CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

The very struggle to keep one's head above water and guard against failure, hard times, or panies, the constant effort to stretch a little capital over a large business and adjusts means to ends, develops managing ability, leadership, staying power, stamina, and grit which no amount of working for others in an ordinary situation could ever produce. It is the spur of necessity constantly It is the spur of necessity constantly nushing us on, putting our powers to the test, and calling upon all our in genuity and inventiveness and original. genuity and inventiveness and originality-it is the situation that forces us to a perpetual effort to do our utmost to bring things out right — that develops bring things out right — that develops power. We grow most in a situation that forces us to think, study, and plan ways and means of engineering our business or enterprise.—O. S. M., in Suc-

Every Citizen in Politics.

cess.

The privileges of citizenship rest on the duties of citizenship, says the Cath elic Columbian. In this country all the citizens are in politics. They ought not to shirk the responsibility of gov ernment. They should take part not only in the elections of efficials, but also in the nomination of candidates for the public offices. They should not leave the selection of nominees either bosses or to " bums."

Mayor Mark Fagan of Jersey City said only the other day on this subject: "Too many Christian men stand aside and look with horror and disgust on the and look with horror and disgust on the existing conditions in our public life—conditions for which they are responsible. Every man owes it to his country and to his God to take an active part in politics. Join the clubs of your party and do not leave all the work to the political 'heelers' and the 'graft-

If all good citizens would do their duty, they could lift politics out of the mire, send the professional politicians to the rear and accomplish every needed

Self-Reliance in Business

It is true that some people lack in-tiative, leadership, and executive ability sufficient to enable them to go into siness for themselves wherein they business for themselves wherein they must employ others; but there are a great many things which even these people can do which will not require the employment of others, which would give them the ineffable boon of inde-

It is the locked up forces within, that lie deep in our natures, not those which are on the surface, that test our mettle. It is within everybody's power to call out these hidden forces, to be some body, and to do something worth while in the world, and the man who does not do it is violating his sacred birthright. Every man who goes through the world with great continents of undiscovered possibilities locked up in him commits a sin against himself and that which borders on a crime against civil

Do not be afraid to trust yourself. Have faith in your own ability to think along original lines. If there is any-thing in you, self reliance will bring

Whatever you do, cultivate a spirit of manly independence in doing it. Let your work express yourself. Do not be a mere cog in a machine. Do your own thinking and carry out your own ideas, as far as possible, even though working for another.—O. S. M., in Success.

A Hero of To-cay.

There is no need to go back for heroes to the age of Homer or to the days of knighthood — there are heroes to day sho yield to none in self sacrifice and obility of achievement.

nobility of achievement.

On Friday of last week a fireman,
Maurice Lynch, sixty five years old, an
employe of the Standard Gaslighting
Company of New York, proved himself
a hero. His hours of duty ended at
0:30 that day. His little son, Maurice,
had gone to the gashouse to meet him
and walk home with him. His assistant,
lance Warren, trenty nine years old. James Warren, twenty nine years old, had arrived to relieve him. Just then one of the boilers in the company plant at One Hundred and Seventeenth street and East River exploded. Boil ing pitch, blazing cil and steam enveloped the men and the boy, and the tar and the oil burst into flames. explosion threw all three of them down and their clothing caught fire at once. The steam scalded them wherever it reached their flesh. Apparently they were doomed.

But old Lynch thought of his little boy. He resolved to save the child. Exerting what strength was left to him, he stood up, found young Maurice, picked him up and staggered with him to the street. Encouraged by the thought that the boy was saved and refreshed by the cool air outside, the old man probed best first the cool air outside, the man rushed back into the blazing, man rushed back into the blazing, seething room, groped his way to the boilers, found the valve cock, and, although it was nearly red hot, turned it shut, thus preventing the spread of the fire to nearby gas tanks. Then he felt around for Warren, found him unconscious on the floor and dragged him scious on the floor and dragged him outside.

ne

d;

3430

d,

Warren was fatally injured, Lynch will recover, and little Maurice was not

Engines extinguished the blaze after it had consumed the boiler house. But for Lynch's pluck the whole plant would have been destroyed.

Heroes? Where are there greater heroes in history than Maurice Lynch, laborer of New York?—Catholic Colum-

One Man's Success, Another's Failure Two Chicago millionaires died in New York recently within a few days of each other, the one despised and the other respected and admired, says the Catholie Columbian. Yerkes and Field were alike only in this—they both made heaps of money. But the one gave way to his will passions and spread ruin, while the

to crush out competition-to destroy He built up, he developed, he sought new ways, he wanted to live and let live: he thought that there was room

enough for all.

Born a farmer's boy, beginning life as a clerk in a dry goods store in a small town, he went West to Chicago, and soon struck out for himself. Quiet, nodest and unassuming, but energetic, frugal, enterprising, persistent and determined, he began to prosper from

He went from success to success, and when he died his estate was valued at He laid down principles for himself in

business life which he himself set forth as follows: "He never gives a note.

"He never buys a share of stock on margin.
.. He is against speculation.

"He is no borrower.
"He has made it a point not to incumber his business with mortgages.
"He does business on a 'cash basis.'

"He tries to sell on shorter time than his competitors." "He tries to sell the same grade of

"He tries to sent the same grade or goods for a smaller price."
"He holds his customers to a strict meeting of their obligations."
His dry goods emporium in Chicago was one of the sights of the city. He

had stores in other places. He owned real estate. He had stocks and bonds. The acquisitiveness that was useful to him in the beginning of his career, clung to him to the end. He gave to charity, he was interested in art, but he kept accumulating money to the end. His character would have been finer if, after he had amassed sufficient means to do great things in the business world, he had put the rest of his possessions and his superfluous income to some noble work of beneficence. But habit a master. He went on adding prop erty to property, directing, planning, deciding, until the very end.

He was not without his sorrows. His wife died. His only son, who by the way became a Catholic after marriage, was accidently killed only a few months ago. He had other griefs that need we be mentioned.

not be mentioned.

And now he is dead and has been judged. He has been taken to task for the manner in which he used his wealth. He has been made to give an account for every dollar. So far as the public know he has been able to say that it was made honestly and honorably, with suffering and loss to no one, but with benefit to all who helped him in its ac-

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Miss Y. gave up her school to travel abread with friends. After a year's absence she returned, and sought and obtained a position in another school.

"I'm afraid I'm giving you more than you can manage," said the principal, "sizing up" the little Dresden - like figure. "This is the worst room in the school. Miss X. resigned because the

boys gave her so much trouble."
"Oh, I'm stronger than I look: I've managed boys before," she replied con fidently. fidently.
Little Miss Y. (she weighs all of

Little Miss Y. (she weighs all of ninety pounds) was at the desk when the boys filed in. At least five of them were taller than the teacher. These five she summoned promptly and demanded their names. Then she addressed the room: "Boys," she said, smiling cordially, "I'm glad to see you; I hope you are glad to see me." No I hope you are glad to see me." No answer. "I feel that we are going to be friends. Now,I appoint James B—and Richard L—and David E—and

and Richard L—and David E—and William M—and Henry F—as the eleventh grade guard of honor; they will help me to preserve order. I trust that their task will not be difficult. Now, I want all my boys to shake hands with me, so that I may feel that they welcome me to the room. My guard

The five big boys walked up sheep-ishly and shook hands with the teacher, who thereupon put each one in charge of an aisle of desks. of an aisie of dessas. Your aisie, 'and the ten smaller boys followed James to the desk to shake hands. "Now, Richard, march your boys here." Big Richard obeyed; ten more lined up for a greeting, and so on until the fifty five formerly obsteperous

pupils had clasped hands with the new teacher.

When all were seated once more the When all were seated once more the little general surveyed her army. "Now, boys," she said, smiling at them with appealing confidence, "you make it easy for me and I'll make it easy for you." They did. The general's rule was mild; she left rigor to the "captains," who, "dressed in a little brief anthority," were transformed from bullying ringleaders of mischief into stern disciplinarians.

Here's another story of the conquest of "that noble savage, the human boy." It was a white, bitingly cold February afternoon. The snow was hard with a three days' crust. Sleighing and a three days' crust. Sleighing and skating were in season, and the boys had "slides" innumerable. One of these was just opposite the door of the house in which the little invalid was trying to live. It was a "dandy" slide, with the excellent conditions of an uninhabited fence for a background, and consequently no householders to slip on the pavement and interfere with good sport. For this reason the slide had many patrons. From the highways and the byways they gathered, a very rabble of boys of all ages and conditions, so many that they were obliged to form a procession and take turns on the icy slope, six or more in a train, and the season the slide to form a procession and take turns on the licy slope, six or more in a train, and the season was trained to form a procession and take turns on the licy slope, six or more in a train, and the season was trained to form a procession and take turns on the licy slope, six or more in a train, and the season was trained to the season was the season was trained to the season the icy slope, six or more in a train, slipping, colliding, tumbling. And, ob, the pandemonium of noise when those forty odd boys yelled and shieked in unremitting chorus!

The little patient tossed uneasily. His weakened frame trembled to the vibration of the choral screeching. "So ther lived a decent life and was a useful and desirable citizen.

No one envied Marshall Field his riches. They were honestly acquired, the fruits of business ability, thrift, industry, courage. Their production had given employment to a legion of persons who received from him fair pay for their services. Customers who dealt with him got the worth of their money. He did not try to monopolize business,

portly, aproned figure trying to return unobserved, dug their nails into the snow crusts and pelted her most un-mercifully with the frozen ammunition. Now, the Mercuria, although no dip-

lomat, was a natural fighter. In fact, this Amazonian quality so overbalanced ner really admirable talents, a la Rorer, that the powers that be were forced to part with her at last. On this occasion, however, her warrior spirit did yeoman service. She retired into the house and returned in an incredibly short and returned in an incredibly short time with a scuttleful of hot ashes. Bounding across the street, she dashed into the midst of the sliders, and by the suddenness of her attack routed them temporarily. The "Lady of the House" heard her satisfied "he ow!" as she scattered the ashes on the ice.
Again the front door slammed, and yet again the Mercuria made her second trip. This time she wore a huge sun-bonnet to protect her eyes from half a hundred snowballs. And the scuttle was a weapon now; it held red hot coal. The resourceful Mercuria had dumped The resourceful Mercuria had dumped her kitchen fire that she might the more effectually destroy the citadel of the enemy. Surprised, the sliders re-treated to a respectful distance, and with angry eyes watched the burning coals hissing and sinking into the per-fect smoothness of the slide. It was raised, Mercuria had triumphed, and ruined. Mercuria had triumphed, and when she had built her new fire in the kitchen she came up stairs and de-claimed the Iliad of her conquest.

The next afternoon the youthful foemen had recruited for repairs. It was Mercuria's day out, and they gleefully snowballed her all the way to the car. Then they returned to the field. If those boys exert themselves through life as they did that day they should capture the highest rewards of persevering industry. Two of them fetched and carried bucketsful of hot water for full house and whole highest results. afull hour, and a whole brigade worked with hatches and fire shovels to root out Mercuria's conquering ashes. The Lady of the House" was in despair. shouted and cat called and bl deafening trumpets, and all the while the small sufferer moaned and tossed and implored for an impossible silenc. At last he sat up straight, pooliite lad! still beautiful with his fever flushed face, his wildly bright eyes, his tu abled

yellow floss of hair.
"Tell them how it hurts me!" he pleaded. Who could resist his hoarse little appeal? Not his hearer, who a few moments later stood among the shouters.

"Boys, you are having a good time," she began. "How would you like to be in pain, night and day, and weary

From want of sleep?"

No ans xer. A general sulkiness.

"There's a little boy up there," indicating the sick room windows. "He is making a brave fight for his life,

boys. Aren't you going to help him to live? This noise is killing him. He is suffering tortures. Now, you don't want to give him more pain, do you?"

One thin, sharp nosed lad threw down his shovel. "It's the little kid with the flaxy head. He was in the baby

com in our school. Come on, fellers give him a chance !"
That's right," said the largest boy, "That's right," said the large." 'That's right, "Why didn't what's her

approvingly. "Why didn't what's her name tell us, 'stead of spoiling ourslide with her old ashes?" "We ain't going to have all this work for nothing. I'm going to still water here to night and make a new slide. It's nobody's business; people don't ow both sides of the street!" So said a freekle faced urchin, when the

So said a freekie facea uterin, largest boy tumbled him into a snow-bank and scrubbed his screaming face. Then Sharp Nose spoke up: "Fellers, I know a peach of a slide just a little way from here." An impressive pause, and then: "They's fences both sides of the steeet!"

sides of the steeet!"
Irresistible argument! The small workmen shouldered their tools and followed their leader to the houseless street of the peachy slide. And the Lady of the House were the honors of the training. "Burybody." in Catholic arbitration .- " Busybody," in Catholic Standard and Times.

Many of those who now look upon all serence to the "Godless common reference as an attack of a corrupt hier schools republican institutions may this form of government, so live to se n in the hands of a genera dear to them, in the hands of a genera tion of infidels, educated at the public expense in a philosophy that has no religious sanctions, who, having no fear of God, will soon come to have little regard for the highest well being of man.—Editor Stone in N. Y. Journal of tion of in Commerce

There is nothing so good for you these days, to keep Stomach right and Liver

Of course, you know that. This is just to remind you if you are not feeling "up to the

MUST GO ABROAD TO LEARN.

Writing of the recent reception as Catholic, in Rome, of Sir Cyril Stanley Rose, the North west Review says that this new convert is a grandson of Mr. John Rose, a Scotchman who went to Canada as a young man and who, after a career of some prominence there, returned to the old country and lived in England. Our esteemed Our esteemed contemporary comments: "Had the family remained in Montreal it is not likely that any of its members would have found the pearl of great price. Protestant fashionable society in that city is as ignorant of Catholic life as if the week energizing around them it were not energizing around them in its most practical and edifying forms. But when such persons get transplanted to Ergland, they not seldom realize that many of the very best people in what is to them the very greatest country in the world are stanneh Catbolics, and this leads them to reflect and examine the claims of Catholicism as they never would have done in a Canadian city where our faith is supposed to be identified with the French and Irish elements. Some twenty years ago there appeared in England a booklet entitled 'We Catho-lics,' which enumerated the celebrities in art, literature and the professions, who belonged to the Catholic church. It was an astonishing and irrefutable revelation of the fact that no other religion in the British Isles could point to so many distinguished men and women in proportion to the total number of its adherents; for it must be borne in mind that Catholics still form but a small fraction of the entire population of England and Scotland." in art, literature and the professions,

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THE SETTING HEN-Her failures have discouraged many a poultry raiser.

You can make money raising chicks in the right way-lots of it.

No one doubts that there is money in raising chickens with a good Incubator and Brooder. Users of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder have all made money. If you still cling to the old idea that you can successfully run a poultry business using the hen as a hatcher, we would like to reason with you. In the first place, we can prove to you that your actual cash loss in eggs, which the 20 hens should lay during the time you keep them hadding and brooding, will be enough to part of a Chatham Incubator and Brooder in five or a Chatham Incubator and Brooder in five or six hatches, to say nothing whatever of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder. If you allow a hen to set, you lose at least if you allow a hen to set, you lose at least in the point of the chatham incubator and Brooder.

of the Chatham incubator and Brooter.

If you allow a hen to set, you lose at least sight weeks of laying (three weeks hatching and live weeks taking care of the chickens), or ay in the eight weeks she would lay at least hree dozen eggs. Let the Chatham Incubator on the hatching, while the hen goes on laying stres. our No. 3 Incubator will hatch as many eggs s twenty setting hens, and do it better. Now, here is a question in arithmetic:—

bere is a question in arithmetic:

If you keep 20 hens from laying
for 8 weeks, how much each do
you lose if each hen would have
laid 3 dozen eggs, and eggs are
laid 3 dozen eggs, and eggs are
Therefore, when the Chatham Incubator is
natching the number of eggs that twenty hens
would hatch, it is really earning in eash for you
\$3.00, besides producing for your profit chicks
by the wholesale, and being ready to do the
ame thing over again the moment each hatch
soff.

Don't you think, therefore, that it was to

is off.

Don't you think, therefore, that it pays to keep the hens laying and let the Chatham Incubator do the hatching?

There are many other reasons why the Chatham Incubator and Brooder outclasses the setting hen Chatham Incubator and Browler
the setting hen.

The hen sets when she is ready. The Chatham Incubator is always ready. By planning
to take off a hatch at the right time, you may
have plenty of broilers to sell when broilers
are scarce and prices at the top notch. If you
depend on the hen, your chicks will grow to
broilers just when every other hen's chicks are
being marketed, and when the price is not so
stiff.

being marketed, and whether stiff.

The hen is a careless mother, often leading her chicks amongst wet grass, bushes, and in places where rate can confiscate her young.

The Chatham Brooder behaves itself, is a perfect mother and very rarely loses a chick, and is not infested with lice.

Altogether, there is absolutely no reasonable reason for continuing the use of a hen as a hatcher and every reason why you should have a Chatham incubator and Brooder. We are making a very special offer, which it will pay you to investigate.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder has created a New Era in Poultry Raising.

The setting Hen as a Hatcher has been proven a Commercial Failure.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder has always proved a Money Maker.

Any woman with a little leisure time at her disposal can, without any previous experience or without a cent of cash, begin the poultry business and make money right from the start. Perhaps you have a friend who is doing so. If not, we can give you the names of many who started with missiving only to be surprised by the case and rapidity with which the profits came to them.

Of course, suggested departs.

of the course, success depends on getting a the start. You must begin right. You can ver make any considerable money as a ditry raiser with hens as hatchers. You set have a good Incubator and Brooder, but s means in the ordinary way an investment ich, perhaps you are not prepared to make it now, and this is just where our special er comes in.

WE WILL SHIP NOW TO YOUR STATION FREIGHT PREPAID

A CHATHAM INCUBATOR and BROODER

Mn. 1- 60 Eggs No. 3-240 Eggs

THE CHATHAM INCUBATOR-IL success has encouraged many to make more money than they ever thought possible out of chicks.

Every Farmer Should

Raise Poultry Almost every farmer "keeps hens," but, while he knows that there is a certain amount of profit in the business, even when letting it take care of itself, few farmers are aware of how much they are losing every year by not getting into the poultry business in such a way as to make real money, ent of it.

s and make money right from the start, app you have a friend who is doing so, we can give you the names of many who with much missiving only to be surby the ease and rapidity with which the came to them.

course, success depends on getting a start. You must begin right. You can make any considerablachers. You have a good Incubator and Brooder, but neans in the ordinary way an investment, perhaps you are not prepared to make how provided in the poultry business without a cent of each n. If we were not sure that the Chathan alta ait and a reasonable amount of effort on part you are sure to make money, wild not make the special orier below.

The setting hen as a hatoher will never be a commercial success. Her business is to lay of money as a start. You must begin right. You can make should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and she should be kept at it. The only gyrs and the prolity business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such a way as to make the poultry business in such as harder busy at the poultry business in such a way as to m

out interfering with their regular household duties.

The market is always good and prices are never low. The demand is always in excess of the supply and at certain times of the year you can practically get any price you care to ask for good broilers. With a Chatham Incubator and Brooder you can start hatching at the right time to bring the chickens to marketable broilers when the supply is very low and the prices accordingly high. This you could never do with hens as hatchers.

We know that there is money in the poultry business for every farmer who will go about it right. All you have to do is to get a Chatham Incubator and Brooder and start it. But perhaps you are not prepared just now to spend the money. This is why we make the special offer.

IS THIS FAIR?

where rats can combscate ner young.

The Chatham Brooder behaves itself, is a perfect mother and very rarely losses a chick, and is not intested with lice.

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