## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

Moral power is the only enduring grandeur. It is the power that grows in the dark, in the years of unpaid labor and unrequited pain, and that, unobserved, indefatigable, survives the fret and storm of life. God searches through the years, carefully picks out through the years, carefully picks out and burnishes the beroic. All else He brushes into oblivion. Into the tissue of this mighty august Humanity enters the long tried patience that cries not, that meekly endures, and, unseen, unrequitted, does its brave work. — Rev. C. F. Bradley.
Spasmodic Enthusiasm.

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Young people are often subject to completely swept off their feet by new ideas, and think that they will accomplish wonders with them. For days they think and dream of nothing else. It may be the making of a cart or some toy, the taking up of a special study, a plan to improve the home or the farm, or to work out some pet theory, or determination to engage in some partic-ular kind of work. But in most cases the enthusiasm cools, the zeal evapor-ates, the fire dies out, and nothing is

made up his mind that he would be a lawyer. He would bend all his energy lawyer. He would bend all his energy to the study of law for perhaps a few weeks. At the end of that time he would throw his law books down in dis-gust and decide that the writings of Coke and Blackstone are dry picking before his fanciful imagination.
Young people who are completely un-

stop to consider whether they are feasible or practicable, rarely have the persistence to follow one to a conclusion. Victims of transitory enthusiasm, they change about from pillar to post until youth and opportunity lie behind them. They work as clerks for a while, teach school a term or two, work in factories, half-learn this trade or that, waste a year, perhaps, in the study of medicine, another in that of law, or a few months in attempting to master the foundation principles of architecture, or in studying some art or science that strikes their fancy for the moment, and almost before they realize it, they are no longer eligible for success. Their lives are made up of fragments which do not belong together, and which no in-genuity could make into a complete

If erratic people of this kind would stick to even the humblest thing they attempt, they would accomplish something; their lives would make some sort of finished pattern, however homely, instead of a mass of disconnected fragments. Nothing can be made out of fragments of different kinds. A beautiful mosaic is made up him but how are of the same tiny bits, but they are of the same

If all the knowledge and unbalanced enthusiasm which so many young men waste in trying scores of things could be put into one worthy endeavor; if every day's work were made to help out that of the previous day; if every bit of experience were made to count upon the one great object of their lives, their power of achievement, their pos-sibilities of increased usefulness and of weaving a beautiful life-pattern would be increased a thousandfold.—Success.

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

By Anna H. Dorsey CHAPTER IV.

" BEWARE OF THE SNAKE, TO-HIC." It is well for the reader of this narrative to keep thss fact in view: that had chief of the Algonquins nited himself in marriage with Winonah, it would have increased the dignity and consequence of her mother's family, as it would have secured to them the chieftainship and grand totem of the tribe. Bitterly disappointed in their ambitions and selfish aspirations, angry and disturbed in mind, they were prepared to unite with Altontinon in y plan she might suggest to them to off a marriage so disastrous to eir schemes of arrogance and pride. It seems strange to associate the vices of civilization with the characters of an ndian story; but believe me, friends, hat human nature, unless wonderfully lignified and hallowed by grace, is the same latent savage everywhere, which only requires circumstances, in a greater less degree, to rouse him from his lair in the heart to seek his greed or revenge. Let us not, then, be too much surprised, however much we may feel grieved at the depravity of these disappinted people, or deem incredible the events which follow. It was not long before whispers began to float about to the injury of Coaina, which at first only excited a scornful expression of denial from her friends. She, all unsuspicions of the plots against her happiness, was as blithe as a bird, wondering often, her sweet humility, why she should e so blessed! Her eyes, like a young loe's, grew softer and more luminous, and her voice, ever thrilling in sweet cadences, I ke the wild birds of the orest, became more low and gentle, and was only heard when her full heart sought to give expression to her grateful happiness, singing the beautiful litanies and touching hymns of the mis-

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Not the least rejoiced of all her friends was old Ma-kee, the unbaptized, who would sit watching her — often in her aunt's lodge; sometimes on the shore; sometimes at the door of the shore; sometimes at the door of the chapel, while she adorned the shrine of the Lady with flowers — his withered the Lady with flowers — and pleased exchapel, while she adorned the shrine of the Lady with flowers — his withered face wearing a grave and pleased ex-

pression, and only breaking the silence to take his pipe from his mouth, and say: "Ugh! it is good!" The affection of this old pagan for Coaina, I have sometimes thought, in connection with her sad story, was a grace bestowed upon him for that act of charity showed by his grandmother to the martyr Bre-

Of those most enraged at Coaina's approaching marriage, was Ahdeek, the Iroquois, who found a ready sympath-izer in Altontinon, and readily enlisted in the service to aid in the accomplishment of that which would finally throw Coaina, helpless and defenceless, in his power. He was now frequently seen at Altontinon's lodge. This was not agreeacute attacks of enthusiasm. They are completely swept off their feet by new pecting any designs against his betrothed, nevertheless so despised the low vices of Ahdeek, that he could not bear to know the air she breathed was good. contaminated with his presence, and desired her to hold no intercourse with

The frosts had tinted the leaves with the most gorgeous hues of crimson and left but embers and ashes.

I have known more than one youth to be so fired by listening to some great greens of cedar, pine and hemlock, gave to the forests the appearance of a great green. Nature seemed to be preparing her robes for a grand festival, instead of a burial. There is something sublime in this glorious passing away of summer, as if in thus gathering about her departure a splendor symbolic of a glad obedience to the law of the great for a boy who delights in action. His enthusiasm for the law had received a deathblow. His mind was ready for some other diversion. He saw a successful physician hurrying about in his of a resurrection to come. Taking their carriage, and thought that medicine is the ideal profession, so he decided at strange that the Indians, in the primit once to become a doctor. But a very short experience with the dry bones of anatomy was sufficient to dampen his their eyes fixed in hope on the setting andor, and he quickly followed some other will-o'-the-wisp which danced luminated the pathway to the hunting grounds of the Great Spirit.

Young people who are completely un-balanced by new ideas, and who do not Lake of the Two Mountains, Lake of the Two Monntains, were preparing for two great events—one was the marriage of events - one was the marriage of their chief, which Father Etienne desired should be celebrated with great solemnity, not only to impress upon his people the dignity of the sacrament but to offer to Tar-ra-hee and Coaina tribute of respect, which he considered them eminently worthy of; the other was the annual migration of the tribe to the hunting grounds of the Northwest.

The young ladies of Montreal, who had known and loved Coaina at the Convent of Notre Dame, sent her a magnificent bridal present of a dress of blue velvet, made in the style of the icturesque attire she wore when they first saw her, embroidered with silver, and a veil of blue crape covered with spangles. They knew her singular devotion to the Blessed Virgin, and thought, justly, that the present would be more acceptable if composed of her colors. It the same box, neatly packed, and directed to their beloved pupil, was a wreath—made by the nurs, with the permission and approval of their superfeather flowers, among which were woven clusters of Roman pearls. Directed to Father Etienne's care, he no sooner opened the box than be sent for Coaina, to whom he presented them with genuine pleasure.

"My father," said Coaina, looking upon the costly presents spread out before her, "these are very rich and beautiful! They are too fine for me. I should be ashamed to were them. I eve prepared a more simple and befitt-

"Coaina, my child, these things must be worn, according to the intenmust be worn, according to the intention which prompted the gifts. You cannot refuse to do so without appearing proud and ungrateful, which you are not. If I thought they would give birth in your heart to one single throb of vanity, I should at once advise you to burn them shall not be dishonored by having his shall not be dishonored by having his will be dishonored by having his will be dishonored by the deadly moccasin creeping in the grass!" Then Ma-kee wrapped his hall not be dishonored by having his will be dishonored by that is this shadow that comes "What is this shadow that comes are thought the face of the sun sometimes. It is nothing strange—but between the according to the face of the sun sometimes. It is nothing strange—but be their wings in the face of the sun sometimes. It is nothing strange—but be that gray close the same of the snake, To-hic; beware of the s up. But wear them, my child—it will please your good friends in Montreal; choose," said Father Ettenne, my

"Yes, my father; but something has happened—I am troubled—may I speak to you?" said Coaina.

to you?' said Coaina.
'Yes—yes. But. my child, what is
the meaning of all this? I confess that
you perples me!' said Father Etienne, perceiving, as he looked up, that Coaina's eyes were full of tears.
'What is the trouble?''

"There is something, I do not understand what," she said, timidly, "that causes some, who were formerly my best friends, to curl their lips at me as trey pass; they have no greeting for me when I salute them, but look me full in the face, and, with a toss of the nead, turn away.'

"Tut! tut! my good child! I fear that it is a little envy on their part. and a little imagination on yours. Did you never hear, Coaina, that when one s about to marry, all one's faults are trumped up and magnified, and when one dies, all of one's virtues are only remembered. So don't give yourself annecessary trouble about one's looks. Looks can't burt one. So that your conscience is clear, and each duty per-formed with a view to the approval of

will be your refuge and protection."

"That is my hope!" she replied, with a smile that irradiated her countenance—"that is my hope!" Then. kneeling, she received Father Etienne's blessing, and went away loaded with the rich gifts which she was to wear at a supreme moment, but not as a bride. She had never hinted to Father Etienne anything relative to the unkind treat-ment which she had for a long time re-ceived from her aunt and Winonah, because she not only feared to wound charity thereby, but believed, in her

Abdeek to him, not caring to trouble him about trifles; and in fact, although the effect of these annoyances was so disagreeable and serious a matter to her, there was scarcely anything tang-ible or grave enough in them to justify an appeal to Father Etienne; he was, therefore, at that time, entirely ignorant of all the undercurrent of deceit and wickedness that was going on, to the prejudice of Coaina. Altontinon and Winonah approached the sacraments regularly. Alas! yes; they dared to fine for the bride of an Algonquin Christian. and Winonah approached the sacraments regularly. Alas! yes; they dared to approach the august feast of the altar, as Judas did; they dared invite Jesus Christ into their hearts, which were the said, scanning her for a moment with grave scorn, from head to foot, then passed on with quick, angry the abode of devils; they dared again to crucify Him by their malice towards His faithful servant, who, in return, prayed for them night and day, and frequently offered her worthy Communions for their temporal and spiritual

One evening, Coaina, having remained later than usual in the chapel, where him, but leave the lodge whenever he came into it, which she invariably did.

Day after day rolled on, and the month of the falling leaves had come.

she had received much consolation in prayer, returned home, and found her aunt and Winonah in raptures over a month of the falling leaves had come. superb mantle of mole-skins, fringed richly with gold, and lined with cloth. Coaina had never seen anything which struck her as being so magnificent, in her life, and she expressed her admiration with simple earnestness, without once inquiring to whom it belonged. If she thought about it at all, her idea was that it belonged to her aunt. What, then, was her surprise when Altontinon threw it over her shoulders, saying:
"Tar ra hee knows how to make princely gifts to his bride. The Queen of England might be proud of this

> Oh, how I wish I were you, Coaina!" exclaimed Winonah, closning her hands. "For me! Oh. it is too grand, too costly for me! When was Tar ra hee

"This afternoon, while you were at the chapel. He will not be back until to-morrow evening. He has gone, in his cance, to fish, up the Ottawa, and the word he left is that you meet him on the shore when he returns, with his gift, this superb mantle, about you,

aid Altontinon.
"How foolish is Tar-ra hee to have me make a show of myself," she said, with a low laugh, as she smoothed the velvety fur with her small dusky hand. "I shall, however, do as he wishes; really I am ashamed of such grand

"It is not too fine for the bride of our sachem, Coaina! Why, gold, and silver, and precious stones, would not be too grand for you! But what have you got there?" said Winonah.

"Something which I will show you by and by," replied Coaina, who had felt Winonah's sneer, and then, gathering up the mole-skin manile with the other things which she held in her arms, she retired to her own apartment. Then Altontinon and Winonah embraced each other, laughed and danced as if they were wild, and making other signs expressive of triumph, pointed towards Coaina's apartment with fiendish glee.

The next evening Coaina folded the nole-skin mantle and hung it upon her arm, then threw a gray cloak about her in such a manner as to conceal its gold fringes and scarlet lining, and was about leaving the lodge to go down to the lake to wait for Tar ra-hee, when her aunt accosted her with a discom-

"To wait for Cyril, as he left word," she mildly answered.
"Oh! But where is the mantle?

He was very particular in his wish for you to wear it," said her aunt, anxiously.
"I have it here," replied the un

suspecting girl, as she lifted her cloak, that Altontinon might see it. "I could not wear it through the village without exciting too much observation, so I thought I would put it about me after I

wishes, as well as his bridal present, slighted in that way. Shame upon please your good friends in Montreal; it will please Tar-ra-hee and your people to see you splendidly dressed on your wedding day. After that, you your wedding day. After that, you can wear them for penance, if you choose," said Father Etienne, laughsistance, she had put it around her, and fastened the showy gilt clasps over her bosom. "Now go," she added, "you are too poor-spirited to be the wife of our chief."

What was it that, like a strain of clear music, suddenly whispered to Coaina's heart: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of hearen?" She apply by the strain of She could not tell, but, re peating the words to herself, she walked from the lodge, forgetful of all else, while her eyes wore that same far-off expression which we have before decribed. She did not see the scornful looks directed towards her, or the low uttered sneers as she passed the various groups collected in front of the lodges in the village, on her way to the lake; still less would she have inderstood them even had she them.

The soft music of the waves rushing swiftly to the shore, and melting upon the sands-the cool, crisp wind, and the broad track of gold and crimson light thrown across the lake by the de clining sun, roused Coaina from her far-off dreams, or rather from her introverted communings; and, selecting a sheltered seat upon the gnarled roots of an ancient maple, whose branches, Almighty God, why should you be disturbed? Go home, my child, assured that she who is the 'Help of Christians' lake, she folded her hands upon her knees, and awaited the coming of Tar-ra-hee. At length, afar off. and in the very midst of the sun's golden track, canoe appeared upon the dancing waters; nearer and nearer it sped lik an arrow, under the sinewy strength of the young chief's arms. Coaina could of the water, looking as if they were plated with burnished gold; then they were drawn in, and Tar-ra-hee stood up, his symmetrical form showing in noble relief against the bright sky; his eye swept the shore; Coaina waved a bright scarf with which she had covered her head; he made a glad gesture with his hands, again resumed his seat, and by a now see the paddles flashing in and out

few vigorous strokes of the paddle brought his birchen canoe gliding swiftly up upon the sands. Securing some of the finest and largest of his fish, he sprang upon the shore and hastened towards. Coning such sprang upon the shore and hastened towards Coaina, who, with a smile of welcome, modestly advanced to meet him, when he suddenly halted—his face

step. Here was sudden darkness for Coaina! His own gift, worn at his own command to show her value for it, to excite such cruel anger! It was a mystery which was inexplicable to her. Tears gathered in her eyes, her hands trembled, and she was obliged to sit down while she tried to unclasp the mantle. Bewildered and grieved, she returned slowly homeward, the mantle hanging upon her arm, and when she was once more within the solitude of her own little apartment, she tossed it into an obscure corner, and, with a It into an obscure corner, and, with a feeling of desolation, knelt, weeping and sorrowful, to lay her griefs where she had ever offered her joys, at the feet of Jesus and Mary. By and by she grew more composed, and began to hope for the best. Guileless herself, she suspected no evil in others—far less did she imagine the existence of less did she imagine the existence of any base designs against her. After a while Altontinon came in under pretence of borrowing a needle, and asked :

"Did Tara-ra hee come?"
"Yes, he came," replied Coaina. "Were you there in time to see him? "I saw him."

"How did he think his bride looked in that royal mantle?" asked Altontinen, with an evil glitter in her eyes.
"I believe he thought it, after all,

too fine, 'she said, looking down.
"The unreasonable! But, child, it
was no use to cry about that. Tar-rahee is only like all other men—none
are constant," said Altontinon, with a

"I think that Cyril is. Nothing can shake my faith in him. We must not judge him rashly," said Coaina, gravely. "I won't dispute the point with you.

Settle it yourself. But did you hear that there's great sickness among the Iroquois?"
"No. Poor people! What is it?"

"A sort of dreadful fever. Father Etienne has gone up there to baptize some of them who are dying. It is worse up near the forest, where the un-baptized ones live."
"Ah, may God bring them safely into His fold before their departure?" exclaimed Coaina, forgetful of her own

sorrow, as she thought of the needs o the dying. "And," continued Altontinon, "that

filthy pagan, Ahdeek, has been here blubbering like a woman, and looking like a scare-crow, because his mother is ill and won't let the medicine man come in to her. Then he told me to ask you to talk to the White Mother for her."

"I will, most gladly," said Coaina, who was only too happy to be engaged in a work of charity. Then she bathed her face, and wrapping her gray cloak about her once more, started to go down to the chapel to pray for the sick. and particularly implore the assistance of the Blessed Virgin for the conver sion of Ahdeek's dying mother. Near the chapel she met old Ma kee, who stopped her to inquire where Tar-ra-

hee was.
"At his lodge, I suppose, Ma-kee.

He has just returned from fishing."

"He is not there, To hic. He started an hour ago for Montreal," said the old Indian. "Ugh! Black clouds open their wings in the face of the sun sometheir wings in the face of the sun sometheir wings.

What is this shadow that comes darkening my heart?" thought Coaina "I thought it was gone forever, but I feel the chill of it again. O, Great Spirit," she cried, prostrating herself before the altar, "Thou sendest us joy; Thou sendest us sorrow; whatever Thou doest is right; only keep me by the hand while the danger passes; let me cling closer to thee, sweet Mother of Jesus, that I may not perish in the dark vaters!

Two or three days passed by, and Coaina saw but too plainly that her people looked askance at her. Som refused to notice her at all—others re-turned only a haughty nod to her salu-tations, and once, when she met Father Etienne, she imagined that, although he spoke kindly, he received her with stern and troubled expression of untenance, neither stopping, as usual, say a pleasant word, or lay his hand o say a pleasant word, or lay his hand pon her head in blessing. Even the ttle children began to shrink from er, and stood back, gazing wonder-ye'd at her, whenever she addressed hem, or sought to gather them about er. She felt bewildered by the trangeness of itall, but Father Etienne ad told but that corphans "it was half had told her that perhaps "it was half envy on the part of others, and half imagination in herself"—therefore it imagination in herself —therefore it might be so; she would not resent it, but bear it patiently, in the good hope that God would accept her humiliation, which she offered in the true spirit of penance, in satisfaction for the many faults of her life, and in His own good time disperse the cloud which gathered so loweringly over her. Altoution so loweringly over her. Altontinon and Winonah were jubilant, and affected to be extremely kind to her, while Coaina, nothing doubting their sin cerity, received their extraordinary attentions. tentions with gratitude, and felt comforted that they at least clung to her. TO BE CONTINUED.



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