Well, for pastime two friends sit down

to spend the evening at cards. One suggest five cents a "corner," and the

esting, especially if he has risen from the table a quarter ahead. At another meet-

able a quarter allead. It is the friends resume their game, this

time with two companions. They play

longer as the two new friends are "old-timers" at the game. One is winning and secretly congratulates himself, while another who is losing does not smile so cheerfully as he did at first.

game, more determined to meet again. The winners find gambling more profit-

the work the proprietors neglect, business may succeed but success in business

is oftener the result of constant atten-

the loss at a single game, but the los

is the destruction of energy, mental,

is the destruction of the style moral and physical.

Peace of mind, honesty, self-reliance, friends, principle—these, and similar blessings and virtues are sacrificed to the sampler's appetite for the

appease the gambler's appetite for th

I have not said anything which every

youth of common-sense does not know. I cannot do more now than say that my purpose in writing the above is to warn young men against gambling.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

DOROTHY'S NEW FRIEND. Once upon a time—that time was last

year—there was a small girl named Dor-

There were two girls in the private

Hennessey, for instance, whose father was a janitor in a big apartment house, much better than she did Florence Harris, who lived on the first floor of the same building.

"I think Nora is just lovely," she said one day to Laura. "She knows

said one day to Laura. "She knows more games than any of us, and I think Florence is perfectly piggy not to let her come in to play with us."

"But, oh, Dorothy," Laura said very solemnly. "Don't you know Florence's father is a greatlawyer, and Nore's father is a ianitor?"

When May came, Dorothy's mothe

Nora's father is a janitor?"

ewards of chance.

longer as the two new friends are



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CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

The only way to make sure of leaving The only way to make sure of leaving nothing undone at last is to do each day's work in its day. Let us never pestpone or defer any duty that comes to our hand, for we shall not pass this Let us know before we way again. way again. Let us anothing has been sleep any night that nothing has been omitted that day, no little task, no omitted to too sacred to service of love. Life is too sacred to be marred by blanks and breaks. One be marred by blanks and that can fall of the darkest shadows that can fall upon any soul in its last days is the shadow of the things left undone.—J. R. Miller.

Glimpses of a Better Life. Little by little must we receive the truth. The moral progress of mankind and the advancement of each individual depend upon this. No ideal

dividual depend upon this. No ideal of perfection springs up ready formed in any mind, but glimpses of a better life come to us all. There are times when each one sees how he may purify his own heart and elevate his own characters have he may further the course of acter, how he may further the cause of justice and help his fellow-men. It is him to discern these rifts in the clouds, to let not one pass away until he has made it his own, not in thought ne has made it his own, not in thought only, but also in life. Thus alone will his conceptions of moral goodness expand and his character improve. You can see any day in the streets

of any city men who look damaged. Men, too, of good original material, who Men, too, of good original material, who started out in life with generous aspirations; once it was said that they were bright, promising lads; once they looked happily into the faces of mothers, whose daily breath was a prayer for their purity and peace. Ah! what if some of them have vowed their souls away to confiding wives who silently wonder what can be the meaning of this change—the cold, slow-creeping shadchange-the cold, slow-creeping shad--that is coming over the house and

Going to the bad; the spell of evil Going to the bad; the spell of evil companionship; the willingness to hold and use money not honestly gained; the stealthy, seductive, plausible ad-vance of the appetite for strong drink; vance of the appetite for strong drink; the treacherous fascination of the gaming table; the gradual loss of in-terest in business, and in doings which build a man up; the rapid weakening of all noble purposes; the decay of manli-ness; the recklessness and blasphemy against fate; the sullen despair of ever breaking the chains of evil habits. What victories of shame and contempt, what harvest of hell, have grown from

such seed as this! Don't Be Asleep. Whenever we find a flower in the desert, we are startled into unbounded admiration; when we behold whole clusters of them in a garden, we gaze on the beautiful spectacle with calm pleasure, taking it as a matter of course. It is the same in our own lives. Unless we are wide awake for every chance; unless, we see the flowevery chance; unless we see the flowers of kindness, of culture and of advice blossoming around us, and unless we so admire and appreciate their useful beauty, that we are induced to ful beauty, that we are induced to adopt them, for ourselves—we cannot advance. Be ready always to use every chance offered you. Men of business are accustomed to quote the old proverb—"Time is money," but it is much more. It is self-culture, self-imprograment and growth of character.

is much more. It is self-culture, self-improvement and growth of character. Don't be asleep! In the life you lead you will find many lives, which, if observed, will lead you to another self whom, in after years, you will know as 'your better self.'

Life After' Forty.

The best half of life is in front of a man of forty, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered pace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so new, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the earlier years of his manhood in striving to Since the famous day when King Since the famous day when King Since the famous day when King ier years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending

them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as a part of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing a staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always not understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than

Things We Should All Know.

The things which every Catholic young man ought to know thoroughly are all summed up under four heads:

1. The truths of faith, the principal public offices of the Church, the general outline of Biblical and Church history, the lives of his patron spints; in short. the lives of his patron saints; in short, whatever is necessary to a thorough and intelligent knowledge and practice

of religion.

2. The theory, principles, rules and practical details of his chosen handi-

craft, trade or profession.

3. The constitution of this country and the general outlines of its history, as well as of universal history; and especially the true Christian solution of the social and economic problems with which, as an elector, he is called upon to directly or indirectly deal.

4. A few of the masterpieces of lit-

erature and art, and a few accomplisherature and art, and a lew accomplishments like singing, playing on musical instruments, swimming, rowing, etc., and a few bright games; for these will furnish him with innocent, healthy and

durnish him with innocent, healthy and cheering diversions for mind and body in the intervals of his labor.

He who possesses these four kinds of knowledge is thoroughly equipped for good citizenship in the Christian commonwealth and is prepared to lead a healthful and happy life that will benefit the present world and prepare him

pretending to knowledge which he does not possess. Determination is Greater than Achieve.

ment.

It was thirst for knowledge — this hunger for achievement,—which gives to Governor Brooks the courage to carry his trunk on his back a long dis-tance to the city when he started out to

study law. It was this hunger which induced Henry Wilson, once vice-President of the United States, to read a thousand borrowed books during his odd mo

ments on a farm.

Professor Peabody of Harvard used to tell the students that a firm decision to be an educated man is in itself half

an education.
When I see a youth who seizes every spare moment as if it were gold, for self-improvement; when I see him grasping upon every bit of knowledge found in a book or a newspaper, or obtained in conversation or by observation, and storing it up for future use; when I see him anxious to do every-thing that he touches to a finish, ex-erting all his energy to make the most possible of himself, and making every possible of nimself, and making every occasion a great occasion because he never can tell when fate will measure him for a higher place, and bid him to step up higher—then I say that boy has a genius for achievement, the kind of genius that brings things things to pass, and succeeds in the world.

The boy who does not have this thirst for knowledge, this determination to get on, and a taste for drudgery, may be sure that, whatever else he has,

he does not have genius.

A determination to accomplish something and a firm resolution to make a way if no way is open indicate ability to succeed. But the desire, the determination, and the ambition must come first. It is the thing that we long for, strive for, and are determined to have, at all hazards, no matter what may stand in the way, which indicates the line of our possibilities. In other words, "the thing we long for, that we are." No achievement can rise higher than the longing and the determination.—Success. Duties of The Laity: Their Relations to the Church.

Addressing the students of St. Mary's College at Oakland, Cal., recently, Mr. Frank J. Pierce, Supreme Preside nt of the Y. M. I., made the following inter-

the Y. M. I., made the following interesting remarks: The very atmosphere of a Catholic College is redolent of faith, integrity, self-sacrifice and firm determination to be as our forefathers—men of rectitude and of endeavor. Gentlemen, it is expected that you become not only able men, but men that will bring into effect the results of years of study and learning. Not, indeed, that after quitting college, you years of study and learning. Not, indeed, that after quitting college, you shall have nothing further to learn. The opposite is true. The man forking hay knows more about practical life than you do, and many are the lessons to be gained from his struggles and experiences. Indeed, you cannot yet appreciate the amount of good that Catholic layman have to accomplish. You must be the assistants of the Reverend Clergy, seconding them in the work of their parishes. Your voices must ever be raised in the defense of the Church. For this end you must know and do. Consider what the Catholic laity have done for Catholic lights and Catholic liberty.

Since the famous day when King George signed Catholic emancipa O'Connell has taken rank among the

greatest of the great.

Be practical Catholics. Do not live such lives as might cause you to slink away at the sight of priests or religious. Always stand up for truth and justice. Persons will frequently attack your belief, but such onslaughts serve to strengthen us in practical religion.

The Dangers of Gambling. Of the many evil habits which young men contract none is more dangerous than gambling. The extent, too, to which it is practiced at the present day by all elegance of two and the present day by all classes of men and the appar-ently innocent pastime it affords to the beginner lead me to wara young men against this evil.

against this evil.

Gambling assumes various forms, from the wheel of fortune to the giant speculations of a stock exchange. While the latter are, however, recognized business deals in which the factors are usually excellent business men staking their fortunes judiciously rather than on mad chance; whereas the gamblers at a card table are derather than on mad chance; whereas the gamblers at a card table are dependent upon chance which they cannot honestly control or foresee and hence stake their fortunes and prospects in life on caprices which their God-given talents cannot govern; it is therefore easy to draw a line between the gambling which fosters indolence and vice and that which comes within the realm of legitimate business enterprise. At any rate I shall be understood by my common-sense readers when I draw a rough line between these classes of gamblers before setting about my remarks.

classes of gamblers before setting about my remarks.

The gambling which I wish to condemn strongly and which I urge young men not to practice is that ordinarily indulged in when card playirg, throwing dice and the like. There are many reasons I could advance in support of my position. Gambling is most dangerous. It begins for fun and with small stakes. It usually ends after it has outhealthful and happy life that will benefit the present world and prepare him for that which is to come.

Such a man is well educated, if he sadapted his studies in these fields to the needs of his own special state of life, and if he carefully abstains from lived the and moral wrecks cut of promising to the needs of his own special state of life, and if he carefully abstains from lived the world and prepare him they pleasures derived from lived the early pleasures derived from lived the country house in Linton; and the country house in Linton; always enjoyed the springtime there. Dorothy's mother could nover rest until she had opened the country house in Linton; always enjoyed the springtime family always enjoyed the country house in Linton; always enjoyed the country house in Linton; always enjoyed the country house in Linton; always enjoyed the springtime family always enjoyed the springtime family always enjoyed the springtime family always enjoyed the country house in Linton; al

One morning Laura and Priscilla Talbot, the two girls I just spoke about, suggest five cents a "corner," and the other, though he prefers not to gamble, feels that he would appear cowardly if he did not yield readily to the proposition. The evening wears on, and while neither gains or loses much the five cent corner afforded considerable mirth and the novice admits to himself that a little stake made the game interesting, especially if he has risen from the

Talbot, the two girls I just spoke about, met her with a piece of news.

"You are in luck, Dorothy," said Laura. "The Dinsmores, Governor Dinsmore, you know, have taken a house out at Linton, and you will surely meet Genevieve there. I am just crazy to see her, for she has been in Europe two years, and she is exactly the sort of girl we ought to know. I just envy you.

just envy you.
"Yes," chimed in Priscilla, "you can get to know her ever so well out there; and then, when they come to city next winter, we'll know her through

you. See?"
"Now, Dorothy," said Laura, warningly, "don't you go picking up any queer friends there who will spoil you for Genevieve. Of course, she's particular whom she associates with."
Dorothy did'nt like that. "I guess

smile so cheerfully as he did at first. The game breaks up and the winner is fascinated by the plezsure of making profits so easily. The losers are anxious for another game in which to repair their losses. Another game is arranged. This time earnest faces denote that nerves are at high tension. Fortune flits about the table, the players sit longer, rest is lost and the gamblers rise more fascinated by the game, more determined to meet again. Miss Genevieve needn't associate with me if she doesn't like. I've a friend out there now, she's worth a dozen of your

r Genevieves."
Who is she?" asked Laura, curi-

ously.
"She isn't anybody in particular, I doubtfully. guess." said Dorothy, doubtfully.
Her first name is Jennie, and I guess her last name is Jennie, and I guess her last name is Graham, for she lives on the old Graham place. Her hair is curly and rather red, and she wears it in a big, thick braid. I never saw her able than work; hence, work is often neglected and bright prospects are blighted. The losers, drained of their honest earnings, default board bills and then borrow from friends in order to, at they say to themselves. in a big, thick braid. I never saw her dressed up, and she most always has on brown gingham aprons. She lives over the hill from us, and she can run and climb, and she isn't afraid of cows or as they say to themselves, "get even with the table."

The lives of both winners and losers are already wrecked. They will go to both extremes of fortune and back again, but henceforth, even if they

anything, and—"
"Oh, a regular farmer girl," said Priscilla, scornfully, "Brown ging-ham aprons! She's somebody who lives there all the year round, of

again, but henceforth, even if they may pursue some line of business, they will be incapable of getting the best out of their lives. They are now gamblers, and as such, are spoiled for energetic, persevering, independent effort. If circumstances favor their occupation or the faithful employes do the work the proprietors persect business. course."
"Don't expect us to be nice to her, that's all," said Laura with a laugh.
"I hope to meet Genevieve when we go out there next Saturday."
"Oh, I'm looking forward to it,

too," said Dorothy, eagerly. "I want to show you the barn and the brook and every thing. It seems five years since we were out there last summer, and I think it's lovelier than ever."

is oftener the result of constant attention on the part of proprietors than of favoring circumstances or devoted employes. If business goes badly with the gambler, instead of seeing the cause of failure, he is inclined to turn for aid to the fatal card table. Here, as a pule, he consummates the wreek of Before Saturday came, Dorothy and the new friend had become much better the new friend had become much better acquainted. They played at house-keeping in the clump of fir trees behind the barn, and had the most wonderful tea parties there. They climbed the oak tree to hang up bags of nuts for the birds; and they built harbors in the brook, quite regardless of the fact that the water was so cold it made their fingers ache. Jennie came every afternoon to play with Dorothy, because that saved so much time. When Dorothy had finished her luncheon after coming out from the city, the a rule, he consummates the wreck of himself and his business.

This picture may appear overdrawn and no doubt cannot be applied to any of my readers. Yet, there are many cases in actual life similar to that described. Lam not so such however. scribed. I am not so sure, however, that my remarks do not apply, in some measure, to many young men whose eyes fall on these words, for the praceyes and the praceyes are a post-help than the praceyes and the praceyes are eyes fall on these words, for the practice of gambling in one way or another is very widespread. One youth addicted to it can always find partners for a game. It is not the individual game that is dangerous, not the loss at a single game that is irreparable, but this companion addicted to gambling is Dorothy had finished her luncheon after coming out from the city, the afternoon was half gone, but if Jennie met her at the turn of the road, or better still, at the little station, they could begin playing at once and make the most of the daylight.

this companion addicted to gambling is dangerous. His life is wrecked. There is nothing to reclaim him from his evil habits. He will always suggest Saturday came, and Laura and Priscilla with it. Dorothy met them when the 11 o'clock train came in, and they had a jolly time before luncheon exnis evil habits. He will always suggest a time and place for his game of chance and if you do not absolutely refuse, under any circumstances, to join him, he and his game will so fascinate you that you, too, will be wrecked. It is not the loss at a single game, but the losses ploring the grove, trying the new tennis court, and admiring Dorothy's contrivances for making the trees near the house attractive to the birds. As they were eating their luncheon, Laura besustained in endeavoring to repair losses that ruin the gambler. Even more pitiable than the material losses

gan:
"Oh, Dorothy! I forgot to tell you something very important. Mamma met Mrs. Dinsmore yesterday, and she said they were quite settled in their house here now, and that they should call on your mother soon."
"Yes, mamma called there last "Yes, mamma called there last

week," said Dorothy.
"Well," Laura went on, "mother told her we girls were to be here today, and asked if Genevieve mightn't

day, and asked if Genevieve mightn't come over while we were here, and she said she thought would be very pleasant. So, perhaps they will come this afternoon."

Dorothy didn't care much about Genevieve Dinsmore, for she had formed rather a disagreeable idea of the young lady, and she did not even know where they lived. She thought that it would be much jollier if Jennie would come, but hadn't dared to ask her, fearing she might come in her brown apron and arouse Laura's amusement.

After a game of croquet, the girls in the Christian Register.

They Wake the Torpud Energies—Mach. They wake the same with the digestive and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is esame with the digestive and not how they are likely to be determed they are likely to be fear. Parmelee's Versable Pills were full the fisquing faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism. We have no heitation in saying that Dr. J. C. Kelloggs Dysentery Cordial is without a doubt the best medicine ever interfect to the deventey diarrhea cholera and all summer complaints. Sea cickness, etc. It promptly give relief and never fails to effect a positive relief and never fails to effect a positive veries relief. year—there was a smail girl named Dor-othy. She was really a very good girl indeed. She never had grumpy fits, which are so disagreeable in small girls— or in anybody else, for that matter; she almost always wished to play the year thing the other girls chose; and

she might come in her brown apron har arouse Laura's amusement.

After a game of crequet, the girls sat down on the stone wall half way up the hill. "Let's watch for Genevieve Dinsmore," said Laura. "I can imagine just how she looks. She is probably tall and slender like her mother, and I shouldn't wonder if she wore a lace boa like those big girls have, all fluffy, you know."

"Oh," said Dorothy, giggling.
"And don't you think she'll wear kid gloves and have her hair done up?"

"Why, yes, she might," answered Laura, quite seriously. "Of course, she'll come in a carriage; for the Dinsmore's have three horses, you know." she almost always wished to play the very thing the other girls chose; and she was not a bit snubby to her brother when he could not find his cap. She even said once that she didn't blame him for wearing it in the house, for then he knew where it was, and had it hands, which shows just what sort of a handy—which shows just what sort of a girl she was. Of course everybody liked her, and she always had good

There were two girls in the private school where Dorothy went who were not one bit like her. They had the queerest notions you ever heard of—that is, they thought the things they did were the only things worth doing, and the people they knew were the only people worth knowing; and they tried to make Dorothy feel the same way. She didn't, however. She couldn't help liking bright little Nora Hennessey, for instance, whose father

more's have three horses, you know."

Dorothy was about to say she didn't know and didn't care, when a plump, bright-faced little girl came running bright-faced little girl came running along the stone wall over the brow of the hill, swinging her brown straw hat carelessly on her arm. When she saw Dorothy, she uttered a clear, shrill, bird-note, stopped for a moment to pick up the ribbon that had dropped from her thick braid, and then came somewhat more sedately toward the group. "This is my friend Jennie," said Dorothy politely. Jenny seemed a

Drothy politely. Jenny seemed a little shy at first with the strangers, which was not to be wondered at, considering the extreme coolness of their

greeting.

It is not a nice thing to say, but the truth is that Laura and Priscilla were resitively disagreeable to Jennie. Dortruth is that Laura and Priscilla were positively disagreeable to Jennie. Dorothy tried her best to make things pleasant, but they put on their stiffest company matters, and assumed a dignity quite oppressive to the other two. Poor Dorothy felt quite ashamed of them, and after a little while she proposed a walk to the bubbling spring, which she considered one of the sights of the neighborhood. She and Jennie Nora's father is a janitor?"

Then Dorothy came as near being cross as she ever did; and she replied rather sharply: "Well, I don't want to play with their fathers, anyway, do I? And if it comes to that, I'd rather have jolly, kind Mr. Hennessey for my father than that nervous Mr. Harris, who never has a minute to spare for Florence, and always pokes by himself."

posed a walk to the bubbling spring, which she considered one of the sights of the neighborhood. She and Jennie took the lead, while the other two dragged on behind.

"What's the matter with your fine friends?" asked Jennie, laughingly, when the others could not hear. "I am afraid they don't like me, and guess I had better go home."

Dorothy did not answer immediately, and Jennie, looking at her, saw that

Aparehard Seap SURPRISE MAKES CHILD'S PLAY

see what makes them so queer," she said, hurriedly. "They are nice enough most of the time."
"Don't mind—oh, please don't," said Jennie, comfortingly. "Truly, I don't care a bit. I think it is simply tunny. They are your company, ny. funny. They are your company, anyway, and you have just got to be polite and I will come again when they have

gone."
Things brightened up after that, however. Laura and Priscilla felt a little ashamed of themselves, of course. "I'd just as soon play with her all day," said Laura, complainingly, as day," said Laura, complainingly, as she walked toward the spring with Pris-cilla, "if it wouldn't spoil things when Genevieve Dinsmore comes. She is a countrified-looking little thing, and she hasn't a bit of style; but she might

she hasn't a bit of style; but she might be good fun."

When they saw that Dorothy was really troubled, they exerted themselves to make things pleasanter, and for half an hour the girls stayed together, and even Laura melted honestly in the sunshine of Jennie's fun and Dorothy's hospitable endeavors. However, when Jennie snoke of going home ever, when Jennie spoke of going home they made no effort to detain her, and Dorothy reluctantly said goodbye to the friend whom this trying afternoon

the friend whom this trying afternoon had somehow helped to bring nearer and make dearer.

"You weren't very nice to my friend at first," she said reproachfully, when Jennie was out of sight.

Laura laughed. "Well, I was afraid Generican Diagnore might come and

Genevieve Dinsmore might come, and think us a lot of country girls together."
"Yes, we had a good time afterward; but I think Jenny understood," said Dorothy, rather sadly. "She told me she meant to ask you girls to her home, but she supposed you wouldn't care to come."

As the girls approached the house Dorothy's mother came down the steps

Dorothy's mother came down the steps with another lady.

"Here are the girls, Mrs. Dinsmore," she said; and she introduced all three to the lady, who spoke kindly to them, telling Laura that she had seen her mother only the day before.

"But where is Jenny?" she went on.

"She told me she was coming over here to spend the afternoon with Dorothy. I have heard of Dorothy morning, noon and night for the last week, and Jenny has been very impatient for me to see her new friend."

Dorothy was a quick-witted little

Dorothy was a quick-witted little girl, and she managed to explain that Jennie had started for home. Poor Laura and Priscilla had not much to To find that Jennie and Genevi eve were one and the same person, and that they had been rude and indifferent that they had been rude and indifferent to the very girl they wished most to know, was a hard lesson at the time; but it did them good, for they could not help seeing that, after all, a girl is good for just what she is herself, and not for what she has.—Clara Sherman in the Christian Register.

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