

APRIL 1, 1911

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

RESIST THE BEGINNINGS

Many a man who is now leading a most sinful life was in the days of his childhood and youth living in spotless purity, piety and God-fearing...

To such persons who have fallen, the memory must still recall the first approach of temptation that later conquered them, and the recall of the mind from it with terror...

This has happened to many a person, who has fallen from the life of grace that he led in his youth. The mind gradually becomes habituated to, and finally controlled by temptations...

No man sins by compulsion, or because of the gravity of the temptation; he becomes corrupt in a day. He becomes so by not resisting the lesser faults that are followed by greater ones...

"You smoke thirty cigarettes a day?" "Yes, on the average."

"You don't blame them for your run-down condition?" "Not in the least. I blame my hard work."

The physician shook his head. He smiled in a vexed way. Then he took a leech out of a glass jar.

"Let us show you something," he said. "Here your arm."

The cigarette smoker bared his pale arm, and the other laid the leech, black leech upon it. The leech fell to work busily. Its body began to swell.

"If they both die," said the patient, "I'll swear off—or, at least, I'll cut down my daily allowance from thirty to ten."

Even as he spoke the smaller leech shivered and dropped on his knee dead, and a moment later the larger one fell beside it.

"This is ghastly," said the young man; "an worse than the pestilence to these leeches."

"It is the empyreumatic oil in your blood," said the medical man. "All cigarette smokers have it."

"Doctor," said the young man, regarding the three dead leeches thoughtfully, "I half believe you're right." True Voice.

A WORD FOR TRIED ONES

A blacksmith, about eight years after he had given his heart to God, was approached by an intelligent unbeliever with the question: "Why is it you have so much trouble? Have you been watching you? Since you joined the church and began to walk square and seem to love everybody, you have had twice as many trials and accidents as you had before."

I thought that when a man gave himself to God his troubles were over. Isn't that what the parson tells us?"

With a thoughtful, but glowing face, the blacksmith replied: "Do you see this piece of iron? It is for the springs of a carriage. I have been tempering it, for some time. To do this I heat it red hot, and then plunge it into a tub of ice-cold water. This I do many times. If I find it taking temper, I heat and hammer it unmercifully. In getting the right piece of iron I found several that were too brittle. So I threw them in the scrap pile. Those scraps are worth about a cent a pound."

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LTD., Walkerville, Ont.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

LITTLE TOM

As Officer James Murray was nearing the south limit of his beat, he saw his little friend, Tom Rogers, the newsboy, standing near the lamp-post on the northwest corner of State and Madison streets.

It was a cold December night, and from the light of the lamp which seemed to pierce its way through the flakes of snow, the officers could see the shivering boy, now kicking his heels together and again blowing his breath on his fingers in order to keep warm.

"It's a wonder this government wouldn't wake up and do something for the likes of this little lad," murmured the officer to himself.

"Now wouldn't it be better for Congress to take some of the millions of dollars which it wastes every year by printing useless matter and in the numerous other ways, and build homes for the orphans and the poor of this country?"

"I know," replied Tom, "but you see I didn't want to get 'stuck' on these 'extras.' I wanted to make a little extra money before Christmas to buy my mother a little present."

"Hullo there, Officer Jim," said the little fellow, "ain't you kind a late getting around to-night?"

"Yes, I am, rather late," replied Murray. "I walked up to Lake street with the sergeant. We stood there some time; he was telling me about some changes that were made in the police department to-day. But what keeps you here? Sure you always left before this?"

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MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES



Best Yeast in the World Sold and Used Everywhere

Where the Beautiful Rivers Flow (By Rev. N. J. Ryan)

Oh, I'll sing to-night of the fairy land, in the lap of the ocean sea...

But oh, alas! how can I sing? 'tis an exile breathes the strain...

And I'll sing of Emmet's lonely fate, and of Emmet's lonely grave...

And I'll sing of Ireland's ancient days, when her stires were kingly men...

And I'll sing of the land where the rainbow arches o'er the sea...

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RIGHT VIEWS

The Pilot, while it is watchful to expose the mistakes which so often come from non-Catholic sources, takes a great pleasure in recognizing the good words that are spoken in the cause of social virtue.

The professor said: "The idealization of motherhood has been common throughout human history, but such is not the case at the present time."

Some of the sentences uttered by various speakers in this Religious Education Convention are full of wisdom. "Reverence for personality," in the motto of President King of Oberlin College, is a sentiment that needs to be brought to the front repeatedly in order to counteract that unfortunate spirit of irreverence which may be classed as one of the prime causes of moral decay in the nation.

It is so much easier to find fault than to doff one's prejudices and enter into the soul of another...

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Advertisement for New Century Washer, featuring an illustration of the machine and descriptive text about its efficiency and durability.

Professional JOHN F. FAULTS, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Ac. Money to Loan, Robinson Hall Chambers, Opposite Court House, London, Canada.

THE MODERN WAY OF HOME DYEING. It is so easy to dye that all can do it. Buy one of the DYEOLA dyes...

STAMMERS. The methods employed at the Arnott Institute for the cure of stammering...

VARICOSE VEINS, Varicocele, etc. promptly relieved and permanently cured by A'SORBINEJEL.

Large advertisement for Preston Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited. Features the slogan 'Cheap Enough For A Barn—Fine Enough For A Cathedral' and 'The Roof That's Good'. Includes an illustration of a barn and a cathedral, and detailed text about the benefits of their roofing products.