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CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

No one has a right to be so busy as to ignore or trifle with the little cour-tesies of life. When a man is so absorbed in his own schemes that he cannot utter a cheery good morning to the family and to every member of it, when he is so wrapped up in his buying and selling or in his professional problem that he never stops to say "thank you," when even a social inferior renyou," when even a social inferior ren-ders him a personal service—why, that man is altogether too busy. He ought at once to begin to rearrange his programme with a view to making room for the small but indispensable civilities of human intercourse.

He Opened a Bank Account. Dear Sir-Following your advice, I opened a bank account with a \$1 bill seven weeks ago. But since then I haven't put in any more. Dollars are hard for me to save. Its discouraging. At this rate, it will be some time before I'm a millionaire.

It is hard to save, especially when one's income is small and one has many wants. But the conquest of that diffi-culty disciplines the will and strengththe character.

But do not wait until you have another dollar to deposit—put in halves, or quarters, or even dimes. It is aston-ishing how soon an account will grow if

millionaire—on anything beyond the reach of the average man. Fix your purpose on a moderate competence, go for it, and get there. It is unprofitable to long for what one cannot have and for what is not necessary for one's happiness or mission in life. Put in the bank something every

Saturday, if only a quarter of a dollar and watch your account grow .- Catholic Columbian.

A Young Man's Chances.

A young man of capacity, industry and integrity has a field of individual effort such as has never before existed in this country. And success is neither harder nor easier than it ever was. Success never yet came to the laggard, and it never will. Let a young man be capable; have enterprise, be willing to work, and carry himself like a man, and he goes where he will. His suc-cess depends upon himself. No times, no conditions, no combinations of capital can stop a young man who has a deter-mination to honorably succeed, and who is willing to work according to the very utmost of his capacity and sinews of strength. The real trouble is that the average young man won't work. He has gotten the insane notion into his head that success comes by luck ; men are made by opportunities which either come to them or are thrust upon them. And he waits for luck or a to come along and find him. Instead of taking a sane view of conditions and seeing with a clear mind that as the trade widens opportunities increase, he takes the mistaken view that the rich are getting riches and the poor poorer. These are the con-ditions of mind and life which are keepthousands of young men down, and will keep them down. The times are all right. It is the young man who finds fault with them who is not.

Self Assertion as a Success Factor Many a well-educated man of good address and ability fails to win a satisfactory position in life because he tacks self-assertion. He has a shrinking nature and abhors publicity; the thought of pushing himself forward is repugnant to him, and so he is left behind in the race by the hustling, stirring, vigorous people around him, many of whom do not possess one-tenth

of his ability or natural advantages.

Many young people have a totally mistaken conception of the meaning of healthy aggressiveness. They fre-quently confound it with egotistic duently confound it with egotistic boastfulness, decry it as a lack of modesty, and consider it the sign of a petty, valgar soul. They think it unbecoming to try to make a good impression in regard to their own ability, and shrink from public gaze, believing that shrink from public gaze, believing that, if they work hard, even in retirement,

they will come out all right.
As a matter of fact, however, in this competitive age, it is not only indispensable to have our mental store-houses well stocked with superior goods, but it is also necessary to adver-tise them; for even an inferior article, if well advertised, will often sell rapidly, while a superior one, if pushed back on the shelves and not exhibited or spoken of, will remain on the dealer's hands at a dead loss.

No one sympathizes with the blatant,

over-confident youth who has the list of his accomplishments and virtues at his tongue's end, and inflicts them on any one he can induce to listen. He is the very opposite of the unassuming young man who, while con-scious of his power, makes no parade of it, but simply carries himself as if he

new his business thoroughly.
When questioned as to what he can do, a modestly self-assertive person do, a modestly self-assertive person does not give weak, hesitating answers, saying "I think I can do that," or "Perhaps I could do it," creating a feeling of doubt not only in his own mind, but also in that of his questioner, which undoubtedly acts to his disadvantage. He knows he can do certain things, and he says so with a confidence

hat carries conviction.

This is the sort of self-assertion or self-confidence that young men must cultivate if they would raise themselves to their full value. It is a quality as far removed from vulgar, shallow selfconceit as the calm exercise of conscious

power is from charlatanism. Thousands of young men are occupying inferior positions to day because of their over humility, so to speak, or fear of seeming to put themselves forward. Many of them are conscious that they are much abler than the superintend ents or managers over them, and are consequently dissatisfied, feeling that an injustice has been done them, because they have been passed over in favor of more aggressive workers. But they have only themselves to blame. They have been too modest to assert themselves or to assume responsibility when occasion has warranted, thinking

that, in time, their real ability would be discovered by their employers, and that they would be advanced accordingly. But a young man with vim and self-confidence, who courts responsibil-

ity, will attract the attention of those above him, and will be promoted when a retiring, self-effacing, but much abler youth who worked beside him is passed

by.
It is useless to say that merit ought to win under any circumstances—the fact remains that there is very little chance for a young man, no matter what his ability, to forge ahead, if he lacks a just appreciation of himself and is destitute of that consciousness of power and willingness to assume responsibility which impress his personality on others and open the door to recognition of his

merit.
"'T is true, 'tis pity; and pity 't is 't is true' that modest worth that re-tires from the public gaze and works in secret, waiting to be discovered and to have prizes thrust upon it, waits in vain. The world moves too fast in this twentieth century to turn aside to seek out shrinking ability. We must all go to the world. We need not delude our selves with the idea that it will come to us, no matter how able or meritorious we may be. While actual inability can never hope to hold its own, even though, through self-conceit and agressive methods, it may succeed in pushing its way ahead for a time, it is frequent deposits are made, no matter how trifling.

And do not set your heart on being a billity rarely comes to its own.—Sue-

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

By Anna H. Dorse CHAPTER III.

THE SHADOWS OF THE STORM. The exuitant gleam faded from Altontinon's eyes, for no sooner had Tar-ra-hee left her than she felt that her anger had got the better of her craft; and if she wished to succed in her wicked de-

signs, it was a most impolitic way to begin by offending him.

On that very day she had inaugurated her malicious work. She had positively forbidden Coaina to leave the lodge that evening, and had uttered a slander resisted to be to Toron here by compling here. against her to Tar-ra-hee, by coupling her name with that of Ahdeek, the Iroquois, which she was crafty enough to know would, at some time or other, help to serve her purpose. She watched his retreating figure, satisfied that at least she had prevented him from seeing Coaina that evening; but when she saw, in the distance, that he turned into a lane of cedars which led to her own lodge, her bailled rage almost suffo-cated her. "He would see Coaina," she thought; "he will find out that her absence from the innocent enjoyments of the evening was compulsory, and having discovered this, would suspect her, and give no credit, henceforth, to coains's anything she might assert to Coaina'

njury."
The longer she sat there brooding over the failure of this, her first steps towards the accomplishment of her am-bitious scheme, the more intense grew her hatred, and forgetting that All Seeing Eye, before which the profound-est secrets of the soul are nakedly unveiled, forgetting all the divine teachings and claim of religion, forgetting death and the judgment, she vowed, with a bitter curse, that she would succeed in what she had undertaken, even if Coaina's reputation and life be

the sacrifice.

But her guilty fears were somewhat lulled to rest when, later in the even-ing, she again saw Tar-ra-hee among the young tolk, and observed that he showed much attention to Winonah, who exerted all of her coquettish

wiles and arls to charm him. The moon had arisen, full and unclouded, over the mountain, and every-

bestowed upon her daughter by the young Algonquin chief, walked slowly nomeward, full of thought concerning of the Blessed Virgin and fell asleep.

The Roce promise, and while a soft lead at all eyes, there is something like a mist—I don't know what it is, but it seems to shut out the sunshine."

"Coaina," said the good Father, "if nomeward, full of thought concerning the advantages of a marriage between them. Winonah tripped along lightly over the dewy turf, a little in advance of her mother, whose eyes watched lovingly the gracefully moving form, whose every motion threw out sparkles and flashes from the spangles and gold fringes which adorned her tunic and moccasins. How she loved the girl, but how savage and pagan was the love which gave birth to sins which would incur the displeasure of God, and would afresh the tender hearts of Jesus and Mary! It is said that when a soul voluntarily seeks evil, the prince of evil is ever ready with opportunities to serve its purpose, and so it seemed to

be on this occasion. Among the Iroquois who lived in the Among the requois who hved in the adjoining village, there were some few who, rejecting Christ preserved their own heathenish traditions, clung to the ancient customs of their ancestors, and, it was whispered, practiced in secret their idolatrous rites. But as they were peaceable, and observed all the civic rules of the mission, and inter-fered in no way with their Christian kinsmen or people, their presence was tolerated, in the pious hope that after a season, they might be induced to follow their example. Among these was their hereditary chief, Ahdeek, (Reindeer,) who had often distinguished himself in their great hunting expeditions, and excelled in all those accomplishments most highly prized and ap-preciated by the Indians. Ahdeek was handsome, vain, passionate, and it was said that he was dissolute in his ab had. He had frequently seen Coaina, and had in various ways, endeavored to win a smile from her, by expressing his adsmite from her, so expressing an amount of the miration by signs, gifts and words; but she had invariably repulsed every advance he had make, and turned from him with a frown of displeasure whenever he ventured to approach her; but

supposed her to be absent at the festifriends, and was surprised, once of val, when, to his great joy, he saw her standing in the moonlight, leaning twice, to see her in close conversation with Ahdeek, the Iroquois. against the moss-covered stile that led to the lodge. She was reciting the

Tar-ra-hee had not approached her since the night of the Festival of the rosary, her eyes fixed on the cloudless heavens, and thinking that, as the moon was throned in glittering beauty among Assumption; she only heard his flute, now and then, under the trees around the lodge, and except that Father Etienne and her friends around the vil the luminous stars, so was the Blessed Virgin throned in heaven, and sur-rounded by the glorious angels, whose lage greeted her as kind as ever, and the little children gathered about her queen she is. It was a consoling and beautiful thought, and as they twinkled and hung upon her skirts whenever she appeared among them, she would have and trembled in dewy splendor, flashing out rays of crimson, blue and gold, Coaina almost imagined that she saw indeed felt friendless. The clouds were gathering around her, and their shadows were discerned

by her delicate and sensitive percep the flutter of their glorious wings as the nutter of their glorious wings as they bowed before their queen.

"Left all alone, like a wild pigeon in the empty nest! I am glad to see you, Coaina," said the audacious Iroquois, coming, or in what storms they would burst; she trembled with the chill that often swept over her; she felt that no Coaina," said the audaenous requirements who had approached her unseen and mortal could help her in this mysterious coming woe; but the darker grew her dread, the closer she clong to the unheard.
"Abdeek!" exclaimed Coaina, starting; "I wish you well, but you must go away this instant. I am all alone."
"That is good; now I can say to you. face to face, what you are blind and deaf to in signs. I love you."

About the sanctuary, the oftener she fortified her soul with the divine sacraments, and with more constant tervor did she kneel at the feet of Mary, imploring her gracious protections.

"That is good; now I can say to you, face to face, what you are blind and deaf to in signs. I love you."

"Esa! Esa! shame on you! Ahdeek, leave me!" she cried.

"I will become a Christian. Coaina, if you will hear me!" he pleaded.

"To become a Christian will be a glorious thing, Ahdeek! but go; Father Etienne will instruct and baptize you." But one day the clouds seemed sudenly to disperse, and again streamed the sunshine into Coaina's heart. Father Etienne walked into Altonti-non's lodge while herself and daughter were partaking of their evening meal, and Coaina, who was no longer per-mitted to eat at the same board with "No; I learn the Christian creed from you or none. I thought you Christians would give your life to save a them, sat apart, busily engaged upon a piece of needle-work. Each one arose to welcome him; he returned their salutations with a cheerful air, and taking the chair placed for him, he "So would I lose mine to save your soul, Ahdeek, but I shall never enter your lodge; I can never be more to you than a friend. I will pray for you. drew it to the side of Coaina, and sat down. Altontinon's guilty heart was agitated by this unexpected visit; but You must now go away," and Coaina turned from him and swiftly entered the lodge, while he, bailed and angry, strode off, almost knocking Altontinon when the good priest announced the object of it, she felt as if a bolt of ice had suddenly fallen upon it. "I have not only brought you my blessing to day, my good children," he said, "bu down, he came so suddenly against her. She, as keen-eyed as a vulture, had seen also most excellent tidings. This morning, while the assembly were in council, him, as she approached her lodge, talk-ing with Coaina. At first she thought deliberating about the sale of some lands on the St. Lawrence, which they finally decided not to sell, Tar-ra-hee it was Tar-ra-hee standing at the stile, but when shd discovered it was Ahdeek, the Iroquois, she said: "Aha! yes!" and rejoiced in her wicked heart, because she knew that his having been there would help her evil plans; then asking Ahdeek if "he kept his eyes in his pocket that he might run people down in his path," she went into her dwelling, and calling Coaina, assailed her with the most violent abuses; affecting to believe that she had received the it was Tar-ra-hee standing at the stile. stood up and declared his intention to make our child here, Coaina, his wife, and asked the consent and approval of all present, including myself. There was not a single voice raised in dis sent against it : in fact, there was a murmur of satisfaction very audible, for we all knew, Altontinon, how precious is To-hic to her people. They are all proud of their 'rose,' and each one felt that the young chief's ing to believe that she had received the she uttered the mast injurious insinuachoice of a bride was not only a wise one, but a special pleasure to each in-dividual present. When I was called tions, nor would she listen to Coaina's explanations, but pretended to be outraged and grieved and horrified at her upon for an opinion—sit still, Coaina— I not only hastily approved of Tar-raconduct, called her a hypocrite, and finally struck her in the face. Almost stunned by the injustice and hee's choice, but assured him, before violence of her aunt's conduct, Coaina, all present, that in such a union he without attempting to speak another would find all the good and happiness worl in her own defense, withdrew to her own little apartment, and dropping the curtain of skins which separated it

that, numanly speaking, one could ex-pect; after which," continued Father Etienne, laying his hand gently upon from the rest of the lodge, she threw Coaina's bowed head, "the assembly herself prostrate upon the floor before ratified its solemn approval and formal

the blessed images of Jesus and Mary
of Jesus, in His bloody coronal of
thorns—of Mary of the seven dolors.
She watered the floor with hor tears;
she offered her griefs to them, and hee."
"Thank you, my Father, for your goodness," she said gently, and with-out lifting her modestly downcast eyes; "Cyril is generous, but it is best, my Father, not to hope for too much. I have sometimes seen," she said, lifting bitter grief for her.

At last, her head resting upon her arm, she feel asleep, and was refreshed by the dreams of innocence. Once only did she awake. She had dreamed of her great soft eyes, and looking before er with a strange, far-off expression,

finally found consolation in the generous

resolve she made to suffer patiently all

the unmerited reproaches she had re-

ceived, for them who had suffered so willing!y ten thousand more infinite and

her dead mother, as she sometimes did.

and thought she was singing a soft lullaby to her, whose strange, unearth-

ly melody thrilled through her heart, and awoke her. At first, she did not know

whether she was awake or still dream-

Like a fair prairie blossom agitated by the morning winds, and scattering,

from its rich petals, so Coaina threw off the sense of ill which oppressed her

her window, and bathed in light the sacred images of Jesus and Mary, which

stood upon a little shelf at the foot of her bed. "My Holy Mother and Ad-vocate," she murmured, folding her

long, tapering hands together as she kneft before them, "look at thy divine

Son, and obtain for me a patience like

unto thine."

Her simple toilet was soon made, and

hurrying out to the chapel she knelt in her favorite place, close beside the altar

of the Blessed Lady, and assisted at Mass

with the greatest devotion. Between

the sweet and glorious mystery of the

altar and the benign presence of Mary,

Coaina's whole being reposed, as in a

safe haven, secure from the rude storms that threatened her.

Tar-ra-hee served Father Etienne at

the altar that morning, as he was frequently in the habit of doing, and it

was a touching sight to see this noble

reverently under the form of Bread.

For several days nothing occurred to

interrupt the tranquillity of the Village of the Lake. Altontinon behaved to

Coaina with a certain grave displeasure,

and when she addressed her, spoke in a tone so harsh and sneering that she was

the day which rose the brightest lose in wild, wintry tempests." "Coaina, my child, these are dreams. It is the Christian's duty to receive with joy and gratitude whatever good our Father sends, without throwing a veil of cloud and doubt over His gifts,' said Father Etienne, cheerfully; but ing, for she heard, while the whippowil sent his lamentations abroad through many and many a time since has he remembered her looks and words that

the forest, and the screech owl answered in shrill vibrations, the sweet wild notes of a flute, breathing assurances of a pure affection. Then she remembered transactions and while a soft transaction of the same transactions and the screech owl answered in shrill try, my Father, to be grateful—to be dutiful; but there's something," passing her hand over her forehead and eyes, "there's something like

seems to shut out the sunshine."
"Coaina," said the good Father, "if
you were a pale-face, I should say you by the morning winds, and scattering, have the capors. You have been keep-in prodigal brightness, the dew-drops ing in-doors too much of late, and stooping too long at a time over this everlasting bead work and stitching. when she first awoke. The first red Altontinon, see to it, or we shall have beams of the newly-risen sun shone through the vines that partially shaded

altentinon, see to it, or we snail have a burial instead of a bridal."
"I will see to it, my Father," replied Altontinon, with a double meaning; then dissembling with a self-possession worthy of a better cause, she rallied Coaina while she congratu she rallied Coains white she conglished her, and pretended to be highly thinked at the alliance. "Leave he with me, my Father," she continued,
"she is only coy—you know how
modest Coaina is—she has to think a little while—where a girl had two or three lovers, it is difficult to decide all

once—"
"My Father," said Coaina, in re ponse to Etienne's look of inquiry, "I have no lover—that is, I shall be the wife of Cyril, or none. He is all that I could ask or desire." Coaina knew that her aunt meant mischief by this hint, and that she referred to Ahdeek, the Iroquois; she therefore an swered as she did, with a slight hesita tion, because she remembered that Ah-deek had presumed to call himself her lover; and such was the tender and young savage bowing in such sweet sub-jection to Christ; to see his strong arms sacred regard which this young Algon-quin maid had for the truth, that she folded in meek and childlike devotion; his proud, handsome head bowed, in unquestioning faith, before the Lord of would not fully deny her aunt's state-ment, lest she should thereby offend lords. Whom he received humbly and the truth.

"Well, well, my child, cheer up You have a happy future ahead. Alton-tinon, hurry the wedding preparations, for I am sure Tar-ra-hee will not desire a very long delay," and Father Etienne, and when she addressed her, spoke in a tone so harsh and sneering that she was deeply pained; but feeling innocent of offense and guiltless of crime, she omitted none of her duties, and persevered in all her accustomed attentions.

The news flew through both villages, and persevered in all her accustomed attentions.

severing efforts to win her.

On the evening of the festival he had strolled down towards Altontinon's lodge, with searcely a purpose except to be near the home of Coaina, for he

A pure hard Soap SURPRISE

who constantly crowded to see her, generally slipped away from them, and by a back path found her way to the cnapel, to offer her newly-found happiness to the Blessed Virgin, and hide her modest blushes in the shadow of the sanctuary. We spoke of Coaina's "friends and foes." It is marvellous that so pure and lovely a nature should have a fee, but also life a world-large. have a foe; but alas! it is a world-old story how virtue ever excites malice; beauty, envy; prosperity, covetous-ness; and felicity, hatred and ill-will; so, after all, it is not strange that our Rose of the Algonquins had her enemies who, to conceal their plans for her ruin, assumed the guise of friendship, and were loud in their protestations of de-

were foud in their protestations of de-light at her good fortune. Never was happiness and prosperity borne with greater modesty. The cloud that had shadowed her heart seemed to have passed away. Altontinon and her cousin were more kind, and the strong protecting love of her betrothed, gave her a feeling of tranquil happiness. No duty was left neglected; no kindness left undone; no pleasure or assistance that she could afford was withheld. Skilled, as we said before, in hunting and fish ing, she brought the choicest dainties of the lake and forest to her aunt's odge, and so deftly did she perform all her tasks, so important had she become to Altontinon's comfort and Winonah' whims, that her aunt began to feel her. This was another incentive to her to carry out her selfish and malicious plots against the guileless maid, for whose approaching marriage the most plendid preparations known to these primitive people were in progress.

TO BE CONTINUED.

RESTLESS AND CROSS. When infants or young children are restless and cross or peevish it is a very certain sign that they are not well. The mother may not know just what the trouble is, but she can depend upon it the trouble exists. Give the little one Baby's Own Tablets see how prompt ly it will be changed into a smiling, good natured child. The little one will sleep soundly and naturally and the mother will also obtain her much needed rest. Here is the proof given by Mrs. John E. Ramsay, Port Hill, P. E. I., who says: — "My baby was cross, restless and did not sleep well, but after giving him Baby's Owa Tablets he became better natured, sleeps well and is growing finely. The Tablets have been a great blessing to both baby and myself."

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