eds

nty for ued out

also

or a

ould

d

igs

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

Advising The " Greenhorn."

In one of the large railroad offices in In one of the large rathroad of this country is a comparatively young man, who is at the head of a large department. When he entered the service of the company five years ago he was green and awkward. He was poorest paid work in the de-

partment.

The very first day of his employment by the company, a man who had been at work in the same room for six years approached him and gave him

good advice.

"Young fellow. I want to put a few words in your ear that will help you. This company is a soulless corporation, that regards its employes as as many machines. It makes no difference how hard you work or how well. So you want to do just as little as possible and retain your job. That's my advice. This is a slave-pen, and the man who works overtime or does are generially fine work wastes his

man who works overtime or does any especially fine work wastes his strength. Don't yeu do it."

The young man thought over the "advice," and after a quiet little struggle with himself he decided to do the best and the most he knew how, whether he received any more pay

whether he received any more pay from the company or not.

At the end of a year the company raised his wages and advanced him to a more responsible position. In three year he was getting a third more salarr than when he began, and in five years he was head clerk in the department; and the man who had conde ent; and the man who had conde scended to give the greenhorn vice " was working under him at the same figure that represented his salary

same figure that represented a samely eleven years before.

This is not a story of goody-goody little boy who died early, but of a live young man who exists in flesh and blood to-day.—Sacred Heart Review.

A Killing Emotion. Self-control is, of course, a preventive of anger. Logic and deliberation in judging of incidents and their effects on one are conducive of self-control. A common excitant to anger is the calling of a disagreeable name. Think just what this is, and you must decide that it is silly to lose your temper over it. You are angry really because you are afraid somebody may believe the characterization is true. Were you absolutely sure of yourself and your reputation, the epithet would have no recognition to the harding of a document of the harding of a document. more effect than the barking of a dog, or a word in some foreign language that you did not understand. It has no real effect at all, only what you allow it to have in your own mind. It does not alter the facts in the case in

Anger because someone has done work wrong does not help matters any. It does not undo the mistake or make the erring one not less likely to repeat the error than would a careful showing of what is wrong, and the proper method of doing the thing. Your own energy could be far more profitably spent than in a fit of temper.

Whatever the cause of anger, it will usually be found to be trivial. A proof is that quick tempered people are always apologizing the next day, when the matter looks very different. Cultivate a habit of forming this "tomorrow" judgment to day, and your angry explosions will be reduced to a minimum. Cultivate optimism in gen-eral, and particularly loving thoughts toward all people you meet, and you will soon find it hard to be angry with will soon find it hard to be angry with any of them. Jealousy and hatred will disappear by the cultivation of the same attitude of mind. Whatever the killing emotion that you are allowing to destroy your happiness and to shorten your life, the remedy can be found within yourself, in your own thinking and acting.—Success.

Be a Hero Where You are.

whether now is the time and this the place to begin to fight. "I knew that I was mean for a contest," wrote Stevenson to Meredith, "and the powers have so willed that my battlefield have so willed that my battlefield should be this dingy, inglorious one of the bed and the physic bottle." But, glorious or not, it was the only battle field open to him, and he wasted no time sighing for others. How many men have carried high ideals through life, but ended as utter failures all for the the theories roughness." of want of the "saving roughness" of taking up with some particular work. They were eager for battle, but insisted on having just the right place to fight it out in, which in too many cases has meant little more than a place where there were plenty to look on and applaud and encourage. Dwelling too much on old heroisms, on battles already fought and won, and getting to admire traditional difficulties, but scorning the difficulties right in front of them, they could, with right good will, have embarked on the en terprise of being Ignatius Loyola, or Daniel O'Connell, or Charles Carroll of Carrollton—all of whom proved it per-fectly safe to be themselves. But when the newcomer turns to the mat-ter of being himself in his own lot or circumstances, it is apt to seem either too daring or too tame and unadven-turous. Let him try it, however, and keep at it long enough, and he will find it sufficiently exciting. The number of fascinating invest-

The number of fiscinating invest-ments to-day is another of the difficul-ties in the way of decision and action. One naturally wishes to put his efforts where they will count for most, and to get in as many elements as possible. But whatever a man takes up with, he must reckon on regrets. Things re-nounced are sure to gather up all their fascination and glumor, and follow us fascination and glamor, and follow us with them as we go to our chosen task

rative

ows

Cord

E ONES. LOME,

rk. 25 post fres OFFICE

DA.

and place.

But, admitting that the opportunity before him is not ideal, let a man forget that others are doing, and go in. Let him stay there until his opportunity begins to rouse him and challenge him, till he has put enough of him-self into it want to get it back, and, self into it want to get it back, and, like many another investor, finds that he cannot without putting in a great deal more. Then he will begin to deal wild she stretched out her vitally and feel really about the mat-

ter, and very shortly, if he continues to do his best work, he will find him-self not caring much about where he is, but caring a great deal about how he does his work, and wondering how much time he can get for it. His ideals begin to confide new things to him under the very treatment which he feared would extinguish them.

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

> By Anna H Dorsey. CHAPTER VI.

THE IROQUOIS LODGE. Coaina had no difficulty in finding the lodge designated in the letter. She paused a moment to rest, having walked very rapidly, then lifted the curtain of deer skins which hung over the entrance, and walked in; but she found no one there except an old woman, who feebly smoked her dirty pipe as she crouched in a corner upon a oed of bear skins.
"Where is Father Etienne?" asked

Coaina gently.

But the old squaw was deaf, and only stared at her with her bleared eyes. By and by a lad came in, who, when he saw Coaina, started to run out, but she eaught him by the arm, and asked:
"Where is Father Etienne?"

"He says you must wait. He will ome presently."
"It is good," she answered. "But

who is ill?
"Hush sh-sh!" said the old squaw, seeing that they talked, and pointing towards the inner recesses of the lodge, which were curtained off with skins. " Are they very ill?" she asked the

lad.
"Ugh!" replied the lad, hortly and sullenly, for he had glanced at the old squaw in time to see her shaking her shrivelled fist towards him—a warning which he knew from experience was not to be despised; then he slunk out of the lodge. Coaina, thinking only of the object which led her there, and nothing doubting but that Father Etienne would come presently, took out her rosary, and, holding it beneath her mantle, began the decade of the five sorrowful mysteries; offering her intention for the dying ones she had come to assist. She drew back into an angle formed by She drew back into an angle formed by the irregular wall of the lodge, and partially concealed by a bark-covered cedar post which helped to support the roof, she closed her eyes, and was soon lost to all her strange surroundings in her devout meditations upon the august dolors of Mary. The sound of muffled footsteps, and that soft, indescribable rustle of garments, roused her attention, and thinging that Father Etienne had come, she unclosed her eyes, but saw, instead of Father Etienne, a crowd of dusky forms, whose hideously painted faces and gaudy attire, whose keen, cunning eyes and gleaming hatchets, filled her with perplexity and alarm. Among them, in the centre of the group, she recognized Ahdeek. According to the ways of her people, Coaina seldom showed either surprise or alarm, and now she calmly arose, and stepping forward, asked once more: "Where is Father Etienne?"

"He is not here, To-hic. This is a strange place to seek him," he replied. "He sent for me here. Here is his letter," said Coaina, as a cold sensation thrilled through her heart. Ahdeek took the letter, while a gleam of triumph shot across his swarthy visage, pre-tended to read it, then tore it into pieces, and scattered the fragments

with a scornful laugh.
"So," said a leering old chief, "the Algonquin Christian can come to the lodge of the Iroquois medicine man, to see Taho. What will the man of prayer

say?"
"I came here to see two Iroquois It is possible to thoroughly accept the principle that life is a battle, and yet find one's self forever doubting the principle that life is a battle, and yet find one's self forever doubting them." she replied, with an undaunted the principle of them one's self forever doubting them." she replied with an undaunted the principle of the principl look, as she attempted to pass the group of Indians, for the purpose of leaving the lodge. But instantly a score of bright hatchets and knotty clubs were lifted over her head. Startled and terlifted over her head. Startled and terrified, but outwardly calm and brave, she folded her hands upon her breast, and looking full into the grim faces which scowled around her, she asked, in a clear and distinct tone: "By what right do you hold me prisoner?"

"By my will!" said Ahdeek, and every one of his dusky satellites responded "Ugh!" "You have curled the lip in scorn of the chief of the Iro-

the lip in scorn of the chief of the Iroquois," Ahdeek went on to say; "he is strong, and not to be driven off like a

dog!"
"Have I ever harmed you, Ahdeek!

"Have I ever harmed you, Ahdeek? It is not the part of a brave chief to make war against a defenceless woman. Let me flo tree," said Coaina.

"Listen, Coaina. My lodge is empty. I have no one there to light the fire upon my hearth; no one to dross the skins that I take in hunting, or cook my fish and venison. I need you. Be my wife. You shall have all that the daughter and wife of a great chief needs. You shall not toil. You shall have the softest furs of the stone-shall have the softest furs of the stoneshall have the softest furs of the stone-marten and fitch; your robes shall be decked with sables which I will fetch from the dark Suaganay; and your couch shall be spread with the soft skins of the beaver. You shall have the brightest beads, fringes of gold and silver, stuffs with all the colors of the rainbow, and plenty all the year round. Will you come to my lodge, Coaina?" said Ahdeek, hoping to dazzle her by his boastful promises.

"No, Ahdeek. No. I am already,

dazzle her by his boastful promises.

"No, Ahdeek. No. I am already, in the sight of heaven, the spouse of Tar-ra-hee, the chief of the Algonquins. Even were I not, I would not come into the lodge of an unbeliever," replied Coaina, still standing bravely erect.

let me go hence in peace."

"You are my captive until the day dawns. You shall have a new baptism, Coaina, then I will conduct you safely home. You are safe, To-hic, unless you do yourself hurt; only be quiet in the trap into which you are snared," he said. He then gave a brief order to the savages around to guard the entrance savages around to guard the entrance to the lodge, while two kept watch on each side of Coaina, watching her faintest movement. There was no hope of escape, for this swarthy crowd was composed of those among the Iroquois who still rejected Christi unity; who believed in the traditionary fables of their people, the superstitious rites as sociated with their worship; who had uplimited faith in the evil spirits of the est movement. There was no hope o unlimited faith in the evil spirits of the water and forest, in mugic and omens who worshipped corn as a deity, and adored fire; who were unscrupulous in heir morals, and believed in no higher law than obedience to their chief, and a due observance of their traditionary

a due observance of their traditionary customs.

"Ahdeek," she said, in a solemn and impressive tone, "Ahdeek, you have betrayed me. You have snared me like a simple cony of the forest; but remember that my God is powerful—that He will bring to nought your wickedness, and make you fall into the pit you have dung for me."

"Let Him help you now, To hic." said Ahdeek, scornfully. "Now's the

"In His own good time will He deliver me. I adore His will, and await His coming," she said, clasping her hands together, and looking upwards with a gaze so supernaturally bright that one would have thought her sight penetrated far beyond the night, and beheld the face of the great Deliverer

of Whom she spoke.
"She talks of the great Manito,"
they whispered around her. "She has
the heart of a warrior."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE DIVINITY OF JESUS CHRIST.

In all our study of Holy Scripture, and in all our research into the history of the Church, there is one supren factor of which we must never lose sight; and that is, the Divinity of Jesus Christ. From the first moment Jesus Christ. From the first moment of His mortal existence to the last moment upon the cross, Jesus Christ was God, as He is truly God now in heaven and in the Blessed Sacrament. The Second Person of the Most Holy Trinity, the Eternal Word, through Whom all things were made, and without Whom was made nothing that was made, He, God of God, Light of Light, very God, of very God, and consubstanvery God of very God, and consubstantial with the Father, condescended for love of our sinful race, to come down from heaven; He was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man. Yet, all the while, in Mary's womb, in Bethlehem's marger, in Egypt's exile, in Jerusalem's temple. in Egypt's exue, in Jerusalem's temple, in Nazareth's workshop, in Gethesamane's garden, on Calvary's Cross, in Joseph's tomb, Jesus Christ was God, the Second Person of the Ever Blessed Trinity, incarnate Holiness, incarnate Wisdom, incarnate Love, the Almichter Wisdom, incarnate Love, the Almighty and Eternal God. Such is the fixed unalterable, absolute truth as contained

in the teaching of the Catholic Church. Moreover, we are to remember always, distinctly, that while the Second Person of the Most Holy Trinity assumed to Himself our human nature, body and soul, He did not take to Himbody and soul, He did not take to Himself a human personality. Around this point of true taith the Nestorian heresy raged; against the Nestorians the Catholic faith was formulated at the great Council of Ephesus, proclaiming forever that Mary was truly "the Mother of God." There never was a moment when our Lord's perfect human hody around way without its perfect human hody. soul was without its perfect human body ( of course, until that most awful separ body were united to the Divine Personality; and God Himself was numbered

the world for nineteen hundred years. Men may deny His divinity, scoff at the Catholic faith in regard to Him, talk of His beautiful humanity alone, seek to criticize, analyze, dissect His history as they will, and call Him "only a man though greatest among men." Catholics know that it is precisely His Divinity of the control of the control of the control of the control of the call History and call Him. ity joined to our humanity, His divine Personality hidden but absolutely there, that has the power to evoke this tremendous interest in whatever shape expressed, that centres around Jesus

Christ.

Consequently, we perceive clearly that He always knew His mission, His purpose, His work on earth. For that, He came to earth; and He knew it as He came to earth; and He knew it as perfectly in Mary's womb as He knew it on Calvary, when dying for our sake. All through His earthly life, and through every moment of it, He knew that He was the Saviour as He was the Maker of our race. He had stooped to our lowliness, with an absolute humility that the humblest among us can never equal. God was made man, and walked hidden in our flesh; He was act ually our weak, suffering, patient Brother among us, bearing our sins in most awful anguish; for God alone can fathom the weight, the horror, of our most awitti anguisn; for God atone can fathom the weight, the horror, of our sins. As, in dread reality, He bore them in His own body on the tree, so, all His life He bore them, clearly realizing all the burden meant.

How do we know these things? Is in the board of the control of the contr

because modern research discovers them, or because modern thought acto the lodge of an unbeliever, replied Coaina, still standing bravely erect.

"The chief of the Algonquins would rather marry my old grandmother there than you. Coaina. The eagle will never mate with the carrion-crow. Tar-rahee despises you. What will he say when he knows where you spent the night?" asked Ahdeek, with a malicious grin.

hands towards him, "be generous, and let me go hence in peace."

"You are my captive until the day dawns. You shall have a new baptism, Coaina, then I will conduct you safely secret of her King?—Sacred Heart Re-

"YOU WILL BE A PRIEST."

PIUS X. TO A YOUNG NEGRO STUDENT OF THE PROPAGANDA.

It is pretty safe to say, remarks the Ave Maria, that no other C thole who has had the privilege of an audience with Pius X. has been so vividly impressed by the experience as a young negro student of the Propaganda. This African youth arrived in Rome recently, in company with one of the White Fathers from the Tanganyka mission. Being present with two of the Fathers at a collective audience in the Vatican on the following Sunday, he attracted the attention of the Holy Father, who inquired who he was. Informed that the youth had come to Rome to pursue his theological studies, Pius X. regarded him fixedly for some time; then, tracing on the young man's forehead a large cross, he said: "Yes, you will be a priest." He then placed both hands on the youth's curly head and kept them there a moment, as h implored a benediction upon this candidate for the sanctuary. The young Negro had remained silent, but he had contemplated with reverence the Pope who treated him so kindly. "What is your impression?" asked the missionary as the Holy Father moved on. "I think. Father, that there is not on earth another man comparable to him whom I have just seen." A few minvalues later, as they were leaving the Vatican, he added: "If I wished to represent to myself our Blessed Saviour, I should willingly figure Him under the image of Pius X."

Prayer.

There is nothing to prevent a woman whilst using her distaff or weaving her cloth from lifting her thoughts heavenward and invoking God with fervor there is nothing to prevent a man or his way to the market place, or one who is traveling in solitude, from praying devoutly, or a man sitting in his shop and stitching his leather, from of fering his soul to his Master. God is not ashamed by the place. — St. John Chrysostom.

A fool always finds a greater fool to admire him .- Boileau.

DISTRESS AFTER EATING CAN ONLY BE CURED BY REMOVING THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

There is only one way to cure indiestion; the medicine must act upon gestion; the medicine must are upon the digestive organs—not upon their contents. Medicine should not do the stomach's work, but should make the stomach do the work nature intended it should do. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do this as no other medicine can. They tone up the stomach, restore the weak ened digestive organs and promote natural digestion. There is no doubt about this—it has been proved in thou sands of cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion, when all other medicines fail. Mr. Elecar Robidoux. St. Jerome, Que., offers his testimony to substantiate this. He says: "For to substantiate tols. He says a some years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. My appetite became irregular, and everything I ate felt like a weight on my stomach. I suffered much from pains in the stomach and began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these, after taking them for

about two months, completely cured me. It is nearly two years since I dis-continued the use of the pills, and I have not since had the slightest return of the trouble." of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure not only indigestion, but every trouble due to poor blood and shattered nerves. They will not fail if the treatment is given a fair trial. ality; and God Himself was numbered with the sons of men.

This is what gives to Jesus Christ, to His life, His character, His story, the transcendently absorbing interest, the unceasing fascination, the amazing and unequalled importance it has had for the world for nineteen hundred years.

Man may deny His divinity scoff at the latter of the world for his divinity scoff at the latter of the world for nineteen hundred years. six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

Ont. THEY ARE NOT VIOLENT IN ACTION,—ome persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelec's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

and have no superior.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from save all herbs cach one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful it fluence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

A lady writes: "I we

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Hol-loway's Corn Cure" Others who have tried is have the same experience.



funded. Send bust and and waist measure—length from neck band to belt in back—sleeve length under seam—also length front, side and back of skirt and around hip—perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Send this

A pure hard Soap SURPRISE

MAKES OF WASH DAY

JUST PUBLISHED!

AN ART REPRODUCTION IN COLORS OF A PAINTING OF

POPE PIUS X.

AFTER AN ORIGINAL PORTRAIT BY JOHN F. KAUFMAN.

Size, without margin, 18x24.

Price, by mail, 50 Centse



This reproduction of Mr. Kaufman's Painting of the Holy Father is exact likeness, reproduced by a new and surprisingly effective process, which preserves all the values of the original oil painting. It will be an ornament to every Catholic home.

CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

Have you any Spare Time?

Why not use it to study Book-e pit g. Shortband Commercial aw, Household Science or E. glush? The study of any of these will in-case your usefulness and chances -uccess. of · uccess.

WE TEACH THEM BY MAIL.
You can learn AT HOME in your
spare time.
The expense is very small.

Write for our free booklet mentioning the subject you are interested in. Canadian Correspondence College Limited Toronto Canada

OF HIGHEST ART

REFRENCES - Rev. P. J McKeon and others

H E. ST. GEORGE London, Canada

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE K.D.C.
FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA
HEADACHE, DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS, Etc.

The London Mutual Fire INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED TORONTO, ONTARIO FULL GOVERNMENT DEPOSIT

Losses Paid Since Organization,
Business in Force, 63,000 000.

Assets, 628,680.1

HON. JOHN DRYDEN, GEO. GILLIES.
President, Vice-President, Waddington, Sec. and Managing Directe L. LEITCH, D. WEISMILLER, Inspector

INDICESTION CONQUERED BY K.D.C.

FOR THE GREATER CONVENIENCE OF THE REV. CLEEGY IN THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE SACRAMENTS AND VARIOUS BLESSINGS. BLESSINGS.
Compiled from authentic sources. Publisher with the approbation of His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. Size 48:22; to fan inch thick 238 pages; large type; seal binding; printe on India paper; thumb index.

Price 75 cts. Post Paid

For sale at THE CATHOLIC RECORD Office London, On:

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. BELLS.

MAYE FURNISHED 48 OTHER
HOUSEN, SCHOOL & OTHER
HOUSEN, SCHOOL & OTHER
HOUSEN, SCHOOL & OTHER
HOUSEN, TROY, N. Y. LELL METAL
OHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE A PRICES FREE

CARLING'S PORTER is unequalled as a pure, wholesome tonic. Every dealer in good goods can supply



PROFESSION AL HELLMUTH & IVEY, IVEY & DROMGOLD -Barristers. Over Bank of Commerce,

DR. CLAUDE BROWN, DENTIST, HONOR Graduate Toronto University. Graduate Philadelphia Dental College. 189 Dundas, 87.

DR. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS ST. London. Specialty—Anaesthetics and X. Ray Work. Phone 510.

O'KEEFE'S

Liquid Extract of Malt



Is made from the best Canadian Barley Malt and English Hops; and is put up in 16 ounce bottles to retail at 25c. per bottle, while others at the same price con tain only 13 and 16 ounces. 30c. per dezer is allowed for O'Keefe' empty bottles when re-turned, thus making "O'Keefe's" the most economical Malt Extract

empty bottles when returned, thus makin, "O'Keefe's" the mose economical Mait Extrao made.

Refuse all substitutes said to be just as good. Refuse all substitutes W. LLOYD WOOD, Wholesale Druggist General Agent, TORONTO.

ALL FOR 12 CENTS

In order to introduce Dr Jenner's Germ-icide Inhaler and prove that it will radically cure CATARRH and Catarhal Deafness,



Address
ANGLO-AMERICAN CHEMICAL CORPORATION
32 Church St., Toronto, Cam