Why He Failed as a Leader. His mind was not trained to grasp great subjects, to generalize, to make

He was not self-reliant, did not depend upon his own judgment; leaned upon others; and was always seeking other people's opinion and advice.

He lacked courage, energy, boldness.
He was not resourceful or inventive,

could not multiply himself in

He did not carry the air of a conqueror. He did not radiate the power

of a leader. There was no power back of his eye

to make men obey him. He could not handle men. He antagonized people. He did not believe in himself.

He tried to substitute "gall" for ability. He did not know men. He could not use other people's brains. He could not project himself into his

lieutenants; he wanted to do everything He did not inspire confidence in others

cause his faith in himself was not strong enough.

He communicated his doubts and his

ears to others. He could not cover up his weak points. He did not know that to reveal his own weakness was fatal to the confidence

of others. Too Many Opportunities.

It takes a strong purpose and a great deal of determination to resist the thousand-and-one distractions in city life and concentrate one's mind upon self-im-

There is such a thing as having too many opportunities, too many facilities, As a rule, boys who are born and brought up in the midst of libraries, books and hools, become indifferent to the value of these opportunities; while in the country, where books are rare and opportunities for education limited, the ambitious boy is more anxious to make the most of his time, to seize every opportunity for self-culture with avidity,

to redeem himself from mediocrity.

One of the greatest dangers of city life is that of becoming superficial. Where there are so many editions of t'e daily papers every day, we get in the habit of "skimming," which is very dangerous we just glance at a paper for a few min-utes and throw it aside—just look at the headings and read a few lines of the most important paragraphs, then lay the paper away. This desultory habit is spicidal to all deep and lasting culture After we acquire this habit, it is almost

impossible to get rid of it.

No great and lasting success can be attained until one has formed a habit of continuous, persistent thinking along fundamental lines. A little dipping into this and that, a few minutes reading with very little thinking, or contemplation, or reviewing of what we read, will result in a most shallow life.

Easy access to many books has been a stumbling-block in many a career. It is natural for us to depreciate what is common, and easy to obtain. Perhaps, if Lincoln had been reared in a large city. in the midst of great libraries and schools, he might not have been so well educated as he was. He did not mind walking through the forest many miles to borrow a coveted book, and he considered it the greatest luxury imaginable to have an opportunity of devouring its precious pages, lying on the floor of the log cabin before the old fire-place, for candles and lamps were luxuries in which the Lincolns could not indulge. He would sit up nearly all night poring over the precious contents of a book as if he never expected to see another. Half a dozen books constituted his whole library, but these he knew thoroughly. He did not skim them over, he devoured them; he read them over and over again until he could almost repeat them by heart. Many of the great giants in American history never had access to libraries in their youth, but what few books they could get hold of, they almost

learned by heart. In cities, books, pictures, schools and that he does not half appreciate their value. A few good books read and digested and re-read would do more toward forming a solid foundation for a successful life than thousands of books

Many young people of to-day can n recite the names even of the books which they read six months ago, any more than they can recite the articles which they

erely scanned in the daily papers.

This habit of skimming over books and papers is not only fatal to all genuine culture, but it helps to form superficial habits generally. The mind becomes demoralized when you do things in a passve way; for there is nothing which tend to keep it from grasping and seizing hold of ideas, more than the habit of crowding upon it pictures, half-pictures, h quick succession that no impression is possible. We lasting impression is possible. We read the dailies without the slightest effort to remember or retain what we read. The mind is not active, it is not held accountable for everything which comes to it, but it is allowed just to glance at scores of items within a few minutes, without feeling inver fear; and, to lose no time, we will minutes, without feeling

held persistently to any one thought Great readers and great thinkers try to keep out of the city as much as possible. They long for the quiet hours of the country, where they can think and read without distraction or inter-

Of course there are hundreds and thousands of people with a persistent and determined purpose sufficient to enable them to read and study systematically in the midst of most distracting and demoralizing surroundings of city life; but, on the other hand, we shall find that a large part of the great think-ing of the world is done in the country, or at least in the suburbs of cities.

The Alchemy of a Cheerful Mind.

everything, seasons his thin porridge with a joke taught ever his crimitive marched straight up to the great house bed, he inc. mercy of the seas as and not, alled the neil. His delight was

LHAIS WITH YOUNG MEN. hums the tunes of his native country further increased when the old gentlewhile firing his gun."

white firing his gun."
What a marvelous gift to have that mental alchemy which makes even povert seem attractive, which sees the ludicrous sides of misfortune.

I once met a young American in a oreign country who was so poor that he was obliged to resort to all sorts of expedients to pay his way. He would stop at the cheapest kind of places. It did not matter how hard the beds, or how poor the food, he always managed to get a lot of fun out of his discomforts because he saw the ludicrous side of everything.

I have seen him when he had only twenty-five cents in the world, and he would toss it up into the air and laugh over the situation as a buge joke. I have known him for many years and I have never seen him dejected or dis-couraged, although he has had an un-usual amount of trouble, and many disouragements.

couragements.

He is always cheerful, always ready to crack a joke. His optimistic attitude toward life is worth infinitely more than a fortune without it.

While traveling at this time, I also et an American millionaire with his family, who seemed to be having a most uncomfortable time. They said it was almost impossible to get anything fit to eat. The man's wife and daughters com-plained of the laundry work done for hem, found fault with their accommoda tions, and lamented the lack of comforts nd conveniences on the railroads. In fact, they did not seem to be having a good time at all. They were irritable, cross, and disgusted with everything. They said they were longing to get back to God's country.

When I saw them they were in Naples, one of the most charming cities on the globe. The Bay of Naples and Mount Vesuvius, which form one of the most beautiful pictures in the world, were entirely lost sight of by them. The great works of art in Italy did not excite any great admiration, in fact the cite any great admiration; in fact the little inconveniences and disagreeable experiences which they encountered seemed to overshadow, obscure every-

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Jean Pierre's Good Fortune.

The day was warm and the sermo long; yet such was the eloquence of the preacher that the large congregation which filled the church of St. Thomas gave no sign of impatience or fatigue. One stout old gentleman, however, was a solitary exception. Seated in a distant corner, the words of the text had, indeed, reached his ear; but his attention had wandered from the pulpit to the red and blue dots which danced in through the stained windows, thence to the motley crowd which surrounded him, and lastly to a small urchin who stood leaning against one of the pillars.

This boy was the picture of poverty, from the crown of his rimless hat to his hobnailed boots—boots which would good by e to the old roof trees and all the have fitted one twice his size. But the coat, which was one mass of patches, each of a different hue; and the onlook-er fell to wondering whether anything of the original material yet remained. The lad himself seemed totally unconscious of the oddity of his appearance, and stood listening to the sermon with such rapt attention that the stout old gentleman felt tacitly rebuked, and finally made an earnest effort to catch the purport of the preacher's words.

The sermon, however, was drawing to a close; and a few minutes later the a close; and a few minutes later the congregation had broken up and was streaming out of the church, the stout old gentleman himself being caught up in the vortex and deposited outside, in the Rue du Bac. As he started, walking briskly toward the Seine, he again caught sight of the strange little figure which had attracted his notice in church. To his emprise, he saw the ragged urchin To his surprise, he saw the ragged urchin stop before a beggar and drop a penny into his hat. The next minute the boy works of art are so plentiful, a youth is likely to become so familiar with them pocket. This time the gentleman was unable to restrain his curiosity.

"Look here, youngster! What is your

not shy, and the old gentleman did not

not sny, and the old gentleman did not look so very formidable.

"You see, Monsieur, this is how it is. I want a new coat very badly, and mother can't afford to buy me one; and the preacher told us just now that what we preacher told us just now that what we gave to the poor God would return to us many times over; so I thought that for my two pennies God would perhaps give me a coat. They were my own pennies, Monsieur; I earned them this morning

by carrying a lady's parcel."

The old gentleman stood an amused and interested listener to this quaint ex-planation. As he met the boy's artless

go and choose one this very minute. Come along!"

And this oddly assorted couple set off down the street, peering eagerly into every shop that seemed likely to contain coveted article.

Half an hour later a casual passer-by might have seen a delighted urchin tearing down the street with a large brown paper parcel under his arm; while a stout gentleman stood gazing after him, with a smile on his face and a warm feeling at his heart, such as he had not known for many a long day.

Jean Pierre's good fortune did not Jean Fierre's good fortune aid not end here; for some weeks later, through the old gentleman's interest, he obtained a situation as errand boy in a large warehouse. Great was his delight when Above all else, I love a courageous for the first time he saw himself decked gaiety—one that can accomplish great deeds with smiles and song; that gaiety of the soldier who makes the best of everything, seasons his thin porridge with p joke faughs ever his primitive bea, he inc. mencey of the seasons has made and alled the neil. His delight was for the first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first thought is shining brass buttons. His first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first thoughts was for his kind patron: and, embodies with patron and the proposed out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first thoughts was for his kind patron: and, embodies with p joke and the proposed out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first thoughts was for his kind patron: and, embodies with p joke and the proposed out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first thoughts was for his kind patron: and, embodies with p joke and the proposed out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons. His first time he saw himself decked out in his dark blue livery, with its shining brass buttons.

man failed to recognize him at first, then thumped him on the back, vowing he had never seen such a change—never!—and admired him to his heart's content.

"Live up to your buttons, my boy! Keep straight, please your employers, and you will get on in life."

The old gentleman's parting admoniion became a true prophecy; for several years later Jean Pierre rose to be manager of the very same warehouse he had entered as an errand boy.—B. C. Orphan Friend.

Six "Minds" for Boys.

1. Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind or wicked

2. Mind your eyes! Don't permit them to look on wicked books, pictures, or objects. them to listen to wicked speeches, songs

4. Mind your hands! Don't let them steal or fight, or write any evil

walk in the steps of the wicked.

6. Mind your heart! Don't give it to satan, but ask Jesus to make it His

Advice To Girls.

throne.

Do the little things, and then if you we time dream of the great things.
Be natural. Remember there are

Think beautiful thoughts. "Beautiful thoughts are angels bright." Remember that you are judged by your actions. "Do noble things, don't dream them all day long."

UNDER THE CITY LIGHTS.

TIMELY AND KINDLY ADVICE TO THE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN, IRRESPECT-IVE OF RACE OR CREED, WHO ARE BE-GINNING LIFE'S BATTLE.

a boy when first he leaves hi along the dusky highway near and wn, the light of London flaring like a arven the fight iry dawn, spirit leaps within him to be gone before

m there, eath the light he looks at in among the Since Tennyson wrote the above lines many a boy everywhere throughout the world has journeyed over the highways on to the city. Fired with laudable ambition, with the eager desire of winealm, simplicity and beauty of country life.

They are about to begin a new career to meet new scenes and new faces, and oh! how different all is to the old. As we look upon those boys with the pulse of life so strong within them, with hearts is yet so free from guile, and who know the temptations, the sin that lurk there beneath the city's light; we, I say, feel inclined to take those boys by the arm pointing the way back again to their father's home and say to each: "My dear boy, return to the old roof tree; for how much better is poverty there with virtue safe, than probable riches and fame in the city yonder with all its temptations and sin around you!" And many boys have trod over the highway on and on to the city, noble, manly, virtuous boys they were then, but one week there in the city, and their manliness was gone and their virtuous life lost forever. Temptations in all shapes and forever. forms surrounded them. They fell; bad habits assumed a complete mastery over them, and those young lives, so full of noble hopes and aspirations, became blighted in their very springtime, and now it is forever for them a winter. And many young girls, too, have trod over the highway on to the city. Pure as "Jean Pierre, Monsieur."

"Well, Jean Pierre, you don't look overburdened with this world's goods, the boys had. With a heavy heart and yet here you are throwing away your money right and left."

The urchin thus addressed hesitated only a second. The Paris street boy is not shy, and the old gentleman did not

THE SICK MADE WELL WITHOUT MEDICINE



Herenles Danche. Copyright 1907 by Dr. Hercules Sanche All rights reserved.

Oxydono will create in your system a str

You apply Oxydonor at home while yo Oxydonor is safe. easily applied, and never

es its force.

ther Agatha, Home of Our Blessed Lady of Vicy, West Seneca, N. Y., writes: April 22, 1907.

I cannot tell you how much good **©xydonor**done us. We have five in constant use in this
ditution and in every case it has done all you claim
d more for us.

John this morning I heard from a young Sister in
country who has used it for a few weeks, and
is wonderfully well, for her. She has Heart
puble. May God bless you and your works.

ou are suffering write to-day for full information oxydonor and its remarkable cure

Dr. H. SANCHR & CO. 3. ot Cat'er no St. W'ar dentres

The same of the same of the same Earn \$75 to \$150 per month as Brakeman or Fireman. wanted in the next few alary, ask for our booklet The Dominion Railway School, Winnipeg, Man-

feel the time passing until I see you again." And oh! the future of many again.' again. And on: the littere of many such girls! Many of them have said their last good bye to their mother, for down into the pit abyssmal they fell, in the heart of the city they lost their virtue, and now, though their hearts are Mind your ears! Don't suffer breaking for just one word from mother's lips, for just one fond, soft caress of the olden times, that one word they shall never hear, that, one caress they shall never obtain, for between them and mother is the barrier of shame. Oh! is Mind your feet. Don't let them in the steps of the wicked.

Mind your heart! Don't give it sinful life of cities, this fact is forced strongly on our minds, namely; it requires a great fortinde, a great grace for a boy or girl to escape this contamination. Just take your stand for a few minutes in the heart of a city. Over there at the street corner is a group of boys gathered outside a beer shop; note Be natural. Remember there are others as lovely as you are.

Be conservative. Your acquaintances do not want your confidences.

At all times be womanly. A maseuline girl does not retain admiration.

Be quick to believe good. Believe the good until the evil is evident.

Be pleasant at all times. A smile does more good in this world than all the bestow upon that group. See how she jerks her head and looks over her shoulder while her body assumes a shoulder while her body assumes a shoulder while her body assumes a shoulder while her body assumes jaunty, immodest attitude. Those bo nudge one another as she passes and call out some low pet name. Approach a little nearer and listen to the conversation of that group. Oh! don't, for God's sake, for their conversation is about what think you: "They are boasting about the sins they have committed."

> Look at that group of young men and women. They are entering a drinking saloen. Follow them in and what will you see? Gambling, blasphemy, and every form of immodest conversation! See that music hall, that theatre there with a blazing front of light. What is inside those? Half dressed women on a stage, playing the part of heroines, and those beroines are heroic for what? They were unfaithful to their husbands and have polluted the pure springs of marriage. Look at those middle-aged men and women, who walk the streets on the prowl. Human vultures they are, and they are on the watch for what?—for in-nocent victims to destroy body and

All this is but the outside; all this is but the eternal badness of the city. There are dens of vice, dens of infamy there, that the pen of man cannot describe their foulness and their filth. Yes, many young men and women who o-day figure amongst the s nful number, oh! once they traveled over the highway on to the city full of great nopes for the future, their hearts fired with noble aspirations, pure as the snows that to-day glisten in the sunshine on the peaks of Utah. They fell in with bad companions, gone are all their high hopes, dead forever are their noble aspirations, and their end—oh, sickening thought!

If any poor young fellow reading these lines with me thus far recognizes

himself in them, to him I say this : "There is none who falls ever so low but can rise again. Be a man: shake off the shackles which bad companions have woven around you. Be a slave no longer. You live in a liberty-loving, a free America. Take your stand again as an nonorable member of society beneath the grand old banner of the stars and the grand old banner of the stars and stripes, and be a worthy son of the church to which you belong. Augus-tine in his young days sowed his wild oats and he reaped tears. He rooted out the wild oats and he sowed the good grain, and to-day he is a saint with God. Imitate him-rise, rise, I

the awful depths of her degradation she rose up and went to the Great Master's

Dear sisters, imitate her; leave the glare; the sin of the pavements. Be a slave no longer. Repent of the past:

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragract, natritions and economical. Thi excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enales it to resist

winter's extreme cold. COGOA Sold by firncers and Storekeepers in 1-lb, and 1-lb Tins.

Cake Icings

If you had trouble with prepared Cake Icing, it was not Cowan's.

Even a child can ice a cake perfectly, in three minutes, with Cowan's Icing. Eight delicious flavors. Sold everywhere.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto. 89

akness of your poor human nature the temptations that caused your fall; is the strength of a noble woman to rise again. Young America wants all er good woman.

And my dear young girls and boys of every creed and every class, you who are about to set out on the highway for the city's lights, grave this upon minds: In the glare of the city's the human vultures are waiting, are watching for you. Be on your guard; shun them as you would the plague. Be virtuous. Be industrious, and then ou will be using well the talent which od has given you.

I will conclude with the words of scipio, that great old Roman of the faroff pagan days of Marinissa :

"But of all those virtues, on ac f which I seemed to you worthy of your egard, there is not one in which I gloried o much as temperance and the control of my passions. There is not so much to be apprehended by persons of our time from armed foes as from the pleasures which surround us on all sides. The man who by temperance has curbed and subdued his appetite for them has acquired for himself much greater tory than we now enjoy in the conquest of Syphan. Subdue your passion vare how you deform many good qualities by one vice, and mar the credit of many meritorious deeds by a of guilt more than proportioned to the of its object.-Intermountain

WHY THEY ARE SHUT OUT.

Alluding to the shutting out of saloon-Monitor of Newark, N. J., says: "When we come to seek the reasons for this exclusion from membership we find that with God. Imitate nim—rise, rise. I say!

And young women, you who have fallen, my deaf sisters whisper. In a far-off old Jewish city there once dwelt a woman. Men called her Magdalen the sinful, the profligate. Wherever her shadow fell there was sin. From the awful depths of her degradation she rase up and went to the Great Master's the content of the society. Those organizations which have an insurance feature to the first organization of the society. follow the opinion and practise of the regular insurance companies in rejecting those connected with the manufeet with a repentant heart, and sinful Magdalen of the old Jewish city is to-day St. Mary Magdalen of the city of feeture or sale of intoxicants as 'hazardous' risks. Again, there is no gainsaying the fact that the degradation of drunkenness is more universally recog-nized in our day than formerly. A cenlook forward to the future. It is the tury ago it was not counted much of a

Professional.

. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS STREET London. Specialty—Surgery and X-Ray Work Phone 510.

DR. P. J. MUGAN, Physician and Surgeon.
Office, 720 Dundas street, Hours—11 to 12 a.m. 1
to 3 : 0 to 8 p. m. House and Office Phones.

JOHN F. FAULDS, Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. Money to Loan. Robinson Hall Chambers, Opposite Court House, London, Canada Telephone 97.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS 180 King Street

The Leading Undertakers and Embalmers Open Night and Day Telephone-House, 373. Factory 541.

W. J. SMITH & SON UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

113 Dundas Street OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

D. A. STEWART Funeral Director and Embalmer

moderate. Open day and night, S St. Phone 459 104 Dundas St.

The Catholic Confessional

By Rev. Albert McKeon, S. T. L. 15 cents post-paid

Average Sales, 2,000 Copies per month

The Catholic Record

LONDON, CANADA

SEND \$1.00

N. SOUTHCOTT & CO., 9 Coote Block, London Canada.

HOW'S THIS?

offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's th Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

disgrace to be drunk. Drunkenness was a common thing at social gatherings. whereas now the door is closed ruthless. ly against the man who could so far for-get himself. The necessities of our commercial and industrial life have intensified the repugnance and opposition to drunkenness and the drunkard. Education, also, is doing its share in exposing the dangers and ill effects of a habit, as injurious as it is degrading. Religion continues to reprobate it as a vice that saps the foundations of a moral life and endangers the temporal and eternal safety of its victims. drunkard hears all the load of condem-nation. Could it be otherwise than Alluding to the shutting out of saloon-keepers and bar-tenders from many fraternal and insurance orders, the liquor which ministers to this vice should bear their share of opprobrium and be subject to many



business is held?

THIS ELEGANT \$3.75

express charges, and they are yours. Seeing is believing, write to-day, stating ladies or gents size. Mentionthis paper, tiddress, PARISIAN JEWELRY CO., Toronta, Oct.

THE LITTLE FOLKS CAN



"1900 GRAVITY" WASHER

wash a tubful of clothes in six minutes and the garments will be cleaned better in that short time than a strong woman could do it by hand in an hour or more. NO RUBBING, PULLING OR TEARING the clothes remain stationary, while the tub swings to and fro, up and down, thus swishing the water in every direction and squeezing it through the meshes of the clothes Won't injure the finest laces and lingeric, yet will wash heavy blankets and rugs with

Read This OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER

We are the only people on this continent that make nothing but washing machines and that are willing to send a washer on **ONE MONTH'S TRIAL FREE** to any responsible party—WITHOUT ANY ADVANCE PAYMENT OIL DEPOSIT WHATSOUNDE. WAS shipliftee anywhere and pay all the freight ourselves. You wash with it for a mouth ASIFYOU OWALED IT. Then it it doesn't do all we claim for it, shipl it back.

AT OUR EXPENSE. This proves our faith in this machine.

Look for This Label on the Tub. Look for This Label on the Tub

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING

Address me personally C.R.D. Bac' Manager

THE 1900 WASHER CO., 356 Yonge St., TORONTO, CANADA

