

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

CHEERING SOME ONE ON

Don't you mind about the triumphs. Don't you worry after fame; Don't you grieve about succeeding. Let the future guard your name. All the best in life's the simplest. Love will last when wealth is gone; Just be glad that you are living. And keep cheering some one on.

Let your neighbors have the blossoms. Let your comrades wear the crown. Never mind the little setbacks. Nor the blows that knock you down. You'll be there when they're forgotten. You'll be glad with youth and dawn. If you just forget your troubles. And keep cheering some one on.

There's a lot of sorrow round you. Lots of loneliness and tears; Lots of heartaches and of weary. Through the shadows of the years. And the world needs more than triumphs. More than all the swords we've drawn. It is hungering for the fellow Who keeps cheering others on.

AN EXAMPLE OF PERSEVERANCE Even when he was a very little boy, Benjamin Franklin, who was born in Boston in January of 1706, took an extraordinary interest in things which to most boys would have been commonplace and uninteresting. It was this certainly that made him at the time of his death, the "most learned man in America," for he had had the most meager chances for getting a school education, since the poverty of his father compelled him to put the boy at work in his soap and candle shop when Benjamin was only ten years old.

How he hated the work of filling the candle molds, cutting the wicks and worst of all stirring the kettles of boiling soap. The only bright spots in those days were the times when he was allowed to stand behind the greasy counter and sell soap, or better still when he was sent on long errands.

Every shop window fascinated his eyes, but those selling books were the hardest to leave. He saved up for the story of Pilgrim's Progress, and for other books by Bunyan, but pennies were very scarce in the Franklin household, so this took months. When he had read all of these over and over, Benjamin sold them and bought some quaint little history books from a peddler. It was this craving that he had always had for books that made him realize how much good a circulating library would do, and so when he had become a power in the colonies, he established the first subscription library in Philadelphia.

When his father saw how the boy detested everything about the soap and candle business, he promised him if he would give up the notion of going to sea, he might choose his trade and be at once apprenticed to it. With ships coming and going in Boston harbor, and the wharves, in play grounds for every boy within a dozen squares, there was good reason for his father to fear that Benjamin would follow an older brother's example and run away to sea.

In his Autobiography, Franklin tells how at twelve years of age, these fears of his father increased. "In consequence," he writes, "he took me to walk with him and see joiners, bricklayers, turners, braziers, etc., at their work, that he might observe my inclination and endeavor to fix it on some trade or profession that would keep me on land. It has ever since been a pleasure to me to see good workmen handle their tools. And it has been often useful to me, to have learned so much by it as to be able to do some trifling jobs in the house, when a workman was not at hand, and to construct little machines for my experiments, at the moment when the intention of making these was warm in my mind."

The walk ended with their choosing the cutler's trade, but after a few days' trial with his cousin Samuel who had just started a shop in Boston, the sum of money that was demanded as a fee was so far beyond what Mr. Franklin considered just, that the boy was taken home.

Perhaps it was at this time, while the older folks were debating the wisdom of binding the little fellow to his own brother James, that Benjamin made this strange experiment with some ants.

He had found them eating molasses out of a jar in a closet. He shook them out, then he tied a string to the jar and hung it from a nail in the ceiling. Fortunately the closet was dark and the string a stout one, so no one molested him, nor was any one endangered by his thirst for ant knowledge.

One tiny ant had not been shaken out of the jar. Like the greedy brother of All Sins he had stayed behind and was intent on securing all the sweets a little ant could carry. When he could eat no more, he climbed over the rim of the jar and looked about for the shelf on which it used to rest. He ran all the way down the jar, but there was no shelf to be seen. Franklin perched on a high stool that he had brought in from the kitchen, watched the greedy little creature run all around the jar. This way and that he went, but there seemed no possible way down.

Then the desperate ant thought he would try to go up, and up the sides to the jar he climbed to the string. He traveled along this with

no waste of time, and reached the ceiling. It was a matter of a few minutes then, until he had scurried along the ceiling and down the side wall to his hole. Franklin was overjoyed, he had found out that ants do a sort of thinking, but he left the jar swinging from its string while he watched the store in answer to his father's call.

It was about half an hour later that Benjamin was free to return to the closet. That first daring little insect must have gotten hungry in his absence. The thought of the jar of molasses must have renewed his courage, and certainly he must have told the whole ant colony of the road by which thieves might enter the jar. For there was a swarm of ants marching down the string into the jar. They formed a perfect line, one after the other, with nobody trying to push ahead of his friend.

While the boy on the high stool watched, another line formed on the farther side of the thick string. This company was made up of satisfied ants returning to their home! And so until Franklin cut the string and rescued the molasses, the two processions kept up. He shook and scraped out the little robbers, taking care now that none was left to concoct new ways and means, and then Franklin placed a cover over the jar. Molasses was a luxury in those days, but having found out that ants think and communicate with each other, the seeker after knowledge did not consider the amount sacrificed to the ants a loss. We have not heard what his mother would have deemed it.

When the decision to apprentice Benjamin to the printer's trade under his brother was arrived at, his father for experimenting were ended. James Franklin seemed filled with strange notions of his rights over the little brother. Besides keeping him employed until late hours, and only half feeding him, he was intensely cruel and beat him on the slightest provocation. Complaints made to his father were useless, so Benjamin made up his mind to run away.

He was about seventeen then and had written many articles for the paper, the second to appear in America which his brother printed. These he had slipped under the doorway of the printing house at night, for he knew his brother would not read anything known to be his, much less print it in his paper. He was quite unsuspected, and thoroughly enjoyed hearing his paper read aloud by the staid James to his writing friends who frequented the printing shop. To his delight they named men of real distinction as its probable author.

This success encouraged Benjamin to write several other pieces, but when he finally revealed his authorship, though his friends were pleased with the youth's efforts, the discovery of his talent only served to make life with his brother more difficult.

So he ran away, hiding on a sloop bound for New York, but there was no work there, so he determined to go on to Philadelphia. He made the first part of the journey in a miserable boat to Amboy, and then through a drenching rain over the worst wretched of country roads walked the fifty miles to Burlington, where a boat could be taken to the city of his dreams. It took the run, away the greater part of two miserable days to reach Burlington, but though feverish from the exposure on the first part of his voyage, the boy who had watched the persevering little ant would not give up. Nor did he in after life give up until fame and fortune had come to him.

There were many days of suffering and privation as well as hard manual labor before he did reach the height of what he considered a fortune, but having reached it he said, "This is enough for any man, now I shall work for the good of my country."

With this idea, he helped in forming the first Academy in Philadelphia which has grown into the University of Pennsylvania. The condition of the streets of the city, which having never been paved were thick with mud, urged itself upon his attention. He hired a poor man to sweep his street twice a week, and paid him sixpence a month for each house. Then he printed a paper "setting forth the advantages of this outside cleanliness" and had it placed in each house. When a few days had gone by, he went around to see how many of his neighbors would subscribe to pay these sixpences. Most of them were agreeable to the plan, and the pavement around their houses was so clean, that it attracted the attention of people coming from all parts of the town to the Jersey market which was close by. This resulted in a movement to pave the entire city.

But the most characteristic act of the philosopher Franklin was his placing his entire fortune, between three and four thousand pounds, at the disposal of Congress, when he was leaving Philadelphia in October of 1776, to plead the American cause in France. Washington protested at his risking everything in so precarious an issue, but Franklin tossed his objections aside with a wave of his generous hand. If we win I shall be repaid, and if we lose—but we can not lose. His was with difficulty persuaded to accept Congress' note for the amount, so truly was he a good citizen and a believer in Liberty Loans.—Chicago New World.

Oh, the greatness, the beauty, the blessedness of the true Catholic woman! More lovely in her soul than the morning dawning, purer in her heart than the untrodden snow.—Rev. J. Havens Richards, S. J.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

SHORT SKETCH OF LIVES OF SAINTS OF THE WEEK

MAY 6.—ST. JOHN BEFORE THE LATIN GATE

In the year 95, St. John, who was the only surviving apostle, and governed all the churches of Asia, was apprehended at Ephesus, and sent prisoner to Rome. The Emperor Domitian did not relax at the sight of the venerable old man, but condemned him to be cast into a caldron of boiling oil. The martyr doubtless heard, with great joy, this barbarous sentence; the most cruel torments seemed to him light and most agreeable, because they would, he hoped, unite him forever to his divine Master and Saviour. But God accepted his will and crowned his desire; He conferred on him the honor and merit of martyrdom, but suspended the operation of the fire, as he had formerly preserved the three children from hurt in the Babylonian furnace. The seething oil was changed in his regard into an invigorating bath, and the Saint came out more refreshed than when he had entered the caldron. Domitian saw this miracle without drawing from it the least advantage, but remained hardened in his iniquity. However, he contented himself after this with banishing the holy apostle into the little island of Patmos. St. John returned to Ephesus, in the reign of Nerva, who by mildness, during his short reign of one year and four months, labored to restore the faded lustre of the Roman Empire. This glorious triumph of St. John happened without the gate of Rome called Latina. A church which since has always borne this title was consecrated in the same place in memory of this miracle, under the first Christian emperors.

MAY 7.—ST. STANISLAS, BISHOP, MARTYR

Stanislas was born in answer to prayer when his parents were advanced in age. Out of gratitude they educated him for the Church, and from a holy priest he became in time Bishop of Cracow. Boleslas II, who was King of Poland—a prince of good disposition, but spoiled by a long course of victory and success. After many acts of lust and cruelty, he outraged the whole kingdom by carrying off the wife of one of his nobles. Against this public scandal the chaste and gentle bishop alone raised his voice. Having commended the matter to God, he went down to the palace and openly rebuked the king for his crime against God and his subjects, and threatened to excommunicate him if he persisted in his sin. To slander the Saint's character, Boleslas surnamed the nephews of one Paul, lately dead, to swear that their uncle had never been paid for land bought by the bishop for the Church. The Saint stood fearlessly before the king's tribunal, though all his witnesses forsook him, and guaranteed to bring the dead man to witness for him within three days. On the third day, after many prayers and tears, he raised Paul to life, and led him in his grave-clothes before the king. Boleslas made a show for a while of a better life. Soon, however, he plunged into the most scandalous excess, and the bishop, finding all remonstrance useless, pronounced the sentence of excommunication. In defiance of the censure, on May 8, 1079, the king went down to a chapel where the bishop himself was saying Mass, and sent in three companies of soldiers to dispatch him at the altar. Each in turn came out, saying they had been scared by a light from heaven. Then the king rushed in and slew the Saint at the altar with his own hand.

MAY 8.—THE APPEARING OF ST. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL

It is manifest, from the Holy Scriptures, that God is pleased to make frequent use of the ministry of the heavenly spirits in the dispensations of His providence in this world, especially towards men. Hence the name of angel (which is not properly a denomination of nature, but office) has been appropriated to them. The angels are all pure spirits; they are, by a property of their nature, immortal, as every spirit is. They have the power of moving or conveying themselves from place to place, and such is their activity that it is not easy for us to conceive it. Among the holy archangels, there are particularly distinguished in Holy Writ Sts. Michael, Gabriel, and Raphael. St. Michael, whom the Church honors this day, was the prince of the faithful angels who opposed Lucifer and his associates in their revolt against God. As the devil is the sworn enemy of God's holy Church, St. Michael is its special protector against his assaults and stratagems. This holy archangel has ever been honored in the Christian Church as her guardian under God, and as the protector of the faithful; for God is pleased to employ the zeal and charity of the good angels and their leader against the malice of the devil. To thank His adorable goodness for this benefit of His merciful providence, a holy festival instituted by the Church in honor of the good angels, in which devotion should be encouraged by several apparitions of this glorious archangel. Among others, it is recorded, that St. Michael, in a vision, admonished the Bishop of Siponto to build a church in his honor on Mount Gargano, near Manfredonia, in the kingdom of Naples, when the Emperor Otho III. had,

contrary to his word, put to death for rebellion, Crescentius, a Roman senator, being touched with remorse he cast himself at the feet of St. Romuald, who, in satisfaction for his crime, enjoined him to walk barefoot, on a penitential pilgrimage, to St. Michael's on Mount Gargano, which penance he performed in 1002. It is mentioned in particular of this special guardian and protector of the Church that, in the persecution of Antichrist, he will powerfully stand up in her defence: "At that time shall Michael rise up, the great prince, who standeth for the children of thy people."

MAY 10.—ST. ANTONINUS, BISHOP

Antonine, or Little Antony, as he was called from his small stature, was born at Florence in 1389. After a childhood of singular holiness, he begged to be admitted into the Dominican house at Fiesole; but the Superior, to test his sincerity, St. Antonine, told him he must learn by heart the book of the Decretals, containing several hundred pages. This apparently impossible task was accomplished within twelve months; and Antonine received the coveted habit in his sixteenth year. While still very young, he filled several important posts of his Order, and consulted on questions of difficulty by the most learned men of his day; being known, for his wonderful prudence, as "the Counsellor." He wrote several works on theology and history, and sat as Papal Theologian at the Council of Florence. In 1446 he was compelled to accept the archbishopric of that city; and in this dignity earned for himself the title of "the Father of the Poor," for all he had was at his disposal. St. Antonine never refused an alms which was asked in the name of God. When he had no money, he gave his clothes, shoes or furniture. One day, being sent by the Florentines to the Pope, as he approached Rome a beggar came up to him almost naked, and asked him for an alms for Christ's sake. Outdoing St. Martin, Antonine gave him his whole cloak. When he entered the city, another was given him; by whom he knew not. His household consisted of only six persons; his palace contained no plate or costly furniture, and was often nearly destitute of the necessaries of life. His one mule was frequently sold for the relief of the poor, when it would be bought back for him by some wealthy citizen. He died embracing the cruci-

fix, May 23, 1459, often repeating the words, "To serve God is to reign."

MAKING OTHERS HAPPY

We communicate happiness to others, not often by great acts of devotion and self sacrifice, but by the absence of fault-finding and censure, by being ready to sympathize with their notions and feelings, instead of forcing them to sympathize with ours.

Fields are won by those who believe in winning.—T. W. Higginson.

IT PAYS TO ATTEND THE ELLIOTT Business College

YONGE AND CHARLES STS., TORONTO All graduates and scores of our undergraduates of the past year have secured good business positions, and still the demand is far beyond our supply. Write for Catalogue. Enter at any time. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

Dr. McTaggart's Vegetable Remedies for these habits are safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no loss of time from business, and positive cures. Recommended by physicians and clergy. Enquiries treated confidentially. Literature and medicine sent in plain sealed packages. Address or consult—Dr. McTaggart's Remedies 800 Stair Building Toronto, Canada

CELTIC SUPPLIES

Banjos, "Brian Boru" Pipes, Irish War Pipes, Fiddle, Chanters and Pipe Music, Celtic Music, Highland Coteries, Clan Post Cards, Tartan Playing Cards, Literature in Gaelic, Irish and English, as Dictionaries, Grammars, Readers, Works of Folklore, Fictions, Biography, History, Heraldry, Florical and Descriptive works of Scotland & Ireland. Write for catalogue The National Music Store, 841 Queen St. W., Toronto

117 Yonge St. Toronto Phone Main 7215



DRUGS OUT FLOWERS PERFUMES CANDLES Order by Phone—we deliver Watch our Ads. in Local Dailies Thursday

FISH NETS TRAPS GUNS Gill, Hoop, Brook, Trammel, and Dip Nets and Seines. Traps for all animals—We carry in stock the largest assortment of animal traps in Canada—Guns and rifles of the popular makes—Camp Stoves, Canoes, Bicycles, Headlights and Sporting Goods. FREE—Hallow's Sportsman's Supply Catalogue—4 page illustrated—write for your copy today. 80 HALLAM BUILDING, TORONTO

Capital Trust Corporation Limited Authorized Capital \$2,000,000 'A SOUND MIND IN A SOUND BODY' In the best condition a man can be in making his Will, but no condition of mind or body can excuse a man for delay in making a proper provision for those dependent on him. Name this Company your Executor and your wishes will be carefully fulfilled. WRITE FOR OUR BOOKLET 'The Will That Really Provides' OFFICES: 10 Metcalfe St. Ottawa, Ont. Board of Directors PRESIDENT M. J. O'Brien, Renfrew VICE PRESIDENTS Hon. S. N. Parent, Ottawa; J. J. Lyons, Ottawa; R. P. Gough, Toronto; A. E. Corrigan, Ottawa. A. E. Provost, Ottawa; Hon. R. G. Beasley, Halifax; J. F. Brown, Toronto; E. Fabre-Surveryer, K. C., Montreal; Hugh Doherty, Montreal; E. W. Tobin, St. P., Brownstonville; Arthur Ferland, Halibury; J. B. DeFord, Ottawa; Edward Cass, Winnipeg; T. P. Pielak, Toronto; W. H. McMillan, Ottawa; Gordon Grant, C. E., Ottawa; Michael Connolly, Montreal; W. J. Popeye, ex-M. P., Montreal; Lieut.-Col. D. R. Street, Ottawa; F. V. Byrnes, Hamilton. Managing Director: B. G. Conolly Assistant Manager: E. T. B. Pennefather

RENNIE'S War Time Production Seeds THE farmer will be well advised who makes certain of a good crop of potatoes. In selecting your seed potatoes, get Rennie's—the best. We have secured a supply of good seed potatoes absolutely free from disease; but the supply is limited and we advise you to send your order right away. Seed Potatoes Earliest Six Weeks—The Ohio type; very similar to potato now grown in the Northwest. Very prolific, and a first-class market sort. Bus., \$3.50; bag (50 lbs.), prepaid, \$4.50. Improved Early Ohio—The earliest heavy yielding potato in the market today. It is the standard early potato. Bus., \$3.50; bag (50 lbs.), prepaid, \$4.50. Irish Cobbler—Chunky, white-netted early potato of splendid quality. Ripens one week later than Improved Ohio. A splendid variety, especially suited to dry climates. Bus., \$2.95; bag (50 lbs.), prepaid, \$3.95. Extra Early Eureka—An extra early variety producing fine large tubers, of a shortened oblong form, thick through and with few eyes. The flesh is firm and of good flavor. Bus., \$2.95; bag (50 lbs.), prepaid, \$3.95. Green Mountain—Its cropping qualities are phenomenal, and we believe it to be one of the heaviest yielding potatoes grown. Its productivity is largely attributable to the uniform size of the potatoes, but its crowning merit is its superb cooking quality. Bus., \$2.75; bag (50 lbs.), prepaid, \$3.95. Gold Coin—The eyes are small and there is but little waste in paring. The flesh is fine-grained, and cooks to a dry, floury whiteness. Bus., \$2.75; bag (50 lbs.), prepaid, \$3.95. Study Your Catalogue Our 1918 catalogue contains information that no farmer should be without. Watch especially the paragraphs enclosed in the star borders containing special values that cannot be beaten. When buying from dealers insist on Rennie's Seeds. THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY KING & MARKET STS. TORONTO ALSO AT MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

Don't Wait and—Wish Work Now and—Have!

When drastic regulations for the rationing of food come into effect (and such an Order in Council may be made very early next Fall) you will wish then, that you had a crop of nice vegetables ready to take off your garden or nearby piece of vacant land that you could have cultivated if you had really wanted to. Well, all we say is—

Don't Wait and—Wish

If you have not yet decided to plant a vegetable garden make up your mind to do so now. You will not regret it. There is still lots of time. Potatoes and beans may be planted up to June 1st and these are the best substitutes for wheat and meat.

For good, practical advice upon how to lay out and cultivate a Vegetable Garden, write for a free copy of the booklet entitled: "A Vegetable Garden for Every Home." This has been prepared by the Ontario Department of Agriculture for the guidance of citizens who will respond to this call for increased production.

Mail This Coupon NOW Organization of Resources Committee, Parliament Buildings, Toronto Dear Sirs: Please send me a copy of your booklet "A Vegetable Garden for Every Home." Name Address

ORGANIZATION OF RESOURCES COMMITTEE In Co-Operation with Canada Food Board ONTARIO