NOVEMBER 29 1902.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN. Make every day Count.

man who starts out in the morning with a determination to do something during the day that will amount to something, that will be distinctive. that will have individuality, that will give him satisfaction at night, is a great deal more likely not to waste his day in frivolous, unproductive work than the man who starts out with no plan.

Begin every day, therefore, with a rogramme, and determine that, let programme, and determine that, jet what will come, you will carry it out as closely as possible. Follow this up per-sistently, day after day, and you will be urprised at the result. ke up your mind, at the very out-

set of the day, that you will accomplish mething that will amount to something, that you will not allow callers to this, away your time, and that you will not permit the annoyances of your busi-ness to spoil your day's work. Make up your than the mind that you will be larger n the trifles which cripple and cramp mediocre lives, and that you will rise above petty annoyances and interruptions and carry out your plans in a large and commanding way.

Make every day of your life count for something, make it tell in the grand results, not merely as an added day, but as an added day with something worthy achieved.—O.S. M. in Success. Strange Inconsistencies.

Does it not seem strange that the man who can spend dollars for drinks and cigars every day of the week canpart of the country is more crowded than any other of the learned callings. not find a dime for religion on Sunday However, this has always been the case and the opportunities for the able lawyer are to-day quite as good if not That the man who never gives a dime to the church fund always finds better than ever. At the same time

the most fault about the manner in which it is distributed ? That the pastor who does his full duty to God is usually unpopular with

of his parishioners? many will pay high prices for That people seat in the theater, but always steal one in the church when they can? That our young men will assume ar-room attitudes at devotions and bar-room attitudes take on photographic postures in the parlors of their young lady friends?

That people will buy boxes at a horse show whom nothing could induce to rent a pew in the church?

That persons who are always press ing their employers for larger salaries expect their pastors to live on good wishes and the grace of God ?

That parents who never attend their religious duties expect their children to become model Christians

That many of the men who worship in the rear of the church and block the entrance are always found in the tront seats at questionable places of amusement

That the sermon which touches the guilty conscience never fails to find warm condemnation ?

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LIES ice-Pres, Director,

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That those who never help to defray the church expenses demand the most comforts and conveniences ?

That those who make the least haste to get to service on time are always in a rush to get away before it is

munity and penetrates into all the classes which compose it. It acts upon That those who have spent years of the country imperceptibly, but finally fashions it to suit its own purpose." How much of that situation remains their lives in sin expect to satisfy Divine Justice by a death-bed repentnce of a few moments. Strange in consistencies !-- Church Progress.

Wealth in Spare Moments.

Dr. Erasmus Darwin composed nearly all his poems and other works on his and from his patients,-jotting down his thoughts on little scraps of paper which he carried about with him for the purpose. His grandson, the illustrious author of "The Origin of Secoles" did his masterly work in did his masterly work, in spite of ill-health and long periods of semi-hvalidism, by utilizing every ounce of his strength and every moment of his time. Dr. Benjamin Rush, of Philadelphia, studied in his carriage,

and thus prepared himself to write, on professional and other themes, works The great Cuvier studied "Comparat-ive Anatomy" while riding in his carriage from place to place. Matthew Hale indited his "Contemplations" while traveling on horseback. Dr. Charles Burney acquired French and

It was by utilizing odd moments in the attic of an apothe-cary's shop that Humphry Davy won his fame. Here and the finance of money is the only thing Here and the finance of the state of Henry Kirke White, a persevering learned Greek while walking to and from a lawyer's office. Dr. nce, a learned and eloquent divine Virginia, did much reading on prseback. Lord Bacon's fame is horseback. mainly due to works written in his ure hours while England's chancellor.-Success.

THE CATHOLIC FECORD. and destroy ambition. Who can tell what

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. GOLDYLOCKS.

would have been the effect had Lincol

the floor of his log cabin working o

enthusiastically devouring the content

Opportunities for Young Men in the Law

The profession of the law in every

are of even popular government agreed

that this country was no exception to the rule, for there, he said, the bar

took the place of that balanced, con-

exigences of the time, and accommo

dates itself without resistance to all the

this party extends over the whole com-

rue to-day is a matter for question, but

the seeker after a life calling will see

every page of his country's history studded with the names of great

lawyers. So, if ambition for public in-

him. He needs for capital at the start

only a month's rent and a copy of the

however, his aspirations

toward wealth, he will find little to encourage him in the biographies of

great lawyers, or, indeed, in a survey

of the profession generally as it stands. "A successful lawyer works hard,

lives well, and dies poor," Daniel Webster said, and the situation has not

of riches by the kind of men he gives them to," then let him look into himself

changed since his time.

notor,

statutes.

If

nce and station be the searcher's

the law is the best suited for

movements of the social body.

"The lawyers of this country,"

'he said

But

been born in luxury, surrounded

ered such a genius

neighborhood owned?

Marden, in Success.

nearly so bad.

ment of public affairs.

great libraries, free to the multiform advantages of schools, colleges, and universities, the manifold opportunities A thick yew hedge skirts the home coverts, broken only at long intervals by high wooden gates. The gloom of for culture that wealth bestows? Who woods, low-lying and of luxuriant

shall say whether the absence of all in-centive to effort might not have smothgrowth as they are, is in such strong ontrast to the sunny, heather-clad bog What wealthy, city-bred youth of to-day, glutted with opportunities for acoutside, that when the shooting party left the shade of the pinetrees and quiring knowledge, can feel that hunger for books, that thirst for knowledge crossed out through the gameskeeper's yard on to the open land of turf be they were half dazzled by the brilliant spurred Lincoln to scour the wilderness for many miles to borrow the coveted "Life of Washington" which colouring of the scene that lay before them. Every shade was there, from palest yellow to rich red-brown; the had heard that someone in the purple heather, the grass, late summer was, still a vivid green in What young lawyer of our day goes ough it to a law school or liorary with such a keen appetite, with such a yearning for places, the silver glimmer here and there of pools and streamlets, and in the far distance a range of deep blue egal knowledge as this youth had when e actually walked forty-four miles to hills.

brrow Blackstone's "Commentaries?" Where is the student in college or As soon as the sportsmen's eyes had grown used to the radiance of th shine, their attention was caught by a spot of color in the foreground. A child, pink clad, stood on a single tree university, to-day, who experiences that satisfaction, that sense of conquest which thrilled Lincoln while lying on trunk that spanned the first bog drain. its brown, bare feet clinging to the rough bark; a graceful figure swaying arithmetical problems on a wooden shovel by the light of a wood fire, or slightly to keep its balance, with arm upraised to shade the sun off the unof a borrowed book, as if his eyes would never rest on its pages again ?-- O. S. overed head.

As the little group of guns and ladies approached, followed by keepers and dogs, the child turned towards them, frightened, then half smiling though still shy. The master was well known to her,

but his guests were strangers; as her retreat was cut off, she shrank back to where her father, the head man amongst the keepers, stood, and from his side she fearlessly returned the friendly looks the chances for a lawyer of poor or even of mediocre ability have never been t were cast upon her. Well, Mary, are you coming to show that we

The crowding of the legal profession us where your daddy has all the birds in waiting?" said the master gaily as he passed her by, and in reply she made is due not so much to the financial rewards which come to the practitioner at the bar-for unusual wealth can seldom the little curtsey that her mother had he accumulated by any one whose oppor-

taught her in his honor. A lady walking at his side, now tunity for gain is limited to his own personal services—but the congestion is turned quickly, and pausing, laid her hand on Mary's head. "What hair !" she exclaimed, as the

largely owing to the commanding emi-nence of that profession in the manage-It has always been the nearest gate-way for political position, and, until recent years, for social distinction. silky strands of gold slipped through silky strands of gold supped through her fingers; "how soft and thick it is: and such a lovely color!" Then turn-ing to her host she spoke laughingly, "Faney Lady Emily's joy at finding this and such a straight in mainteners." So much was that the case that De Tocqueville, writing nearly seventyfive years ago, and contending that an aristocracy was necessary to the wel-

head. Why she'd give its weight in gold for such a crop. The master smiled in return, picturing perhaps the difference 'twixt the bogland fairy with nature's gift flowing free on the breezes, and the worldworn woman who tried so hard to make up the deficiencies of her own head

servative body which in other coun-tries existed by virtue of heredity. the help of hairdresser's art. "Do you hear that, Mary? You need never be in want of money, for orm a party which is but little feared and scarcely perceived; which has no peculiar badge to itself; which adapts u carry a gold mine in your wig. He laughed again, but Andy Connell itself with great flexibility to the

looked grave. jesting was not good for his Such little daughter, who only half under-stood what it meant, and he bade her run off quickly, and go home to her mother. As she turned to obey, the lady's last words fell upon ear, bringing a dimple of pleasure to her rosy cheeks.

Good-bye, Goldylocks," she cried. In the neat, airy cottage, Mary told of the meeting and recounted what the lady had said to her. A look of grati-fied pride sprang up in the mother's yes, but to Mary it seemed as though she, as well as daddy, were not quite pleased at what had passed. "Handsome is as handsome does. Don't forget that the more God has given to you the more He will expect you to give Him. Hair or no hair, all I ask is that

you'll grow up to be a good girl.' the matter was dismissed, and the child went on to other topics. "Mother, there's no smoke coming out of Lukie's chimney, is it ill do you think he is? I was looking for it on the

footbridge when the gentlemen came But if the searcher have a fine disdain for wealth, if he believes with Dean Swift that "God shows what he thinks by. "No smoke is it? and he, may be, lying helpless the creature. Run over, Mayneen, and see what's on him then. Here you can take a sup o' milk along

with you, and the fill of your bib with and take inventory. Honesty, courage, intelligence and new potatoes."

Then Mary, kneeling beside him, mingled her tears with his, and heed-less of the potatoes that rolled away as she loosed hold of her apron, listened

preathless to his tale of woe, sympathized, wept again, and finally tried to comfort. He had always hoped, aye, and worked with that end in view, to enough to bury him beside his tore-fathers in a coffin bought and paid for the neighbors, in charity, would carry him to his last resting-place, and his ashes would mingle in peace with those others of his family, whom in life or death he had not disgraced. But the struggle was too hard ; how could he, old, feeble, and alone keep body and soul together, or much less save for that future event which was coming so

certainly towards him. A pound, a whole golden pound, was wanted, and he had scarcely seen the glint, even of silver, for years.

Mary, her faith boundless in father and mother, first promised in their names, that Lukie would be buried "dacent," that his name need never figure on the work-house list; but keen Mary. were his shame and sorrow, rending his heart and embittering his last days these two, and no explanation was needed between them. Fortune fav-ored them, for Lady Emily's letters listen to this on earth, he would not proposal. Andy Connell and his wife were no longer young when the child had been sent, a heavenly gift to them, drove the parcel from her mind, and after breakfast the girl was able, un-noticed, to take it from its place of conand well the old man knew that every spare penny in the gamekeeper's house was wanted to assure the future of their ecalment and carry it out to where the master was waiting for her on They walked together to th

darling. As he spoke, an idea, bright and sharp pang, sprang up in Mary's mind. "You need never be in want of understood money, Mary; you have a gold-mine the n your wig." Then again: "Lady Emily would own

give all she possesses for such a crop it in the white outstretched hand, on which the master's engagement ring And, lastly, her mother's words: " Hair or no hair, all I ask is that you

"Har or no hair, all lask is that you grow up to be a goed girl." "Lukie," whispered Mary, and her voice was trembling, "if I had the money, twenty shillings of my very asked," continued the girl, who had read in the mother's face that ere this all the story had been told. "Please asked." own not belonging to father or mother, but only to me, would you take that to bay the coffin, and then would you die

with the glimmer of golden stubble on her head, the child came, answering to content? Even in his sorrow the childish earnestness touched the old man. "I couldn't refuse my little Mary. her mother's call.

The coveted piece of money was held out to her; there was an instant's sil-I'd take it gladly if she had it to give he said, laying his shaking hand the child's brown, clasped ones. nees beside the child and clasped her

Her sympathy went far to console him, though he thought the possession closely. of a sovereign was far from the child as Goldylocks!" - Alice Deane, in the English Messenger of the Sacred Heart. it was from himself, and solely to please her, he accepted the impossible offer.

Even to her mother Mary did not speak of what she meant to do; struggle was going on in her heart, the hardest struggle her young life had ever known.

On one side was her hair, the soft. warm, golden fleece that she loved as even unconsciously, each one loves and clings to their own beauties; and on the other side was—Lukie.

She thought of her head, cold, ragged, shorn, and in contrast came the lady's laughing farewell: "Good-bye, Goldylocks

Never again would any one call her so, never again for years and years and years. She was quiet that night, subdued,

unlike herself, but her mother put it down to sorrow at old Luke's approach-ing death, and she thanked God for giving her child a tender, loving heart. How tender, how unselfish, heart. How tender, how unselfish, even she did not yet know. She did not see the tears that wet the pillow. did not hear the choking sobs that shook the childish form, as she and So Andy sat at their supper below in the kitchen, when the little one had gone

to bed. At 8 o'clock in the morning, the postman, another friend of Andy Conpostman, another infend of Anay con-nell's Mary, passed up the avenue towards the great house. At the dark-est part of the road, where the under-growth is rank and wild, and covered in by the drooping branches of over-hanging trees, a little woe-begone figure awaited him. A big pair of biscers have coints down half over figure scissors hung, points down, half open, from one hand, a brown paper parcel,



lips brushed the soft contents as she

odge and silently the girl laid the par

words.

shone bright.

-may we-?

in Mrs. Connell's hands. Each lerstood the other without any rds. "May I have a piece to keep,"

lady begged, "to keep for my

And Mrs. Connell raising a lock laid

"We have brought Mary what she

"Mary." Shame faced, still tear - stained but

Then the girl threw herself on her

"Oh, Goldylocks!" she cried; "oh,

IMITATION OF CHRIST.

WHAT WE ARE TO SAY, WHEN

DESIRE ANYTHING.

e done in this manner.

done in Thy name.

WE ARE TO BE DISPOSED, AND

Lord, if it be to Thy honour, let this

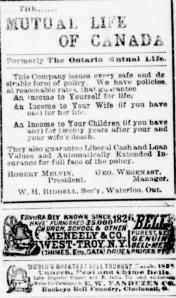
for her on the lawn.

keeper

I them away. "My lady, madam," so ran the note "My lady, matan, where the second sec my hair, please, as I do want money, a gold pound to buy a cof-fin for Lukie to die in peace, from Andy Connell' They were of one accord in all things,

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rite for Catalogue to E. W. FANDUZEN CO. Buckeye Bell Foundry, Cinciunati,

Lord, if thou seest that this is expedi-ent and, approvest it as profitable for me, then grant that I may use it to Thy

But if thou knowest that it will be hurtful to me and not expedient for the salvation of my soul, take away from me such a desire.

For every desire is not from the Holy Ghost, though it may seem to a man right and good.

And it is sometimes hard to judge truly whether it be a good or bad spirit which urgeth thee on to desire this or that, or whether thou art not moved to it by thy own spirit.

Many in the end have been deceived, at first seemed to led by a who good spirit.

Whatsoever therefore presents itself, by thy mind as worthy to be desired, see that it be, always with the fear of G d and humility of heart that thou desire or ask for it.

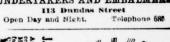
Make it a practice to look into the things which surround you, and which you use daily; find out how they are made; induce men to talk to you about the things that they know best ; form a habit of studying everything which

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Son, say thus on every occasion; Lord, if it be pleasing to Thee, let this

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Steps in Crime

A young man had a good position in a large shoe factory, and was trosted by his employers with the charge of by his employers with the charge of the shipping department. He had a lovely wife and four little children. One part of his duty was the delivery of the cuttings to the man who bought them. This man proved to be a thief and a tempter. He first gave the young man a drink of intoxicating He first gave the liquor, and when his brain was mnddled with drink he suggested to the shipper that he should look another way while a

This did not seem a great sin to the drink-dazed young man. He would not be stealing himself. So he busied him-self another way while the buyer was stealing several loads of cuttings, and received several dollars from the tempt er. The next time the dealer stole more cuttings, and gave more drink. He then suggested that the young man should leave some whole leather with The next time the dealer solid more cuttings, and gave more drink. He then suggested that the young man should leave some whole leather with the entity should leave some whole leather with the cuttings, and gave more liquor. It was done. And so the downward steps in crime went on until the crime was discovered, and the young man and the prison. In crime it is the first step that in crime it is the first step that In crime it is the first step that

counts. It is the first step which changes the honest man to the criminal. It is the first drink which leads to drunkenness .- Sacred Heart Review.

there.

The successful lawyer must have as excess baggage ease of expression and an indefinable adaptability for throwing one's self wholly into the concerns of another. But, most of all, he must in these latter days possess business abil-ity. The most successful lawyer is he who is of greatest, assistance to the who is of greatest assistance to the business man. The reign of eloquence is passing, if not altogether gone ; it is of assistance still, but not indispensable. Juries yawn before fiery oratory, and the upper courts now reverse cases because of it.

Time was when the boy at school who declaimed loudest, "At midnight in his guarded tent, etc.," was then and there dedicated by his hearers, because of that fact, to the service of the blind goddess. In these days he would better

that the requirements now are more severe, and that rewards for the few are greater. when we can, and with most people a big bank account will paralyze effort Court.

even in commercial pursuits, where the attainment of money is the only thing desired. In the learned professions there must be added to these learning, tact in the management of people, and skill along the lines to be pursued. The successful lawyer must have as excess baggage ease of expression and is indicated by adaptability for throwing

"Are you within, Lukie? It's Mary

you have, and mother's sent you a drop of milk and a little lock of praties." No answer was for heoming, and after a moment the child entered the hovel. On some smoke stained, straw-filled sacks, that covered a broken wooden bedstead, the old man was lying. At bedstead, the old man was lying. At first Mary thought he was asleep, but drawing nearer, a sound as of low moan-ing fell upon her ears, and she saw that, with his face turned to the wall,

he was crying silently and bitterly. She had never before seen a man in tears ; and her own sprang in ready sympathy to her eyes.

that the requirements now are more than ever 1 was here, one of the hard severe, and that rewards for the few me heart is broke entirely to think that the last of the name should—should lie in a parish cofin." And the words some of the man and the words and the more severe the severe seve swim on the tide, for the undertow was he in a parish count. And the words never so strong. The best chance—fol-lowing the trend of all modern affairs— family had been known and respected

soft, pressing inwards where the twine passed round, was in the other. Summer though it was, a woollen tam o'shanter was dragged down to the nape of the neck behind; in front, almost resting on the delicately-pencilled eyebrows. Success

"Put it in the bag please, Patsey 'tis a parcel for her ladyship," and pushing the packet into the postman's hands, she darted off and was lost to sight in the sheltering green of the

shrubbery. For a few moments she continued running, then reaching a favorite, moss grown haunt, she threw herself face downwards on the ground. "Goldy-locks!" she sobbed; "she'll never call me that again! Oh, my hair, my hair, my hair !'

my hair !" The postbag in the great house is opened during a late breakfast. "Letters, letters all round, and a parcel for Lady Emily," cried a gay and a gay young voice, "a soft, bulgy parcel, with no stamps, and two big raindrops blotno stamps, and two big failures block ting the address. Why there's nothing on it but 'Lady Emily;' even the 'i' is left out. May I open it, Lady Emily; you have such a heap of letters, and I have none?'' her election on from here

The elder lady glancing up from her pile of correspondence nodded a care-less acquiescence, and the first speaker moved lightly to the side table where her host was helping himself to a Scotchman's share of porridge.

man's share of porridge. "I am doing secretary," she said. "Will you cut the string for me," and she held up the parcel. A moment later a stiffed exclamation, a touch on his arm made him turn again towards her. A scrap of paper was in her hand; her lips were parted; a soft light glowed in her eyes and on the table before her lay masses upon masses of

golden hair. "Oh, Jack," she murmured, "do you see what it is? I'm so glad, so glad it was you and I who opened it. Fancy if they'd seen and haghed !'

She put the note into his hand, at the same time slipping the paper covering under the table, out of sight, but her

