#### **NOVEMBER 2, 1912**

## CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN

IT DEPENDS ON THE BOY

Some young men who complain that hey have no chance to make their way in the world to success, should read

this true story : Six years ago Talmage Lathem arrived Six years ago Talmage Lathem arrived in Chicago looking for a chance to make his way in the world. He was in his nineteenth year and had a High school education. He had no money to speak of and no friends, hardly an acquaint-ance; but he had a willingness to do any honest work and a resolution to succeed.

A few days ago Talmage Latham left Chicago with the degrees of bachelor of arts and master of arts from North western University, a certificate that he had passed the Illinois State Bar ex-amination and a notice that he was eligamination and a notice that he was elig-ible to appointment in the consular ser-vice of the United States if he could meet the required tests to a speaking knowledge of foreign languages. He was on his way to Washington to meet these tests and to take up his appointment if he saw fit. He had found his chance. How had he found it ? Well, it hap-pened that the first work that offered six years ago was a job as a waiter in the restaurant of a Dearborn street hotel. He took it, saved his earnings and in the autumn matriculated at North-western. About the same time he found

vestern. About the same time he for a post as a waiter in a popular State street restaurant that gave him better street restaurant that gave him better hours for his college work. He remained in that post for over five years until he left for Washington. In it he earned his way through college and to his academic degrees. In it he found time to prepare for the bar examination that for the civil service examination that put him on the eligible list of the conlar service.

sular service. He was a good waiter as well as a resolute student. He was the kind of waiter whose table the regular custom-ers of a restaurant seek and about whom they teil their friends. The excellence of his work and the quality of his man-ners excited a friendly interest in him and inquiries as to his prospects and intentions. And so it became known that be had other purposes than just making a living and having a "good time" in

his leisure hours. And there is a lot of human kindness in this old world—s great deal more than our ardent and vocal "social re formers " give it credit for. Men who in this old world—a great deal more than our ardent and vocal "social re formers" give it credit for. Men who were succreding often went out of their way to help the young man who was de serving success. The customers who sought his table multiplied, and with thems lis income. Men felt pleased with themselves, when they rewarded his service generously. There are few men who do not like to help others just as s part of the day's work. It gives a zest to life. And the "student waiter" was helped by many in small ways that, com bined, were efficient to smooth his path. to life. And the "student waiter " was helped by many in small ways that, com-bined, were efficient to smooth his path.

In connection with the manner in which Taimage Latham has made his way in the world so far we note some recent subbish discussion whether college students thus helping themselves college students thus helping themselves ought to access the common perquisites of such employments. They are pro-feesedly "scholars" and presumptively "gentlemen." Therefore it is argued gentiemen. Therefore it is argued that they ought not to accept rewards which "gentlemen" would not accept, since their acceptance is regarded as recognition of a "menial" condition. Which argument is the balderdash of a bogus "gentility" which is overscrupulous because conscious of its own lack of good breeding and hence deficient in self-respect.

it were a hot coal. That is not kind-ness. If one had given the gift, be it For more than a thousand years the Western world, and still longer the East-ern, has regarded the student-the purever so trifling, with a pleasant smile and a "God bless you," how much better one would feel, as would the recipient. of knowledge rather than wealth worthy of a special consideration and of general help. Europe of the Middle Ages made the student a licensed beggar, That is true kindness, and there seems to be a twofold blensing, one to the re-Ages made the student a licensed beggsr, exempt from the Penal laws against "sturdy vagrants" and "masterless met." And the kindly instincts did this service. The student-servant who is such for "a lark" or to get money for his pleasure lacks the instincts of a gen-tieman; but the student-servant for his studies is but taking tae toll that the bindly issting tae toll that the cipient and one to the giver.

has somehow gone wrong and that the "poor boy has no chance." Such cases as that of Taimage Latham prove the truth that the "chance" depends on the boy. The "chance" is here if the boy will take it. WONDERFUL IRISH HENS

It's hard to beat the Irish. A promin-ent Irish-American tells this story show-ing the shility of the Patlanders to re-turn the for tat, so to speak. An American spending his holidays in County Roscommon fell into conversation with a native who was feeding his

with a native who was feeding his hens. "I guess, Pat, you haven't as good hens here as in the Stares." "Perhaps not," said Pat. "I'll tell you," said the Yankee, "About a hen my mother had. She went out one day and ste a feed of corn and returned and laid twelve eggs. She went out the next day and ate a feed of corn and laid twelve more eggs. She went out the third day and returned and laid twelve more eggs. She went out on the fourth day and hatched serenty-two chicks out of thirty-two eggs. Now that is the kind of hen we have in the Stares."

eggs. Now that is the kind of hen we have in the States." "Well," said Pat, "I'll tell you about a half blud hen my mother had. She ste a feed of sawdust, thinking it was osta feed of sawdust, thinking it was oat-meal. She went to her nest and laid a plank twelve feet long. She ate more sawdust the next day and again laid a plank twelve feet long. Again, on the third day, she ate more sawdust and laid another twelve-foot plank. She sat on the three planks and hatched three kitchen chairs, a sofa, one table and a mahogany chest of drawers. Now," said Pat, with a twinkle in his eye, " that is the kind of hens we have in Roscom-mon."—Catholic Columbian.

THE VALUE OF KINDNESS

Of what value is education ? Are we to store our minds with knowledge as a is spoken, it always has a soothing pleasant effect. No matter how deficibook is full of information and lay it on ent people may be in qualities of body or mind, they are sure to be acceptable the shelf? Should we educateourselves to do the best we can for our neighbo to do the best we can for our neighbor as well as ourselves, or should we try to gain all for our own special benefit with-out stopping to consider the feelings or the effect it will have upon others? Do we ever consider what effect a kind deed or word should have had if we only had used it? Politeness is often mistaken for kindness. Politeness is in many cases only an exterior form, while in any circle of society in which they move, provided they have the ever-attractive quality of kindness.-Mary McMahon OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

many cases only an exterior form, while kindness is an emotion, which comes from the depths of the heart.

kind and lowing to each other. There the hearth is always warm. One often gives a gift, an alms, per-

haps with a curt remark, or more often

with no remark at all, so that the gift

In his little brass bed, among the downiest pillows, lay Bertie Stuart. He was getting over the measles and was. as nurse said, "as cross as a little bear." Nurse suggested reading " Swiss Family Robinson," but Bertie " didn't

care to hear about that family a hundred care to near adout that issuing a hundred thousand times," so it ended in her tell-ing bim of another little boy in the same city who had to live all day long in a tiny, cheerless room. He had no pretty flowers to look at, no not even a nurse to amuse and care for him, and he was such a bright little chap. That evening when mother came in to

common sense, and may be likened to a vine,which, while growing, if not properly cared for and cultivated will become kiss Bertie good-night, his eyes were fixed on the roses on the table. "I want those roses taken to a sick guarled and stunted. So kindness, like guarled and stunted. So kindness, like the vine, if not properly administered, will, as it were, become guarled and stunted in its growth. In a home where kindness is lacking, the members of the family are as strangers and the hearth is always cold; but how entirely differ-ent is the home where there is kindness, where the members of the family are kind and lowing to each other. There boy to morrow, mother," he said. "All right," said mother, " and we

will see that he gets some chicken broth. and a little jelly, also." And so, day after day, a basket of good things went to the other sick boy. Bertie's mind was kept so busy planning new pleasures for the "other one" that

BERTIE'S PATIENT

quite forgot his own troubles. One morning, some weeks after, the postman brought a letter addressed to Mister Bertle Suart," which read :

" Mister Bertie Start, which read." "Dere Bertie ; i kin sit up, Kin you? The flowers is prime an' the jelly ap white a start of the start of the start Yours truly Tommy Gray." "O, mother," cried Bertie. "I never eems almost to burn the recipient as if in all my life was so happy l" " I think," said mother, that my little boy is just beginning to learn the secret

-Sunt of happiness. A LOST FRIEND

## THE CATHOLIC RECORD



men know beyond peradventure that the one whom they can depend upon is the one who has been accustomed to de-tend upon himself. "I pre'er,' said a great manufacturer, Thus we may say that kindness is the

Thus we may say that kindness is the root of most virtues. The heart is as a soil wherein grow many beautiful flowers; there, also, the flower of ambi-tion flourishes, but where that alone blooms and there is no room for the sweet flower of kindness, then it becomes selfabness. When we do things for our own benefit without any regard for the feelings of others, then we are truly selfab. Kindness does not exist where there is not a soul. It is a production of the mind. Man is a social, com-panionable being; he does not wish to exist alone. The solitude of the hermit "I prever,' said a great manufacturer, "that all my employees should be mar-ried men; for I know that a married man will work harder to keep his posi-tion that he would if no one were de-pendent on him." Frecisely the same argument may be applied to poor boys. Give a rich boy and a poor one with the same amount of education and gener-al training, and the poor one is ilkely al training, and the poor one is likely to be the more dependable, because he to be the more dependable, because he knows that there will be no chance of exist alone. The solitude of the hermit is what makes him so prominent in the eyes of the world. The law of God is lack about his future prosperity. will get what he earns and nothing else. To recount the names of the thousands that man should love and respect his neighbor as himself. In general, we may say that no master to whom, nor under what circumstances a kind word of our great of rich men, who have sprang up from the ranks of poverty, would be an impossible task. To record the names of the pinheads and inconse-quential sports who have failed because quential sports who have raised because they had too big a money start, would be equally impossible. But the testi-mony of every county in the land wit-nessed the truth of the statement that

it well.

nessed the truth of the statement that the poor boys of yesterday are the rich and great ones of to-day. In high society the poor boy is not looked for, as he is in business, for the fact that in a swell circles of brainless people, the chief requirement for admis-sion is that a feliow be a thorough going. strongly-constituted jackass, capable of lowing wild osts and of exciting charitable sympathy. But in business, where brains are at a premium, the situation brains are at a premium, the situation changes. The boy with the brains is the boy who is wanted; and he is more often to be found in a one-story frame house, studying by the light of an oil lamp, than in the brainsaidy lighted palaces of the avenue. Not always, of

course, but generally. DUMP BOY WHO SAVED SIXTY

Fred Evans was a boy who worked in the dump in an Illinois coal mine. Ose day there was a cave in, and the earth and coal in setting imprisoned sixty men. The foreman of the rescuing party saw the small opening that the cave-in had left between the places where these men stood and the outer world, and he spoke to this boy to know if he would dare to help him. "The hole is just big date to help sim. "It is not by last of enough for you to crawl through," he said, "snd to drag a hollow pipe after you. You'll have to be mighty careful, or the coal will settle and crush you: life out. But if you can get it through to them, then we can pump air enough in to keep them alive till we can old them out. Are you willing to try it?" All Fred answered was, "I'll try my

It was a 600 foot crawl, and many a time it stopped, and those ou side gave up hope, but at last there was a faint call through it that told them he was there; they began pumping air and water and milk through the pipe, and kept it up for a week, when Fred and the whole sixty were safely brought out and given back to their families.

GOD'S FLOWERS The flowers got into a debate one morning as to which of them was the flower of God. And the rese said : "I am the flower of God, for I am the fairest and the most perfect in beauty

longer they are separated from Him. If there be one thing more than another that we can do to presse God it must be to shorten their sufferings and liberate the souls in pargatory, for of all His children outside His heavenly home children outside His heavenly home these surely are the most beloved, since they are the nearest, when we consider the uncertainties of salvation for sli in life nearest and dearest, because with Him, scouler or later, they will enjoy the delights of paradise. Let us, then, show our love of Gud by giving Him what we can of our merits to re-ure and bring to Himself souls so prec urn and bring to Himself souls so prec ious and dear to Him. We owe it to the suffering souls them

We owe it to the suffering souls them selves to help them. It is a charity we owe them because they suffer. It is a duty to relieve them because they are our brethren. They are our kinsmen. our parents, relatives and friends, and so justice as well as charity claims for them all the relief we can give. Pos-sibly some of these suffer for faults we caused them to commit. and hence sibly some of these soffer for faults we caused them to commit, and hence justice of more than an ordinary de-gree demands that we help release them. Some of these souls when they were in life did much for us. They are our parents, perhaps, who foudly watched over us and provided for our wants; our brothers and sisters, who brightened and sweetesed our lives :

brightened and sweetened our brightened and sweetened our lives; kind relatives and friends, who gave us a helping hand and whose goodness and friendship we did not adequately re quite. We are debtors to all these and can more than repay all by giving them in their need the offering of our prayers and more than the offering of our prayers and good works. How often we place flowers upon the graves of our loved ones, there to fade and wither before another sun has set, and how senseless these for Catholics, unless accompanied by the prayers of those who give them. Let us twine the memories of the de parted around our minds and hearts and andy keep them ever fresh and green by the dews of God's grace falling gently on them in response to our prayers in their behalf.

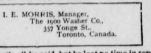
The only way to save time is to spend

He Bought Her a 1900 Washer. ONE OF OUR READERS TELLS HOW HER HUSBAND LEARNED

### What Washday Means to a Woman

them lit-

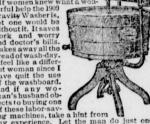
DFAR EDITOR: - Most men have no realization | about?" I looked up their advertisement and f what "wash-day" means to a woman. My | found the following address: Drat EDITORICATION means to a woman. My husband is one of the best men that ever lived, but helaughed when I asked hiz one day to get me a 1960 Gravity Washer. I told him if would wash a tub/ful of



7

clothes in six min-tites. "Why, wile," said he, "a washing machine is a luxury. And besides, there's no better exercise in than rubbing clothes on a washiboard. It's hu good for the back. I think we had better wait 'till we get the farm paid for before to n such new fangled. If That's all he said, but he lost no time in send-ing for their Free Washer Book. The book came in due time and with it an offer to send the 1900 Gravity Washer on thirty days' free trial. My husband jumped at the chance to try the Washer without having to spend a cent. "We'll have four weeks' use of the Washer anyway, even if we don't decide to keep it." he said! So he told the Company to send on the Washer. It was sent promptly, all charges paid, and the 1900 Washer Company offered to let us pay for it in little easy payments. The next week I felt well enough to use it. It is the nicest Washer I ever saw, and it almost runs itself. Takes only as minutes to wash a ubful, and the garments come out spotlessity clean.

we were all dell Washer, and wrote t with the on washin, in the sam old way.



clothes. It ever a man had all the "exercise" he wanted my busband was that man! Couldn't help feel-mg sorry for him, and yet it made me laugh, for i remembered how he made fun of me when! binted so strongly for a 1900 Gravity Washer. When he finally got the clothes done and on the Sing, he was just about "all in." hand-rubbing on the old-fashioned and he will be only too glad to get ravity Washer. on free trial, by first when he many get the comes done and on the "when for the washer Bound." The weas just about "all in." That evening John the to my room, and said ind of sheepishiy—"What's the name of the firm at makes those washers you were telling me

"GOOD" is right. Pure chocolate, pure milk and pure sugar-that's what Maple Buds are. They're not only good to the taste - they're nourishing and wholesome. The children may eat all they want. Maple Buds satisfy their craving for sweets and at the same time build up their little bodies. Buy Maple Buds at your grocery. Teach the children to spend their pennies for these wholesome sweets.

19191

John's "Busy Day"

"Grandpa Says THESE Are Good for Little Boys!"

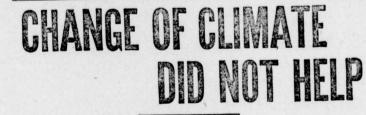
am not very strong, and the washing, which any other work, finally got the better of me. I had uite a sick spell, and after things had gone at lates and sevens for nearly two weeks, I sug-laces and sevens for nearly two weeks, I sug-lates and sevens for nearly two weeks, I sug-

dn't hire a girl for love or money, and

aution was desperate. one morning he started it. My, what a com-n there was in the kitchen! From my bed-I occasionally caught glimpses of poor struggling with that mountain of dirty



tleman; but the student-servant for his studies is but taking tae toll that the kindly instincts of mankind gladly give, and demeans not himself. We hear a great deal of mournful talk nowadays about youth and poverty on the student of the nowadays about youth and poverty on the student of the having the "chance" they once had in this country. We are told that "society"



#### But GIN PILLS Conquered His Rheumatism

HE fact that men of standing and responsibility

HE fact that men of standing and responsibility do not hesitate to come out and state frankly how much good GIN PILLS have done them, speaks volumes for this good old remedy. Mr. W. G. Reid, of Hamilton, whose state-ment we publish below, with his permission, is one of the best known commercial men in Canada. His many friends throughout the contry will be delighted to learn that he is entry will be delighted to learn that he is entry will be delighted to learn that he is with Mascular and Inflammatory Kheumatism. Thave tried almost everything known to medical science to relieve me of the intense pain and inflammation. I sought change of climate in Kentucky and other Southern points without relief. Your manager in this city recommended GIN PILLS and I have since taken eight boxes and am now cured. I consider GIN PILLS the conqueror of Rheumatism and Kidney Disease". (Signed) W. G. REED.

(Signed) W. G. REID.

Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica and all other troubles arising from weak, inactive or diseased kidneys, have little chance against GIN PILLS.

formed in the body. GIN PILLS help the Kidneys to perform this function just try it and prove it to your own satisfaction. There is no risk-money back if GIN PILLS do not help you.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

the tears to his anxious eyes, but he dashed them away quickly—half ashamed of his emotions. "He went away this mornin', an' I

"He went away this mornin', an' I can't find him nowhere. He's the best friend I got." A sob shook his thin little frame. "He sa little yellow dog with a white ear. Ye ain't seen him, have ye." "No, dear. I haven't seen him," said

"The dog-ketcher's got him, I suppose"—the boy's tone was hopeless—" an' if he has they sin't no use cause it takes \$3 to get him out."
"Where d, they take dogs when they catch them?" asked the old lady.
"To the dog pound, an' they kill 'em." He sobbed aloud.
The old lady smiled "Don't worry," she said kindly. " Listen, I'll give you \$3. The place where they take the dogs isn'tfar away, is it?" She pressed the money into the grimy hand.
The boy looked at her; speechless.
Occurrences of this sort, were unbeard of in his sphere of life. He tried to thank her, but she stopped him with a smile.

smile.

Run on," she said. " Don't stop to

#### WANTED-A POOR BOY

Benjamin Franklin once said, "To be Benjamin Franklin once said, "To be thrown upon your own ressources is to be cast into the very lap of fortune." There is a certain fine feeling of strength and high purpose that comes to the young man, who is battling alone against the wor/d, that cannot possible come to the person whose bills are paid by a rich father or unc'e; and keen business

and variety of form and deli and variety of form and ware of all the flowers." And the cactus said: "No, you are not the flower of God. Why, I was blooming long before you bloomed. I am the primitive flower; I am the first one."

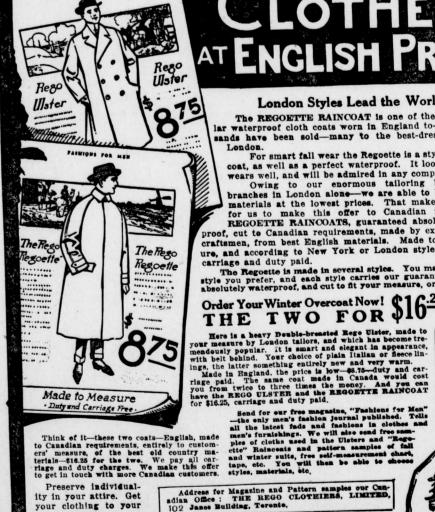
primitive flower; I am the first one." And the lily of the valley said modest-iy: "I sm sm.ll, but I am waite; per-haps I am the diwer of God." And the trailing arbutus said: "Before any of you came for h I was blooming under the leaves and under the snow. Am I not the flower of God?" And all the flowers cried out: "No tou are no flower at all; you are a comeouter." And then God's wind, glowing on the garden, brought this message to them : "Little flowers, do you know that every flower that answers Goi's call and comes <sup>1</sup>Little flowers, do you know that every flower that answers God's call and comes out of the cold, dark earth and litts its head above the sod and blossoms forth, ostching the sunlight from God and flinging it back to men, taking the sweet sonth wind from God and giving it back to others in sweet and blessed fragrance do you not know they are all God's flowers ?"

THE HOLY SOULS

(From "Seedlings" by the Right Rev, Charles H. We need not enter into the doctrine

Kan on, "she said. "Dota they at the start we have seen a boy, with a face as more by the Scriptures, old and new, and which is so reasonable in itself, de spite what opposing sects may say; nor its what opposing sects may say; nor down? Perhaps she wore her gown at the fact start its Catholic teaching and give to it our ready belief, and let it inspire here action. The newsboy's thankful, radiant face repaid her fourfold. — Los Angelus Times. WANTED—A POOR BOY

We assist God when helping to free the souls in purgatory. God loves those souls with indiscribable love. He loved them in life because of their ity own measure.



## THES $\mathbf{O}$ AT ENGLISH PRICES

#### London Styles Lead the World

The REGOETTE RAINCOAT is one of the most popu-lar waterproof cloth coats worn in England to-day. Thou-sands have been sold—many to the best-dressed men in London.

For smart fall wear the Regoette is a stylish walking coat, as well as a perfect waterproof. It looks well, and wears well, and will be admired in any company.

wears well, and will be admired in any company. Owing to our enormous tailoring business—30 branches in London alone—we are able to buy the best materials at the lowest prices. That makes it possible for us to make this offer to Canadian men :—OUR REGOETTE RAINCOATS, guaranteed absolutely water-

proof, cut to Canadian requirements, made by expert English cratismen, from best English materials. Made to your meas-ure, and according to New York or London styles, for \$8.75,

ure, and according to New York or London styles, for \$5.75, carriage and duty paid. The Regoette is made in several styles. You may choose the style you prefer, and each style carries our guarantee that it is absolutely waterproof, and cut to fit your measure, or money back.

# Order Your Winter Overcoat Now! \$16-25 THE TWO FOR \$16-25

Here is a beavy Deuble-breasted Rego Ulster, made to your measure by London tailors, and which has become tre-imendously popular. It is smart and elegant in appearance, with belt behind. Your choice of plain Italian or fleece lin-ings, the latter something entirely new and very warm. Made in England, the price is low -8.75-duty and car-ringre paid. The same coat made in Canada would cost you from twice to three times the money. And you can have the REGO ULSTER and the REGOETTE RAINCOAT for \$16.25, carriage and duty paid.

Address for Magazine and Pattern samples our Can-dian Office : THE REGO CLOTHIERS, LIMITED, 102 Janes Building, Terente.

THE REGO CLOTHIERS, LIMITED, 122 Cheapside, London, E.C.