FEBRAURY 13, 1904.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. Inventors Who Stay Poor

It has often been seen that men in-tellectually gifted do not always pos-sess that peculiar talent which enables German he cannot take a German speech; but a man who understands its owner to improve business or other that language can readily do so with any system of phonography and transchances that may come up in the course of a life experience. This is peculiarly the case of men of an inventive turn of the case of men of an inventive turn of cribe his notes afterward. mind, who often have intellectual en-downent of a superior order; also energy, perseverance and industry, and "Hence it is familiarity with the subjects you are taking, as well as efficiency in writing shorthand, that makes an expert man. What do the hundreds of young men and women turned out of the schools after a four. five or six months' course in shorthand amount to? They know the rudiments energy, perseverance and intradicty, and yet fail to profit pecuniarily, at least, by their inventions. They are emi-nently practical; they can not, nevertheless, improve the opportunity afforded of making money out of their The fact that they do not, inventions. owever, is no argument against the hance of the poor man of success. The opportunity came, but was not im-proved, the reason in most cases being the fact that the inventor was so pro chance study and practice to become perfect. "Ask the men who are expert at it to-day how long it took them, and I'll foundly absorbed in the study of his invention that he neglected the trainwager many will answer years. Let the youths of the land, when they ing which is a very essential feature in the industrial life of to-day, and so was study shorthand, study it as they would unfitted to see the business chance which came to him or to improve it if up their minds to keep at it assiduously he had seen it. There are scores of inventors who have become wealthy by study constantly, and it is only the the management of their own inven-tions; there are hundreds of others tions

who might have become so had they possessed the ability to recognize an opportunity when they saw it. The Mercenary Spirit.

Unquestionably we must bow before economic facts, and recognize the diffi culties of living; from day to day it mes more imperative to continue well one's forces in order to succeed in feeding, clothing, housing and bringing up a family. He who does not rightly take account of these crying necessities, who makes no calculation, no provision for the future, is but a visionary or an incompetent, and runs the sooner or later asking alms from those

at whose parsimony he has sneered. And yet what would become of us if these cares absorbed us entirely? if, mere accountants, we should wish to measure our efforts by the money it brings, do nothing that does not end in a receipt, and consider as things worthpains lost whatever cannot be p in figures on the pages of a Did our mothers look for pay drawn up in ledger ? in loving us and caring for us? What would become of filial piety if we asked it for loving and caring for our aged

parents ? What does it cost you to speak the truth? Misundertakings, sometimes, sufferings and persecutions. To defend your country? Weariness, wounds, and often death. To do good? Annoyand often death. To do good? Almoy-ance, ingratitude, even resentment. Self sacrifice enters into all the essential actions of humanity. I defy the closest calculators to maintain their position in the world without ever ap pealing to aught but their calculation True, those who know how to make their "pile" are rated as men of ability. But look a little closer. How mach of it do they owe to the unselfish-ness of the simple-hearted? Would they have succeeded had they met only shrewd men of their own sort, having for device : " No money, no service ?"

Let us be outspoken ; it is due to cer tain people who do not count too rigorously that the world goes on. The mos beantiful acts of service and the hardest tasks have generally little remuneration or none. Fortunately there are always men ready for unselfish deeds and even for those paid only in suffer ing, thought they cost gold, peace, and even life. The part these men play is even life. Who of ing, thought they cost gold, peace, and us has not heard recitals of experiences wherein the narrator regretted some past kindness he had done, some trouble he had taken, to have nothing but vexation in return ? These confidences end thus : "It was folly to do the thing !

Sometimes it is right so to judge; for it is always a mistake to cast pearls before swine; but how many lives there before swine; but how many lives there are whose sole acts of real beauty are these years once of which the deauty are these years once of which the deauty are these very ones of which the doers responsibility rests, then, upon your repent because of man's ingratitude ! Our wish for humanity is that the number of these foolish deeds go on in-

THE CATHOLIC FECORD.

and saw Tar-ra-hee regarding her with which quickly kindled, and threw out education he can never hope to take a grave and sad expression of counte-nance. A crimson blush mantled her face; she stood suddenly still, while her tearful eyes rested with a wild and startled expression on his face. He walked to the side door of the chapel, where thick wines drooped over a sort a ruddy blaze which illuminated every part of the room. Then opening the matter correctly which he does not understand when he takes it. For instance, a man may be expert in sten-ography, and if he does not understand letter, she read :

said, standing before him with

cast down.

never glad to see him.'

Ahdeek

pray.

Let

" My child, come to me directly, to the hut just beyond the pines, outside the Iroquois village. Two young girls are dying, and will be baptized if you will come to them. Hasten. where thick vines drooped over a sort of trellised work, forming a vestibule screened with leaves and flowers, and FATHER ETIENNE.

eckoned her to him. "I am glad to see you, Cyril," she Without waiting a moment to con-sider, Coaina stepped in to see if her cousin still slept, and finding that she hands folded, and her eyes modestly did, she wrapped her cloak about her and went forth, as she thought, on an 'Is that what you also say to errand of charity, at the bidding of her hdeek ?" he asked, gravely. "Who, Cyril ? The Iroquois ? I am spiritual guide, but instead of that she was lured away, like a young gazene, into the share of the hunter, to suffer "But you receive his gifts, Coaina!" "I have never received aught from the crowning effort of the malice of her

enemies. Ahdeek," she said quickly. "And never see him—and never go to the forest to meet him?" exclaimed That night also, Tar-ra-hee received a mysterious notification "to kee watch from day-dawn until sunrise," Tar ra hee. "Never, Cyril. What could have from a cliff which was overhung by an uprooted hemlock tree, that projected poisoned your heart to believe such a dreadful thing?" "Coaina, I thought, a few moments over the road leading to the Iroquoi village, and commanded a view of two or three miles extent. He was told "to ago, when I saw you kneeling there so humbly, your head bowed like a magno lia flower after the storm, that you expect something which would unravel a mystery, and open his eyes to the truth." Troubled in heart, and full of be innocent, or you dared not My heart melted like the ice in but one thought, he determined to go hoping that the unravelled myster would be the full exculpation of Coaina TO BE CONTINUED.

TOO LITTLE BLOOD

the Ottawa, when the warm spring tides break it up, and I only thought of my love for my betrothed. But Coaina, what you say is not white; it is a lie." "Oh, Cyril-Cyril, my brother!" she cried, in anguish ; " tell me you mean ! What have I done ?" tell me what IS THE CAUSE OF MOST OF THE MISERY OF EVERYDAY LIFE - IMPROVE THE Then he told her about the mole-skin mantle. Ahdeek had shown it to him menths ago, and told him it was to be worn only by his promised wife, and for BLOOD AND DISEASE WILL NOT EXIST.

Among the many thousands who test-y to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood and nerve tonic is Miss Mary Jackson, Normardale, Ont., who that he was reserving it. He told her now unworthy Ahdeek was, and how blighting to a virtuous reputation was " I have used Dr. Williams Pink Pills and have derived such great all association with him. Then he told her how his joy had suddenly turned into anger and mourning the day he rebenefit from them that I consider it my duty to let others know their worth. For upwards of three years I suffered from anaema, and grew so weak that I could scarely walk about the house. I had no color in my face, my lips and gums were bloodless, 1 lost all ambi tion, suffered from headaches and dizzi

seem to do me any good. I was then advised to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills,

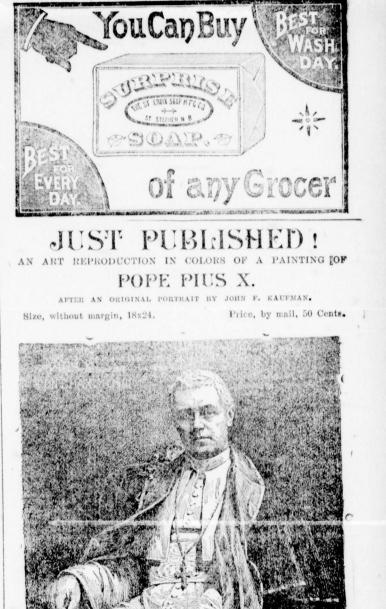
gained fourteen pounds in weight. I think there is no medicine can equal Dr, William Pink Pills and I strongly recommend them to all weak and ailing girls.

Miss Jackson's experience should bring hope to all the weak, alling girls and women. What those pills have done for her they will do for others. Every dose adds tone and vigor to the blood and nerves, brings a glow of health to sallow cheeks, a sparkle to the eyes and a ruby redness to pallid lips. No other medicine has done so lips. No other medicine has done so much to bring comfort and health to

sion of Tar-ra-hee's eyes gave place to one more gentle and tender. much to bring comfort and health to weak girls and women. If you are ail-ing give the pills a fair trial and new health and strength will be yours. Do not accept any pink colored substitute; "Thank you, my brother," she replied, and was about to leave him when the genuine pills always have the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine declare incomputer on the wrapper stood, and not only watched them through the leaves, but overheard all dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If Your Physician

If your physician prescribes a milk diet, for its easy digestibill y it will be well to use Borden's Petriess Brand Kwaporated Cream to get a rich, deliciously flavored milk food, petricity sterilized, accord-ing to largest sanitary methods. For general household uses, Prepared by Borden's Con-densed Milk Co. "Yes, go !" thought this malicious woman; "it is all over for you, although "it is all over for you, although m to think the sun is rising once Tar-ra-hee had re-entered the and was kneeling before the luring this short conference; then Coina after a rapid walk, t home, she found Winonah ntly ill of a burning fever, g and tossing on her pillow, as you seem to think the sun is rising once SOUR STOMACH, FLATUhem will prove this. They offer peac them will prove this. They offer peace to the dysp pic. Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Acti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary p-netrating and heating properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the beat medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all suffections of the threat and chest. Its agreenbleness to the taste medicine sold for one trisl of Mother Graves' Worm Exter-minator will envince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you. if in the greatest pain. Had Coaina but turned down the coverlid, she would have seen that Winonah was dysp ptic K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CUREF surrounded by heated bricks, which almost consumed her, and produced all the effects of violet fever. But so innocent and guileless was this saintly child of the forest, that she never suspected any one of deceit or wrong; The London Mutual Fire indeed, so full was her heart of a divine INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA. charity, that she only thought of concealing the saults of others, even when LSTABLISHED TORONTO, ONTARI The most criminal of all lies are FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT Losses Paid Since Organization, \$ 3.250 0m Business in Force, 66.000 000 OF HIGHEST ART HON. JOHN DRYDEN, GEO. GILLIES President, Vice-Pre-REFRENCES - Rev. P. J. McKeon and others. H. WADDINGTON, Sec. and Managing Direct L. LEITCH D. WEISMILLER. } Inspecto H. E. ST. GEORGE London, Canada \$8.00 FUR SCARF ONLY \$3.48 Have you any Spare Time ? nd address, at Express free to Ladies Fur Why not use it to study back ke pirg. Shorthand. Commercial Law, Household Science or E.glast. The study of any of thes. will in-crease your usefuness and chances of success crease your usefulness and control of success. WE TEACH THEM BY MAIL You can searn AT HOME in your spare thee. The expense is very small. teir good wearing OVER & FEET IN LENGTH Write for our free booklet, mentioning the subject you are interested in. Remem Canadian Correspondence College Limited Toronto, Capada Charles and the same of the star PRIESTS' NEW RITUAL FOR THE GREATER CONVENIENCE OF THE REV. CLERGY IN THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE SACRAMENTS AND VARIOUS BLESSINGS. ADDINSTON & CO., IPopt. Bio TORONTO





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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. COAINA, THE ROSE OF THE ALGONQUINS.

success.

By Anna H. Dorsey. CHAPTER V.

"Hence it is familiarity with the

mount to? They know the rudiments of the art, it is true, but it is just then that they are really beginning to learn.

After that it takes months of close

study law or medicine and they will become experts at it. Let them make

to practice several hours daily and to

that their efforts will be crowned with

LURED INTO THE SNARE. Everything wore a change for Coaina everything except the consolations There was no change there. Untainted by the world, for whose salvation they were established, neither time, malice nor all the powers of hell combined can shake them from their eternal foundations, or strip them of the least of their attributes. Not of the "earth, earthly," they never fail those who are

into anger and mourning the day lie is turned home from fishing, and found her waiting on the shore for him arrayed in Ahdeek's gift. "And was it not your gift, Cyril? My aunt——" then a divine charity faithful to them, and though all man-kind stand against the soul, they, with closed her lips. "Did any one tell you it was from me, Coaina ?" infinite generosity, undying compassion, unselfish constancy, and prodigal love, encompass it round about, never ceasme, Coaina ?" "I thought so, Cyril; it was left for me. I thought it was your gift, and I wore it that evening to show you how ing their consoling ministrations, until that soul has reached the end of its thorny pilgrimage, and passed the pormuch I valued it," she said earnestly, while the truth declared itself in every tals of death to its everlasting reward.

Coaina realized the truth of this in a line of her now pale face. Wonderful degree, for the more her "Is this true, Coaina?" he asked, wonderful degree, for the more her 'kinsmen and iriends stood aloof," the sternly. more constantly did she seek rest for her wounded spirit in the life-giving sacraments, and shelter her troubled that it is !" she replied, making a gesture with her hand towards the mind in the shadow of the sanctuary. She could understand nothing except that a time of tribulation had come upon her; she could do nothing save said, looking down into the innocent and truthful face uplifted to his. "Toput her trust in the justice and mercy of God, and the tender compassion of Mary, and patiently await the result. One day after confession, Father Etienne asked her "if she had ever remorrow, Coaina, I will see you again in the presence of your aunt, and if any have calumniated you, they shall answer to me for it." And as he ceived any gifts from Ahdeek, the Irospoke, the troubled and gloomy expres-

quois ?" "Never, my father." " Do you often see Ahdeek, Coaina?"

"Sometimes, at any aunt's lodge." "Nowhere else?" "Never, my father. Why should I?"

Altontinon bustled into the rustic vestibule, outside of which she had Abdeek is nothing to me." "Very well; I do not see why I should

doubt your word, Cosina." "Thank you, my father," she replied gently. "My tongue never lies." through the leaves, but overheard all that passed, and said to Coaina in an agitated tone : "Hasten home, Coaina ; my child is

gently. "My tongue never lies." "Be careful, my child, that it never does," said Father Etienne. Then after a pause, he added : "There are ill. I fear the Iroquois fever is upon her. I am going to Makee's lodge for evil reports abroad concerning you, Coaina; I doubt them all, and shall herbs. " I will go, aunt ; I hope Winonah is continue to do so until their truth is proved. If false, you are reviled with-out cause, and God Himself will succor not ill of the fever," she answered gently, while a dawning smile once more gave serenity to her features. you ; if true, then, my poor child, you are guilty of the most detestable hypo-

crisy. Being only man, I cannot read your soul, and in the absence of proof ore.' responsibility rests, then, upon your own soul. Go in peace." She would have spoken, but a sob choked her utterance, and rising from her knees she hastily left the con-tessional, and fell, rather than howed at the feet of the image of the Immaculate Mother. She could not fashion the anguished emotions of her soul into words ; she felt, like her divine Saviour, ting a stenographer to suit him. "I never saw anything like it," he the things whereof she was accused, eloquent appeal to the compassion of God, as she knelt there, the innocent she discovered them. victim of the malice of her enemies. No prayer ever uttered by prophet or saint can compare with the adoration will, His face may be hidden for a while by the cloud which veils it, but

over her flushed cheeks.

ness, and fell away in weight until I weighed only ninety-four pounds. I doctored a great deal, but it did not

and before I had taken them ten days I lelt better and my people could see a chaoge in me. I continued using the pills for some weeks and am now in the very best of health. Every depressing symptom has passed away, and I have " Our Blessed Mother is my witness

shrine. "Cyril, fearing the Great Spirit whose eye sees all, I dare not lie to thee, my betrothed." Miss Jackson's experience should Poison has touched my heart," he

creasing .- Charles Wagner.

Making Success in Stenography. He was a well-dressed, keen-looking iness man, and he was telling his neighbor, a fellow passenger in a northbound car, about his troubles in get-

and of which she was yet ignorant. and of which she was yet ignorant. dozen ycung men within the last three weeks, and I cannot get one who can take dictation correctly. Now, you know, I do not speak very rapidly, yet every now and then I was told to repeat what I had said, asked to spell repeat what I had said, asked to spen a name, etc., which was enough to irritate any busy man. Then, when the letters were transcribed I went over them with dread, for I found them will, His face may be hidden for a misspelled, wrongly interpreted and sometimes whole sentences omitted.

"Yet all of these men said they were first-class stenographers and were swelled up with importance. I got rid of them in a hurry and I am still look-ing for the right man. When he comes he will be appreciated and well paid,

His neighbor happened to be an exof New York county some years ago, and he readily sympathized with the

The trouble is just here," he said. "Young men and women learn stenography nowadays not as a profession but look upon it as a stepping-stone to something else. They never made a greater mistake. Stenography is as much of a profession as that of a lawyer or a doctor, and takes just as many years to accomplish. Of course the general idea is that you can learn horthand in four or five months, but

that's only a dream. "In the first place, to be an expert hand; have a smattering of law; be conversant with medical terms, and a first-class English scholar. "If a stenographer is deficient in

eđ

those which are garnished here and there with the truth, making a plausible array of tacts which can scarcely be contradicted without making the truth suffer, by dragging it through the mire ot misrepresentation and falsehood, in-He is ever near ; and when His designs to which malice has plunged it. Never are accomplished, He disperses, by a single breath, the shadows which hid suspecting the practical lie before her, Goaina, in the simplicity of her heart, Him, and lifts up the fainting soul with set about making her cousin comfort-able. She gathered balm leaves from

tender consolations, ofttimes crowning her with glory and eternal honor. Where was Tar ra-hee? He had rethe garden and made her a refreshing drink, and bathed her head with cool turned from Montreal, and remained at home a week. One evening Coaina, water from the spring; she plantain leaves about her wrists and darkened the lodge, after which she after decorating the shrine of the Blessed Virgin with a garland of rich flowers which she had that day gathered arrayed everything neatly, and spread the table for the serving meal. In her happiest moods she always liked flowers nowers which she had that day gathered in the forest, knelt down to recite the Rosary. While she dropped bead after bead, she thought of the sorrows that had crowned and pierced the Immacu-late heart of Mary, feeling all the time about her, and now that her interview with Tar-ra hee gave her a promise of returning tranquillity, she gathered a rich cluster from the aster and chrysthe sting of her own strange grief, until tears gathered in her eyes and rolled over her flushed cheeks. A quick, soft santhemum bushes, which clustered around the doors and windows of the lodge, and set them in the midst of the step entered the chapel, and then some one knelt, unperceived by her, not far table. It was quite twilight by the time she completed her arrangements. Winonah seemed to be sleeping, and Coaina went to the door to await the from her. Covering her face with her hands, she bowed her head, resting it on the feet of the pure image of the Virgin Mother, and murmured : "Thou will not forsake me, my Protectress and Matter De the state of the door to await the return of her aunt, when a lad—she could not distinguish his features cellent education as a foundation. He must know a little of everything. He must be well posted on the topics of the day, have a cool head and a steady hand; have a smattering of law; be conversant with medical terms, and

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