

The HOME CIRCLE

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

The more we learn to improve our time, the less we find it to lose. Whatever you do, do not judge people hastily, try and judge them as you would wish them to judge you.

THE BUSYBODY.

It is extraordinary the passion most people have for managing other people's affairs, and ordering their lives. Not only do they give much advice when asked for, but far too many feel it their duty to give advice when not sought.

A POPULAR BOY.

What makes a boy popular? Surely it is manliness. During the war, how many schools and colleges followed popular boys whose hearts could be trusted.

HAPPINESS A DUTY.

There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy. By being happy we sow anonymous benefits in the world, which remain unknown even to ourselves, or when they are disclosed, surprise nobody so much as the benefactor.

BE TENDER TO THE OLD.

How few in the hurly-burly of the world's affairs pause to reflect upon the sadness, the sorrows, the loneliness, and heart-hunger of those who have been swept aside by the current of the years into the neglected eddies of old age!

Ah! saddest of all thoughts, how true it is that the heart and the spirit may yet be young when everything else is old.

Tenderness and consideration to the old is a duty, and a duty, too, which when gently done, the blessing of God transmutes into a pleasure. How pitiful are those objects or creatures, who having a little better chance in life owing to the industry and self-sacrifice of their parents then turn about and despise or are ashamed of the homely manners of the good people.

A CURE-ALL.

Feelin' pretty blue, you say? Ha! ha! ha! Things went wrong with you to-day? Ha! ha! ha! One would think to see you frown, All the troubles in the town, Clung to you and weighed you down, Ha! ha! ha!

OUR NEIGHBORS.

How to live comfortably with one's neighbor—that is the problem; to avoid the knocks and frictions which draw lines in men's faces and too often contract their souls.

A SWEET VOICE.

The loud voice, the boisterous laugh, the noisy behavior, emanating from the pretty, tastefully dressed woman, are unmistakable evidence of an inner vulgarity unsuspected were she merely judged by her appearance.

One secret act of self-denial, one sacrifice of inclination to duty, is worth all the mere good thoughts, in which idle people indulge themselves.

Teething-Eczema and Scald Head

BRING MUCH SUFFERING TO BABIES AND YOUNG CHILDREN - CERTAIN CURE IN DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

In the home where there are young children Dr. Chase's Ointment is found useful almost every day of the year. During the teething period, especially, there is almost sure to be an attack of eczema, scald head, or some form of itching skin disease.

Besides the keen distress which such ailments bring to the little ones, there is always the danger of eczema becoming chronic and clinging to them through life.

There is no reason for any child to suffer in this way so long as Dr. Chase's Ointment is obtainable, for it is a prompt and thorough cure.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

HOW PA RESTS.

When pa comes home at night, ma says, "Now, children, you must quiet be; Poor pa is tired 'most to death, And I'll be quick and get his tea."

Then pa comes in and claps his hands And says, "Hurrah for little Tim!" And right away us children know That we shall have some fun with him.

The baby in her high chair crows, And stretches out her arms to him; And soon he takes her on one knee, And on the other dandles Jim.

And Juliet and Kate and me— We hang upon his rocking chair, And every breath we talk to him, And pat his face and smooth his hair.

And ma she gets the supper on, And says, "Po children, let him be! Poor pa don't get a minute's rest; Now let him come and have his tea."

And then we hold him fast and tight, Until he pulls and breaks away, And then we chase him round the room— Pa is the greatest one for play!

And then ma smiles, and says, "Dear me! You're wilder than the children, Ned! Now quiet down and come and eat, And then I'll put them straight to bed."

And ma she means it, truly-true; But pa, he looks at Kate and me, And when he looks like that we know There'll be a frolic after tea.

A JEALOUS BURRO.

At the Falls of the Seven Sisters in the South Cheyenne Canon, in Colorado, there is a photographer who is the happy possessor of the now aged burro formerly owned by Helen Hunt Jackson. About six hundred feet above the highest of these falls is a charming spot which the gifted writer named Inspiration Point, and where she spent much of her time when writing.

In a moment I felt a nudge at my arm, and turning around I saw old Dick close beside me. I looked at him in astonishment, and he gave me another nudge with his nose.

Just then Roy turned his head

and it struck him. "Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Rob. "Yes. He gave a little cry and lay down on the ground. But I was still angry with him. I did not go to him, but waded into the water for my boat."

KATHERINE'S ADVENTURE.

"What does it o'clock at night look like?" asked Katherine, sleepily. Katherine asked questions without number in the day time and she quite often wound up the day by asking a few more. But before she had time to hear the answer to this question she went off to sleep.

The moon looked through the hall window at her and lighted the way, so she found the way to the dining room easily enough. But standing on her tip toes to reach the pitcher on the sideboard something happened. A black cloud that had been coming along over the sky, suddenly swallowed the moon at one mouthful, and left the room in total darkness.

A CERTAIN BOY.

He doesn't like to go to bed, And getting up is worse. To washing, too, I've heard it said, He's just as much averse.

And for school and studying, When he would rather roam, He hates it more than anything But doing work at home.

I must admit that it is true, Though 'tis a sorry boast, Whatever he is told to do, Is what he hates the most.

I do suppose that if he chose, What he should do all day, He'd play and eat awhile, and then He'd eat awhile and play.

THE LARGE HEAD OF CABBAGE.

Two journeymen, Joseph and Benedict, were once passing by a vegetable garden beside a village. "Oh, look there," said Joseph, "what monstrous heads are these?" for so he named the cabbage heads.

"No, but he was very fond of playing with me. My mother said yes, so we went and had a great deal of sport. After a while I took a shingle for a boat and sailed it along the bank. At last it began to get into deep water, where I couldn't reach it with a stick. Then I told Roy to go and bring it to me. He almost always did what I told him, but this time he did not. I began scolding him, and he ran toward home."

"Then I was angry. I picked up a stone and threw it at him as hard as I could." "Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Archie.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

CAT SHOW AT TORONTO.

The fourth annual cat show, to be held in connection with the Canadian National Exhibition on August 30th, 31st and September 1st, will this year be on a much greater scale than any previous year.

CANCER Permanent Cure Guaranteed, without knife, X-Ray, Arsenic or Acids; no incisions. Write for book. Southern Cancer Sanatorium 1520 E. Monument St. Baltimore, Md.

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says 212 King street east. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1902.

John O'Connor, Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completely cured.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1906. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.:

DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again.

256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism.

Peter Austin, writing from Des Moines, Iowa, under date of July 2nd, 1905, says: "Enclosed please find M.O. for \$1.00, for which send me 1 box of your Benedictine Salve. Rheumatism has never troubled me since your salve fixed me up in December, 1901."

198 King Street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit.

St. James' Rectory, 428 N. 2nd street, Rockford, Ill. Mr. John O'Connor:

DEAR SIR,—Please send me three more boxes of Benedictine Salve, as soon as possible. Enclose please find cheque and oblige. Yours sincerely, (Signed) FRANCIS P. MURPHY. Cobourg, April 22nd, 1905.

Mr. John O'Connor, 197 King street, Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find one dollar (\$1), also postage, for which I wish you would mail to my address another box of Benedictine Salve. Hoping to receive same by return of mail, I am, sir, Yours truly, PATRICK KEARNS.

PILES

241 Sackville street Toronto, August 15th, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding, Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation.

Rev. Father McDonald of Portsmouth, Ont., sent for a box of Benedictine Salve on the 11th of April, 1905 and so well pleased was he with the result of its use that he sent for more as follows:

Portsmouth, 18th May, 1905. MY DEAR SIR,—Herewith enclose you the sum of two dollars to pay for a couple of boxes of your Benedictine Salve. I purpose giving one to an old cripple and the other to a person badly troubled with piles, in order that they may be thereby benefited by its use.

Address Rev. Father McDonald, Portsmouth, Kingston, Ont. With the Boston Laundry.

BLOOD POISONING

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1904. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR,—Early this week I accidentally ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder.

I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to go to work. J. SHERIDAN. 34 Queen Street East.

JOHNO'CONNOR 199 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E. And by all Druggists PRICE \$1 00 PER BOX