CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

The measure of a man's ability is found largely in his capacity to bear disappointment. A man who suc-cumbs to disappointment is a weak man or a man of only mediocre strength, a man not to be depended on in a grave crisis. On the contrary, you will find in the man whom disappointment does not change one who will rise above the common level. Perseverance in a pursuit, after dis-ppointment is the secret of ultimate success. It is the weapon with which to fight the battle of life.

Little Duties.

We are all tempted at times to slight the little duties that come in our way. We imagine that by so doing we can better reserve our strength for what we consider great occasions. We forwe consider great occasions. We for-get that unfaithfulness in little things would be proof of unfitness for great things, and that fidelity in trifles is the surest way to promotion. The raw recruit in the army is not immediately promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General. He must first give evidence of his valor as a common soldier. He must gain esteem and prove his worth by subordination and obedience in the most trifling matters before he can aspire to any position of honor and responsibility. So it is with the man.

Create Your Opportunities.

Do not wait for opportunities. You would only resemble the stolid travel-ler in the fable, who, having come to a river which lay in his path, sat down on the bank till the waters had all You should seek for a flowed by. ferry or make a raft, on which to cross God gives man invention to enable him to find resources against the difficulties toward his progress. The diffi-culty itself is oftentimes the most golden of opportunities. At any rate, men of resolute temper seek and find, or make their opportunities, just as the industrious husbandman often makes the very soil on which he grows his Have you not seen one man crops. prosper and grow rich on land on which its former possessor grew hopelessly poor year after year? Have you not seen many a stout hearted farmer and his sons, with no capital but their courage, their perseverance, and the strong arms that served a resolute will, cover many a stony field with abundant harvest, and convert an unsightly and unwholesome swamp into a rich meadow, a well stocked pasture?-Rev. Bernard O'Reilly.

An Inspiration.

William J. Bryan's book, "The First Battle," just published, ends with the following poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, entitled "An Inspiration :'

atton: "
However the battle is ended, Though proudly the victor comes,"
With flattering flags and prancing mags And echoing roll of drums,
Still truth proclaims this motto In letters of living light: No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

Though the heel of the strong oppressor May grind the weak in the oppressor Though the need of the strong oppressor May grind the weak in the dust And the voices of tame, with one acclaim, May call him great and just. Let those who applaud take warning And keep this motto in sight; No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

Let those who have failed take courage, Though the enemy seems to have won, Though his ranks are strong, if he be in the

wrong The battle is not yet done, For sure as the morning foll The darkest hour of night No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

O man, bowed with labor, O woman, young, yet old, O heart oppressed in the toiler's breast O heart oppressed in the toiler's brea And crushed by the power of gold, Keep on with your weary battle Against triumphant might. No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

time is not my own, it is God's prec ious gift to me, a gift to be used. Have I been throwing it away? For the New Year I will resolve to use it for the end for which it was given me. You will all remember that heart-

rendering disaster which transpired during the World's Fair in Chicago. We refer to the conflagration of the cold storage building, when over two score of valiant firemen were literally hurled into eternity. On that sad day the writer was as-

sisting Father York of San Francisco, who had charge of the California display in the Catholic educational exhibition. Suddenly the firm alarm sounded, then one of the Christian Brothers hurried and called Father

York, we followed and beheld a never-to-be-forgotten sight ! beneath the timbers that pinned them to the ground lay four men, when ascending ladder the heat had overpowered them and they fell, one after the other, but to be crushed by the rapidly falling beams, the roof was ablaze and when the priest reached the half. demolished building he entered it at the risk of his life, but like the good Shepherd, he was willing to give that life for the salvation of one soul. Almost suffocated with smoke Father York stooped over the first victim and "Make haste, my son, and presaid : pare for your confession for you have but a few moments to live !'

"Father," said the dying man, "I went to confession last night, I received Holy Communion this morning. I belong to the League of the Sacred

Heart. These were his last words, it was the first Friday, and our Lord had fulfiled the twelfth promise made to all souls devoted to the Sacred Heart. 'I promise thee in the excessive mercy of My Heart that My all-powerful love will grant to all those who communicate on the first Friday in nine consecutive months the grace of final penitence ; they shall not die in My dis grace nor without receiving the sacraments. My Divine Heart shall be to them safe refuge in their last moment

This man had redeemed the time, the time which God had given him in which to save his soul ; let the fact that the New Year is ushered in by the first Friday act as an incentive for our increase of fervor to that compassion ate Heart, which will bestow a great blessing upon all our undertakings. When time shall be no more, and eternity is begun, God forbid that it may be ours to say, "I killed my time !" but rather may we be able to boast that we used the inestimable gift of time to the honor of God, the edifica tion of our neighbor, and the sanctification of our souls .- The Herald.

John Ruskin and St. Francis

There is a pretty story told of John Ruskin concerning the origin of his admiration of St. Francis of Assisi. It seems that he had a dream in which he fancied himself a Franciscan Brother, but he soon forgot all about it. Long years afterward, when he was in Rome, a certain beggar used to ask alms of him daily, always receiving something from his kind hand. Once the gift was more than usual, or given with a kinder manner or pleasanter words, and the beggar seized the giv er's hand and fervently kissed it Ruskin was discomfited for a moment then his great heart was touched, and. as if ashamed of his chagrin, he beut suddenly and saluted the poor man in the same way, only kissing his cheek instead of his hand.

The beggar was deeply impressed by the incident. Not long atter this he went to Mr. Ruskin, carrying him they have not forgotten me. To testi-they have not forgotten me. Takk a and faded.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD

HEROES OF THE CROSS. Missionaries Who Minister to the Eskimo.

NTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE WILDS OF ALASKA.

Is the age of heroes forever gone? When we read in the pages of history of men who left everything near and dear to them and who took as their portion toil, solitude, privation, hard-ship and death for the sake of Christ's name we are tempted to stop and ask ourselves does the Church produce any such children to day ? Read the following simple tale of Christian heroism and self-sacrifice and you will reply that the pages of history have nothing to compare with the devotion and bravery of the few Catholic missionaries who preach the old faith to the Eskimo tribes.

Take up a map of Alaska and look t the wild North-West Territory. at The Mackenzie River flows through it and empties itself into the Artic Sea. The country is the bleakest and poorest of the earth ; the climate is the most inclement; the inhabitants are poor simple creatures who eke out their existence by fishing in the streams or hunting the reindeer or caribou. The stranger has no prospects in that land of perpetual snow. To be exiled there would be a living death. And yet four gentle dark robed figures may be seen driving their dog-sleighs through the trackless snows, going on their errand of mercy among the Eskimo tribes or sailing up the Mackenzie in a small steam yacht which the big ice loes threaten hourly to submerge. Who are they or what wild ambition has tempted them to brave the horrors of an Alaskan winter? They are soldiers of the Cross; two of them are anointed priests of the Lord and the other two are simple lay brothers. The priests, Fathers Le Febre and Giroux are French Canadians and the brothers, Kearney and O'Connell, be

long to the ubiquitous Irish race. The Monitor of November 23 1895, contained an interesting account of this wild mission and of the privations that these brave souls have to undergo. This account was given by a San Francisco gentleman who had ust arrived from a whaling expedition in the Arctic where he met Father Le Febre.

The meeting was certainly under strange circumstances. As the mis-sionary returning fromRichards Island in the Arctic Seas, whither he had fol-lowed his flock, he was caught in a storm and his frail bark was in danger of being submerged. By good fortune the whaling vessel sighted the boat of the missionary and took him on board. The sailors were surprised at the brav ery of a man who would put out into thy open sea in such a tiny The officers on board treated Father Le Febre most kindly and supplied him with a whale-boat to return to his mission. From thence he has written to the Monitor to thank all his bene factors for the kind services in the The letter loses in translation. past. In the original French is reads like an epistle of St. Paul. It runs as follows:

To the editor of the Monitor When the will of Divine Providence called me to the far distant mission of the North-West Territory, the most impoverished of the whole world, I uttered from the bottom of my heart the words, "Behold, I send you," al-though I knew the awful trials and difficulties which awaited me. I placed my confidence in God, the true Consol er of the afflicted, and in the Blessed Virgin Mary, my patron and protector. I relied also on the charity of gener

fy to my gratitude to them I ask a little space in our valuable paper.

Catholic, and their devotion to our holy This is not the case with the Eskimos, who have not yet embraced the Christian faith. These unfortunate people seem to harden their hearts to grace and to blind their eyes to the light. I beg of those who read these lines to re-

member in their prayers these poor people. Shall I tell you of the length and in-

clemency of our winter? It begins in October, when the ground is covered with a white mantle of snow. The heavy frosts soon set in. I have sometimes seen in the first days of November the thermometer registering 40 or ber the thermometer registering 40 of 42 degrees below zero. Especially in December, January and February the cold is severest. The thermometer often falls to 55 below zero-I have even seen it as low as 66. This in-tense cold is terrible. If we were found outside the house without being

thoroughly covered we should be frostbitten. These months are also the hardest for the Indians. Provisions during these months should be most plentiful, but unfortunately the contrary is the fact. The fish on which the Indians live disappear from the rivers, and the poor Indians must travel long distances to chase the reindeer and the caribou. These animals are growing fewer every year, and it is well nigh impossible to hunt them when daylight scarcely appears. Moreover the noise which the hunters make with their snowshoes on the frozen snow is heard by the game, so that it is difficult to get near them. To what terrible extremities are they not reduced ? Sometimes I have heard them tell how they were obliged to eat the skins which covered them in order to escape death by starvation. Last winter a band of hunters was on the point of starvation after having eaten their ent-covering when another band hap pened to meet them. Before God can assure you that five or six familie owe their lives to us. When we found them last January about seventy niles

from our mission some were so weak that they could not walk, whilst the others were living skeletons. Fortun ately we had purchased during the preceding autumn some dried meat and fish. We were thus enabled to succor them and to save the poor reatures from death. If the poor Indians were better sup-

plied they could lay up provisions for the long winter. It is for them that I explain the condition of my mission to the generous Christian people who may contribute something in the way of provisions or money. God, Who has promised that He will allow nothing to go unrewarded, will remember you if you aid these poor people.

Rev. J. C. LeFebre, O. M. I. These missionaries belong to the Oblate Order. The Jesuits take charge of the Alaska Territory. It i take much easier to approach the Jesuit missions, and they are not so com pletely cut off from civilization as are the Oblates. At the same time, how-ever, they suffer just as badly from the cold, the thermometer often falling 4 degrees below zero. The Sisters of St. Ann are a noble body of women who have braved the terrors of Alaska to train the Indian children. There re sixteen nuns in the territory and they have two hundred and ten pupil in their three boarding schoo two orphanages. Such is the devoted little band of men and women who have left civilization and all human enjoyments behind in order to save the s uls of the poor Alaskans. - San Fran



suspect him of having intended, in the

closing words of the above description,

to imply that because the Mr. Hurlbert

whom he portrays so graphically be-

came a Catholic he also became a de-

fender of despotism. Just what sort of

despotism this convert defended Col.

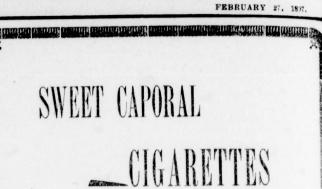
Higginson does not inform us ; but so

strong a republican as he is might

easily err in his estimate of the real

character of institutions that were not

democratic; though of his high opin-



10c. per package.

Standard of the World.

KINNEY BROS.

NEW YORK.

Contract the state of the state

CATHOLIC HOME

Tells You all the Feasts and Fasts. Provides an Abundance of Stories. Over 70 Illustrations of Rare Merit.

Parents and Children will be Interested and Instructed by this Really Fine Publication. A LIST OF THE ATTRACTIONS

A TRANSATLANTIC MARRIAGE. . . , By Maurice Francis Egan. A faithful picture of life in the French quarter of New York. FOR HONOR'S SAKE. By Clara Mulholland, A breezy Irish story by this well-known author.

THE X-RAYS OF DR. ROENTGEN. A popular account of this wonderful discovery.

A GOOD BOOK. By His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. With Portrait. AN APOSTLE OF COLD WATER. By Joseph Schaefer

An account of Father Kneipp and his wonderful treatment. With Portrait. THE STORY OF ABGARRO. . . By Mrs. A. R. Bennett-Gladstone, An Armenian Legend. SISTER IRENE. By Marion J. Brunowe. A Sketch of Her Life and Work. With a Portrait and a View of the Foundling Asylum.

THE PILGRIMAGE OF ST. PATRICK'S PURGATORY. (Lough Derg) By Rev. D. Canon O'Connor, P. P. THE MIRACULOUS STATUE OF THE INFANT JESUS OF PRAGUE. By Ella McMahon.

OUR LADY OF GUADALOUPE. A Description of this famous Mexican Pilgrimage. AND MANY OTHER ILLUSTRATED STORIES, as "Under the Snow," "The School of Sorrow," "The Fool of the Wood," "Sabine," etc., besides historical and descriptive sketches, anecdotes, poems, etc.

We will Send a Copy of the Catholic Home Annual by Mail Postpaid to any of our Readers on Receipt of Price, 25 cts. Postage Stamps taken. Address, THE CATHOLIC RECORD. 82 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON. ONT. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. ion of Mr. Hulbert's mental gifts none who read his eulogy of the man in "Cheerful Yesterdays" can entertain D^{R.} WAUGH, 537 TALBOT ST., LONDON, Ont. Specialty, Nervous Diseases.



FEBRUARY 2

PLACING 8

"And other some fell thorns growing up with Luke viil. 7. We, my dear br ceived the seed of and we have kept fallen away from th in Christ and His God's help we neve fastness in the fai glory in the sight earth, and whateve may be, we are at awful crime of a worst of all reprolaid to our charge. produces a hundre alas! the thorny s our faith though fi choked by the perr ing up around us,

ourselves to become

How many a supernatural faith round us becomes the thorns of the temptations, becau taken to resist the The thorny our faith and ren the sight of God an there is one in pa destructive than need hardly nam know it but too we tree of intemperative withering shade o homes and altars person here this m now of more tha in whom every fr and hope and char ment of true Chr womanhood, have by this prevalent roll of your near quaintances, and ot find absent Christian life, through this one skeleton in ever saloon-keepers ha This its bones. else chokes the di amongst us ; this our faith ; this n of the sacraments holy religion and crated ministry v evil root from wh crop of lusts an crimes and con every virtue of th weigh down the God.

Could we but blight of intemp us, our glorious i all its strength a its hundred-fold. gross and scandal called Catholic stop the onward This is the one of us that we canno

We know very only true religio every help that to overcome our upright lives. I knows little or n it only looks at every-day cond Where is Catholic religion ciau, the low liqu reveller, the walker, the abo mothers who ma upon earth, and children to what reply can deny that many our faith are an and a rock of

They, of course

sense of obligat

and its teaching

conception of re

cow or the horse

animal existence

the gratification

and we disclaim them. What

Catholic Church

or ever darken

approach its

their Saturday

and their Sunda

slumber? What

Church for the

hang around t

and the fallen

sidewalks? Th

names, but that

their Catholicit;

pation and sens

kind have chok

their hearts, an

soul of the Chu

still claim to be

But take our co

and women wh

spirit of their

deavor to live

Are they not in

the earth ? an

seed planted in

hundred fold ?

That the bl

vital functions,

FIVE-MINUT: Sexagesim

The Use of Time.

There is nothing so important as me. Time in which we may do nuch. Time in which we may say much. Time in which we may think much. much. Thought, speech and action are those methods which men employ in working out their destiny. And as our destiny is eternal life, in the presence of God, provided we attain it, the time during which we may work out that destiny is precious.

Which one of us thinks, as he ought to, of that precious gift of time? It is short. A few years only are allotted to each one of us. These years are enough for every one to work out his salvation, enough but no more.

We hear men speak of killing time. The day may come when they will wish in vain for a moment of the hours and days they spent in killing time The man who has wasted his time and is cut down in his sins by death, Oh. how he wishes for time to satisfy his sins ! The man who has used his time for the purpose for which God gave it and comes to his end, how he rejoices that he has not misspent his time.

Let us look this fact in the face.

What am I doing with my time? I am very busy. I am tired at night, and I have no time to go to confession.

What ! can I not spend an hour once a month to square my accounts with God? I can spend hours over worldly affairs, can I not give a few moments to God ?

I am spending time in preparing for the uncertain things of this world I am very foolish if I do not look beyond once in a while. What am I doing with my time? Am I spending it in a round of gaiety and frivolity I have so much time for the world.

can I find no time for God ?

I spend so much time for pleasure, can I find no time for penance? Does time concern my soul or not? My

" It is not much to look at," said the grateful mendicant, his eyes filled with " but it is a bit of the robe of tears : the holy St. Francis of Assisi.

Then Ruskin thought of the forgot ten dream, and shortly afterward went to visit Assisi, where many of his hap piest days were from that time spent One who tells the story remarks : "I personally should like to believe that the mendicant was himself St. Franci appearing in the garb of a beggar to his great disciple.

Thus Ruskin came to know and love St. Francis and the order he founded, and he writes to a friend : "I shall be soon sending a letter to the good monks at Assisi, Give them my love always.

Dimness of Vision.

If the Christians who are condemn ing Dr. Abbott because he does no consider the Bible an infallible guide to faith would bear in mind a stanza by glorious old John Dryden they might be more consistent in their treatment of the lectures by the Plymouth church minister which have created such a hub bub. The lines to which we refer are these :

As long as words a different sense will bear As long as works a different sense will bear And each may be his own interpreter, Your airy faith will no foundation find, The Word's a weathercock for every wind.

Dryden certainly had ample experience in religious beliefs at different times—as a Puritan, as a member of the so-called Church of England, and, finally, as a Roman Catholic, and he whereof he spoke when he so knew wittily condemned the right of private judgment in matters of faith. It is absurd to tell a man to search the Scriptures for himself and form his own opinions, and then denounce him for so doing ; but what can you expect from a religion without a head. Not clear sightedness, certainly .----Sacred Heart Review.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to be an honest medicine, and it actually cures when all others fail. Take it now.

I am a French-Canadian. God has found willing souls in my race whom He has sent to the ends of the earth to preach the Gospel to men of good will and to make known the glorious tidings of salvation. May the name of the Lord be blessed for such a favor ! For the information of my generous friends I shall describe my mission, its temporal hardships and miseries. It is called the Mission of the Holy Name of Mary. It is still only in its infancy, so much so that the house which was to shelter us for the winter is not ver omplete. My dear companion, Father Giroux, and myself have worked on it for five years. I would tell you of the toil which we have undergone on this house, but we hope that God will not forget it. In a civilized country house of its dimensions would be only mere play-work. It could be built in a week or two. But here where everything must be made with our own hands-where the planks must be cut one by one with a pit-saw ; where the bigs logs must be brought from the woods three or four miles distant on a dog-sleigh, the progress of the work is very slow. One must know all this

in order to appreciate the labor of building a loghouse. You will not be surprised, dear ben-

efactors, at the small extent of our re sources when you learn of the high price we must pay for merchandise. Lately we paid to the Hudson Bay which conveys freight, a Company, sum of between \$20 and \$25 for every 100 pounds. Thus a sack of flour costs us \$30 in our mission. This high rate caused our beloved Vicar Apostolic Monsignor Grouard to purchase : small yacht which sailed up the Mackenzie and brought down a cargo of provisions. It has been in operation for two years and saves us much expense. But the length and difficulties of the journey and the cost of transport still bear heavily upon us. The tribes to which we minister are

called the Loucheux and the Eskimo. The large majority of the former are For Table and Dairy, Purest and Best



The O'Keel's Brewery CO. of Toronto, Ltd SPECIALTIES : High-class English and Bavarian Hopped Ales; XXX Porter and Stout. Plisener Lager of world-wide reputation. E. OKEEFE, W. HAWKE, J. G. GIBSON, Pres. Vice-Pres. Sec-Tres.



180 KING STREET. JOHN FERGUSON & SONS, The leading Undertakers and Embalm-ers. Open night and day. Telephone-House, 373 Factory, 545,

REID'S HARDWARE



LONDON, Ont.

Containing the entire Canonical Scriptures, according to the decree of the Council of Trent, translated from the Latin vulgate. Digently compared with the Hebrew, Greek and other editions in divers languages. The Old Testament, first published by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1689. The New Testament, by the English College at the Scriptures, with a motations by the Rev, of the Holy Catholic Bible, and Calmet's Instructed and Explanatory Catholic Dictored at the Special Seminary of St. Charles Borromoo, Philadelphia, and prepared under the special seminary of St. Charles Borromoo, Philadelphia, and prepared under the special seminary of St. Charles Borromoo, Philadelphis, and the Sundays and Holyday's throughout the year and of the most notable Seminary of St. Charles Borromoo, Philadelphis, which references, an historreal and chrono Gospels for all the Sundays and Holyday's throughout the year and of the most notable semarwings. The Bible will prove not only a blessing in the Sevent Dullars (cash to accompany order in the Hommion, charges for carriage prepaid; and besides will give credit for a Year for Neven Doullars (cash to accompany order we will seed the Bible by express the Neven Context the Sevent Doubles, Statistical with the Hervit of the Dominion, charges or carriage prepaid; and besides will give credit for a Year for Neven Doubles in extunded to the one entert the reduce. Please note that it, or examine the Neven Sevent Double's Statistic dwith the epurchase, the book may be returned at our book forwarded to the one entert the reduce. Please note that it, or examine the stion, anyone is dissatistic will be refunded.

THE HOLY BIBLE (A SMALLER EDITION)

Translated from the Latin vulgate. Neally bound in cloth. Size 10 x7 x2, and weights pounds 6 ounces. This book will be sent to any address on same conditions as the larger edition for Four Dollars and a year's credit given on subscription to THE CATHOLIO BECORD.

RECORD. It is always better to send remittances by money order, but when cash is sent the letter should in every case be registered.

Address-THOMAS COFFEY, Catholic Record Office, - LONDON, Ont-

sary it should r in life giving (are best effec well-known s Aver's Sarsapa Mother Graves the largest sale sold in Canada, tion by restoring Cholera and a quick in their a death is upon t aware that dany not delay in ge Try a dose of Dr Cordial, and you It acts with wo falls to effect a c