Abraham Lincoln, exemplarly man, Abraham Lincoln, said when asked by an anxious visitor what he would do provided the war was not over after three or four years' Perhaps the fault of the modern boy, and with many of us, in fact, is a lack of true and steady purpose, or, in other

words, a lack of perseverance. Perhaps the reason the modern boy does not persevere in trying to reach a certain goal is that there is so much said about "the hustler," who is the hero of the present age. "Perseverance" is slow and steady

but always moving; just the opposite of the freak, the hustler, who is quick and nervous, and goes by jerks. Boys, don't grow envious of the hustling abilities of your comrade. If you have the ability to persevere under adverse circumstances, you may be as well equipped for ultimate success.

ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI.

For Francis of Assisi, poet and God's troubadour. Martyr in his love for Jesus, truest lover of the poor."

-FATHER BENSON. God is great in his saints, says Holy Writ, and among the greatest, stands St. Francis of Assisi. He is one of the glories of our holy religion, whom the whole world honors and holds in highest es-

teem Francis Bernardon, son of Peter Bernardon, a merchant, was born in Umbria's hills of beautiful Italy, in the town of Assisi, in 1182. He waxed strong with his years, and was still when he entered his father's youth store to help him in the business,

pair My Church which you see falling into ruin.

Francis thought our Lord meant St. Damian's Church in Assissi, and he be gan to put it into good condition, using some of the family possessions for this purpose. In this he met the consure of his father, who was worldly and covetons, and to escape his wrath He betock himself to a cave where he re mained in solitude for a month; then returned to the parental roof only to be imprisoned within its walls for sev eral days till released by his sympath izing mother during the father's ab

Peter Bernatdon was cruel and inexorable, and determined to disinherit and disown his son, and for this cited Francis before the Bishop. The young man was immovable, and the Bishop could not but admire his saintliness and showed him his sympathy. Fran cis cheerfully renounced all and even gave back his clothes to his father, gave back his clothes to his lather, the Bishop procuring for him a ser-vant's blouse, and exclaimed: "Now, I have only one Father, 'Our Father, Who art in heaven,' in Whom I place

all my hope, in Whom is all my treaare." In this poor habit of a farmhand,

"The holy Rosary is a universal prayer book cherished by every Cath-Francis, the gentleman's son, Francis, the idol of Assisi's youth, goes out to prayer book cherished by every Cath-olic heart and suited to every condition of life," says the Catholic Union and Times. "From the palace to the cot, from the philosopher to the boor, among the originant provides the and and face the world alone, to become the by word of all who knew him-who con idered him a fool and treated him ac cordingly. But he bore all meekly and acomplainingly, remembering all hrist had suffered for him, and soon those who scoffed at him came to reect him, and they who hissed at him came to pray and weep with him. Francis was now twenty-five years old. There was a little church under the title of Our Lady of the Angels-called Portiuncula, because it was built on a ittle portion of land that had be willed to the Benedictine Fathers for the site of a church. Here Francis lived in the greatest spirit of piety and mortification for two years all by him mortification for two years an by film self, communing with his Lord and Saviour Who was preparing him by this novitiate for the great work which He had designed for him. He passed his time repairing and improving this

church as he did previously in the case of St. Damian's and another church of Assisi, called St. Peter's. Hearing one day the deacon of the Mass chant the words. "Do not possess

gold, nor silver, nor money in your purses; nor scrip for your journey, nor two coats, nor scrip for your journey, nor Francis recognized for him the special call of God, and divesting himself of his ordinary habiliments had Limfered five years from epileptic fits. I tried event doctors but they didn't do me any good then Pastor Keenig's Nerve Tonic was recom-mended to me by our pastor. Since I took it I had no more attacks in six months and I find myself as well as ever. Mas I Bourear. dress of a peasant, a poor coat with girdle, and set out to preach and con Mr. W. Perry writes from Brantford, Ontaria, Canada, that he broke an arm, which caused guite a nervous shock to him for which he took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and derived great relief therefrom. vert the world. It was a strange sight this that met the gaze of men as he went into Assisi-going into the mar-ket place where he would preach and pray by turns, and then would fall to weeping at the hard-heartedness of his hearers who mostly turned a deaf ear to his words as he told them of the salvation that Christ had gained and offered to them by His passion and death on the cross, and bade them repent and return to Him.—Bishop Colton in

C. U. & T.

FREQUENT COMMUNION. Saint Catherine of Sienna received

Holy Communion every day, and, like most of the saints, believed and thought that after a sinner has care fully purified his conscience from all guilt of sin, he should not stay away from Holy Communion under the pretext that he was unworthy of the great favor.

She wrote a remarkable letter on that subject to one of the Sonators of the Republic of Florence, in which she

says : • Do not act like so many imprudent persons who do not comply with the commandments of the Church, claiming that they are unworthy of receiv-ing Jesus Christ in Holy Communion under that pretext they remain a long



PROFESSIONAL

HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROA GOLE -Barristers, Over Bank of Commerce,

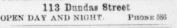
DR STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS STREET London Specialty-Surgery and X Ray Phone 510.

WINNIPEG LEGAL CARDS. DONOVAN & MURRAY, BARRISTERS, 2014 MCDermot ave., Winnipeg, Man. Wm. J. Donevan, Thomas J. Murray. 1442-13

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS

180 King Street The Leading Undertakers and Embalmers. Open Night and Day. Telephone-House, 373 ; Factory, 543.

W. J. SMITH & SON UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS





GEO. E. LOGAN, Asst. Manager, 12 of the address of the state of the state of the

TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT QUICKLY

Demand for Railway Operators exceeds supply. [Railway business—both Telegraph-ing and accounting — efficiently taught. Write for catalogue. J. CLANCY, Brantford Telegraph School,

MONUMENTS & MARBLE Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.

The D. WILKIE GRANITE CO.



the civilized peoples beyond all the mountains and in all the islands of the seas, the Virgin's Chaplet all the of Roses is recited amid the glow of loving hearts; and the mysterious power through which Dominic brought back to the bosom of the Church the atrocious Albigenses, who ravaged the south of France with fire and sword, when all else failed, continues to accompany this comprehensive devotion to the peoples of all lands beneath the bending skies." ATHER

LITTLE BAY MINES, NEd.

MRS. J. BOULAN.



From Newfoundland.

frequently caused ecstacies. Many

a time the Sacred Host rose from the paten or escaped the hand of the

priest to rest on the tongne of the boly vrgin whose soul was athirst after the body and blood of the God

A Universal Praver-book

Man, the spouse of virgin souls.

be at rest, they are busy with some dainty laundry work, or plying the needle on some pretty thing for the girl's adornment when she shall make her next appearance at a dance or a re-ception. The daughter, meanwhile, is ossiping about the neighborhood, or is at the theatre or some other place of amusement, or perhaps she sits by read-ing a silly story or strumming on the piano. Should her mother ask her to assist her by washing the dishes, clearing off the table or doing some other simple duty, she usually finds some excuse for getting out of it."

When the tired hands should

The Rosary of the Regiment.

The hero of this true narrative was young soldier of the infantry, who went by the name of the "Little Angel." It was whispered around the barracks that the Little Angel had a rosary. Some of those who had seen it said that "it was an enormous concern, long as the girdle of a Capachin monk, and with beads the size of the colonel's plume." On one occasion, more than two hundred soldiers gathered around

our young man, jesting and mocking him at the expense of his rosary. "Let us see it, young fire cater !" said one.

"He thinks he can hang the whole regiment with that chain of his," houted another. "You're wrong," said a third, "it's

new-fashioned necklace he wants to introduce."

So it continued. Now, what do you think he did? Did he break out in think he dut? Dut he bload would explosive abuse as young men usually do? Or did he want the insult wiped out on the field of honor? He did neither. He quietly drew the rosary from his

He quietly drew the rosary from his pocket — an ordinary cheap rosary— which had seen much service in his keeping, and holding it up in both hands, said: "There, now, you see my rosary ! Would you like to measure it?" Not a jeer was returned. One turned his head away; the rest looked at the sacred sign of our holy religion. Who knows what memories of home and mother, of the little village church, passed rapidly through the mind of those silent men ? Only one voice was raised:

which was chiefly trading with France, for which he had him qualified by hav-ing him taught the language. He was ing hin taught the language. He was naturally good of heart and amiable of disposition, ready to do a kindness for everybody, which made him a general favorite, and the leader in all the in-nocent pleasures and festivities of the town. And yet with all he was most town. And yet with all ne was most pious in his soul so that whenever he heard the love of God mentioned he felt his soul thrill with joy. In the first years of his manhood Francis jined the army with other young men of Assisi, in defense of Um-bria; and being taken prisoner he was detained a whole year by the enemy.

detained a whole year by the enemy. He was the life of his fellow prisoners, but when he was liberated, he was com pletely broken in health, but had be strong in soul and was filled with the desire to live henceforth for God alone.

Francis again resumed work with his father, but it now seemed that he called to something better He took called to something better He took to serving God in serving the sick in the hospitals, giving all his free time, and one day whilst going along a road he met an old acquaintance who had grown poor and was in tattered rags. Francis insisted on changing suits with him, and he did it so kindly and graci-ously that the poor man had hardly realized what had been done, was de-sirous to undo it, but his benefactor had disappeared. had disappeared.

That night Francis had a dream ; he saw a great house filled with swords and spears, each marked with a cross. He knew not what it meant. He went to offer his services to the general of to only instantiation of the services to the general of the Lord interposed by another dream and told him that He wished him to fight for Him against the world, sin and satan. He was still helping his father in his business, but his heart was ever in his business, but his heart was ever with God and holy things. He met a leper who besought him an alms, but he passed him, and then hastily turning he yielded to his request; and the man disappearing at once, Francis believed that it was the Lord Himself who ap peared to him under that guise.





is the most health-giving, vitalizing Bread Flour ever produced by modern milling methods from selected Western Canada Hard Wheat. Besides, it is

Absolutely Dependable in the Baking

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED Winnipeg, Goderich and Brandon

Sold Everywhere in The Great Dominion