

HOME CIRCLE

GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

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

The great blessings of this life are triendship and affection. Be sure that the only irreparable blight of both is falseness.

Be as cheerful as you can in well-doing. There is a double grace in actions when they are done

cheerfully and brightly. A sin oftentimes only begins by coming to visit us; but, if we encourage it, it will only too gladly remain with us as long as life will last. God is glorified, not by our groans but by our thanksgivings; and all good thought and good action claim

a natural alliance with good cheer. What is the use of our Christianity if it has never yet taught us how to forgive people the wrongs, real or fancied, that they have done against

It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healthy. You can hardly put more upon a man than he bear. Worry is rust on the blade.

The love of God always includes love of our neighbor; and therefore no pretence of zeal for God's glory must make us uncharitable to our brother.

THE BUSYBODY.

most people have for managing other shall sound dim in your age-dealened 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, in the case of those they know, whilst very many will be constantly speculating upon the affairs of comparative strangers and say what they would do if they were "so-and-so."

Far too many of the frictions, quarrels and unpleasantnesses of this life are either caused or fomented by the interference of a third member, who would, in the majority of cases, be far better employed in managing her own affairs.

There are times, of course, when it is perfectly proper to give other people the benefit of whatever wisdom you possess, but it is a very good and safe rule never to volunteer ad-

Wait till it is asked for, or, better still, let it be dragged from you re-If your counsel is found to be valuable, the chances are that it will be asked for frequently, and even dragged from you, and if events prove to be worthless, as it is quite probable, you can console yourself with the thought that you gave it unwillingly.

A POPULAR BOY.

it is manliness. During the war, how avoid the knocks and frictions which many schools and colleges followed the in men's faces and too He was all ready to be petted; laid you doing down stairs at this time. his honor to his own hurt, and change The boy who will never in which it dwells in peace. hurt the feelings of any one will one

too manly and generous and unselfish a journey which is such a mad rush to seek to be popular; be the soul of and so soon ended. There are so honor; love others better than your- many burdens carried by our neighself, and people will give you their bors, loads of care and anxiety and hearts, and try to make you happy. That is what makes a popular boy.

HAPPINESS A DUTY

There is no duty we so much underrate as the duty of being happy. By being happy we sow annonymous benefits in the world, which remain unknown even to ourselves, or, when they are disclosed, surprise nobody so much as the benefactor. The other day a ragged, barefoot boy ran down the street after a marble with so jolly an air that he sent everyone he passed into a good humor

One of those persons, who had been delivered from more than usually black thoughts, stopped the little fellow and gave him some money with this remark: "You see what comes sometimes of looking pleased. If the boy had looked pleased before, he had now to look both pleased and mystified. For my part, I justify this encouragement of smiling rather than tearful children; I do not wish to pay for tears anywhere, but I am prepared to deal largely in the opposite commodity. A happy man woman is a better thing to find than five dollars. He or she is a radiating focus of good will; and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted. need not care whether they could prove the forty-seventh proposition; they do a better thing than that; practically demonstrate the great theorem of the liveableness of life.-Robert Louis Stevenson.

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! Surely though Cicero has discoursed so elegantly on the beauties of the evening of our human life there is more of melancholy reminiscence than of philosophic joy in the period of physical decrepursuits of the teeming, vital, en- especially, there is almost sure to be sentery, griping, etc. These persons husiastic tumult of existence about an attack of eczema, scald head or are not aware that they can indulge them the aged sit apart with helpless hands and dream upon the years agone with all the vanished hopes,

ant retrospect! Too often it occurs to them through life. that some old couple have toiled and slaved and sacrificed during all the suffer in this way so long as Dr. years that make up three score and Chase's Ointment is obtainable, for ten, only to have the shadows of it is a prompt and thorough cure. loneliness and desolation make night Only a few applications are re-of life before the night of death. quired to bring rehef from the itch-How frequently it happens, too, that ing, stinging sensations, and the skin the children of such old people seem is left in a clear, smooth and healthto forget that their parents have any ful condition. Dr. Chase's Ointment, enjoyment or interest in the ordinary

Ah! saddest of all thoughts, true it is that the heart and the spirit may yet be young when every-thing else is old. The thought that the aged have little value in the practical ahairs of others causes many a time the slow tears of recollection to course down the withered cheek.

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. How mistaken such children are in the impression they create! All rightminded persons must abominate them for neglect of filial duty and condemn without reserve the false shame in keeping parents out of right or relegating them to the background when visitors call, results only in the deserved contempt of the very people, whose good opinion is sought. Be kind to the aged. To them a pleasant visit, an interesting chat, cheery word, a loving smile are great events, the memories of which serve to brighten with the sunlight of

comfort the lengthening shadows at the approach of the vale. Listen to what they have to say, be gentle with their whims, and in the days It is extraordinary the passion hereafter, when the roaring world ears, God will repay you with like service .- Catholic Union and Times.

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!

Come now, Mister, don't get mad. Ha! ha! ha! I ain't laughin' 'cause you're sad.

Ha! ha! ha! I've had troubles, too, to-day-Bad as yours, I'll bet-but, say, I'm a-drivin' 'em away. Ha! ha! ha!

Grandest tonic on this earth-Ha! ha! ha!steady dose o' mirth. Ha! ha! ha!

Just you get a strangle-hold On your cares an' knock 'em cold With a hearty, merry, old

"Ha! ha! ha!" -F. A. Daly

OUR NEIGHBORS.

How to live comfortably with one's What makes a boy popular? Surely neighbor-that is the problem; to it is manliness. During the war, how avoid the knocks and frictions which popular boys whose hearts could be often contract their souls. It is a his head on my shoulder, shut his of the night? And you are as wet trusted. The boy who respects his paradox that the larger the soul bemother has leadership in him. The comes the more room it creates for boy who is careful of his sister is a itself-a margin of quietness wherein knight. The boy who will never vio- it remains untouched by petty jeallate his word, and who will pledge ousies and hurts. By the practice of charity and unselfishness, the soul not, will have the confidence of his builds for itself this stately mansion

A song in one's heart, a smile on day find himself possessing all sym- the lip, a cheery, wholesome message of good will are wonterful helps to If you want to be a popular boy, he our neighbor in this journey of life. sorrow and sin and shame; so many of them are doubting and tempted would not let me," I replied. and discouraged that it is a mission worth our while to be cheery and the photographer. others and smooth our own path.

A SWEET VOICE.

laugh, the noisy behavior, emanating each shoulder, we were three happy from the pretty, tastefully dressed woman, are unmistakable evidence that I did not have a picture taken of an inner vulgarity unsuspected at that moment. were she merely judged by her appearance. Insincerity, too, is nearly always betrayed by the voice. It, even more than the eyes, is the interpreter of the heart. The face may deceive the observer by its masque, "What about?" said Uncle Phil, as lack sincerity, heart, good-will, though Archie on his left. the words be fair and all that is correct, there is that in the voice that ed to you," said Rob. betrays the lack, some flatness or unresponsiveness that "reverbs the boy," said Archie. hollowness." It is not the physical regrettable, is not the fault of the er to let Roy and myself go out and possessor-that mars it, so much as play by the river. the lack of the moral quality, if one may be permitted the expression.

selves.

Teething Eczema and Scald Head

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

In the home where there are young Divorced from the active year. During the teething period, followed by attacks of cholera, dy-house some form of itching skin disease. Besides the keen distress which on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kelsuch ailments bring to the little logg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine love alms and glories of their youth. ones, there is always the danger of that will give immediate relief and is National Exhibition on August 30th

There is no reason for any child to

60 cents a box, at all dealers, or pleasures which appeal to the young! Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HOW PA RESTS.

When pa comes home at hight, 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 The baby in her high chair crows, And stretches out her arms to him; And soon he takes her on one knee,

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

And on the other dandles Jim.

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

And then we hold him fast and tight, Until he pulls and breaks away, And then we chase him round

Pa is the greatest one for play! And then ma smiles, and says, "Dear

You're wilder than the children,

Now quiet down and come and eat, And then I'll put them straight to

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 writ-er named Inspiration Point, and where she spent much of her time when writing. She was accustomed to riding up there on a white bur- her way back through the hall, and a ro named Dick. This little animal has long outlived its mistress and its usefulness, but he is still held in great honor, and tourists and children are permitted to have their pictures taken while sitting on his back. the photographer's galleries the settee, while historic old Dick to a party," heard Dick's story I sat down on with him, but he resented my advan- was easily managed, and Uncle Tom ces, laid back his ears, braced his was much surprised when the door feet, and resisted with all his might was opened by a little white robed my efforts to draw him to me. So I girl. eves and looked a picture of contentment.

In a moment I felt a nudge at my arm, and turning around I saw old Dick close beside me. I looked at o'clock at night was like, but I don't him in astonishment, and he gave me like it, Uncle Tom; it's too dark and contrariness was gone from his face and he had a most pleading expression. I glanced at the photographer and saw that he was watching and He doesn't like to go to bed, laughing.

"What does it mean?" I asked. "Oh," he said, "Dick is jealous and wants you to pet him, too."

"But I tried to do so first, and he And for school and studying, "That is the way he does,"

"He won't allow helpful. To comfort and lift up, to any one to make of him until he sees make strong the weak, to carry the other one getting attention, then sunshine into dark places will bless he changes his mind and wants some of the petting also.

I immediately forgave the little fellow his former coldness and he as-The loud voice, the boisterous I sat there with a burro's head on sumed the attitude of his rival. As comrades, and I shall always regret

UNCLE PHIL'S STORY.

"Tell us a story, Uncle Phil," said but the voice rarely. If the speaker Rob climed on his right knee and

> "Oh, about something that happen-"Something when you were a little

"Once when I was a little boy defect in the voice-for this, though said Uncle Phil, "I asked my moth-

"Was Roy your brother?"

"No, but he was very fond of play-One secret act of self-denial, one ing with me. My mother said yes; sacrifice of inclination to duty, is so we went and had a great deal of worth all the mere good thoughts, sport. After a while I took a shinin which idle people indulge them- gle 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

> 'Then I was angry. I picked up a stone and threw it at him as hard as Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine 'Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Archie.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidto their heart's content if they have Happy they who have such pleas- eczema becoming chronic and clinging a sure cure for all summer com- 31st and September 1st, will this plaints.

anteed, without knife, X-Ray, Arsenic on a par with the breeding of other

"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 hun, but waded into the water for my boat.

"But it was deeper than I thought. Before I knew it I was in a strong current. I screamed as it carried me down the stream, but no men were near to help me.

"But as I went down under the deep waters, something took hold of me and dragged me toward shore. It was Roy. He saved my life."
"Good fellow! Was he your couasked Rob. sin?"

"No," replied Uncle Phil. "What did you say to him?" asked Archie. "I put my arms around the dear

fellow's neck and cried and asked him to forgive me. 'What did he say?" asked Rob. "He said, 'Bow, wow, wow."

Why, who was Roy, anyway? asked Archie, in great astonishment. "He was my dog," said Uncle Bill -"the best dog I ever saw. I have never been unkind to a dog or to any other animal since, and I hope you will never be."

KATHERINE'S ADVENTURE.

"What does I o'clock at night look asked Katherine, sleepily. like?" 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. She woke up just as the long clock in the hall struck 1 on its deep toned bell.

"I want a drink, please," said Katherine, sitting up in bed, but for once her mother was sleeping too soundly to hear, so Katherine remembered her question and thought, "I'll go down stairs and find out what 1 o'clock looks like, and get a drink,

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. This made Katherine jump, so she pulled the pitcher off and drenched herself with water. "Ugh!" she said, gasping. All at once the rain began to patter sharply on the windows, as Katherine was groping carriage drove up in front of the house. The carriage lamps were lighted, so she stopped to press her button of a nose against the hall window to see who was coming to the house so late. "It's Uncle Tom," she said, as a man in evening there was an insignificant little dress ran quickly across the pavebrown donkey tied to one arm of ment and up the steps. "He's been Then, as he began a was tied to the other. As soon as I vain search through his pockets for his latchkey, she ran to open the the settee and tried to make friends door. Fortunately the night latch

"Why. Pussy!" he cried, "what are as though you had been out in the rain," he added, picking her up in his

Katherine curled down contentedly

A CERTAIN BOY.

And getting up is worse. To washing, too, I've heard it said He's just as much averse

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.

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 Bene dict, were once passing by a veget able garden beside a village. look there," said Joseph, "what monstrous heads are these?" for so named the cabbage heads. "Pooh," aid Benedict, who was a great talker, "these are not large. When I was on my traveling apprenticeship, I once saw a head which was far bigger than yon parsonage.' Joseph, who was a coppersmith, immediately replied: "That is a large word, but I once helped to make a kettle as large as the church." "For heaven's sake," cried Benedict, "what could they want so large a kettle "Of course," said Joseph, "they wanted it to boil your cabbage in." Benedict was put to the blush. "I see now," said he. "what you mean; you always keep to the truth, and have only said this now in order to turn into ridicule the chattering lie I told; for

'He who lies a name has made, In his own coin will be repaid."

A Medicine Chest in Itself.-Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts children Dr. Chase's Ointment is den fruit" to many persons so con- reach of the poorest, owing to its bruises, sprains, etc., is within the found useful almost every day of the stituted that the least indulgence is cheapness. It should be in every

CAT SHOW AT TORONTO.

The fourth annual cat show, to be held in connection with the Canadian year be on a much greater scale than any previous year. Owners of several catteries in the United States and England have signified their inention to make exhibit of their best animals. In this connection it might be mentioned that the breeding of cats has become an industry Southern Cancer Sanatorium for purebred specimens of Persians, Maltere, and other fancy types.

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, saws

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 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. S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street Fast, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1900. 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. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Saive, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Yoronto: 3

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. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him.

PETER AUSTEN.

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.

Yours for ever thankful,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-I am deeply gratefu 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. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily activity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more rhan gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

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'Conner, 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. I suffered at times intense agony and lost all hope of a cure.

Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

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. 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. It failed, but a friend of min learned by chance that I was suffering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was. It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am,

Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, With the Boston Laundry. 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 benefitted by its use

Yours respectfully. (Signed) M. McDONALD. Address Rev. Father McDonald, Portsmouth, Kingston, Ont.

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. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospital for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve, and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto, without relief. Your salve is a cure for blood-poisoning. MISS M. L. KEMP.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

34 Queen street East.

John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR, -Farly this week I accidently 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,

JOHNO'CONNOR 199 KING STREET

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E

And by all Druggists PRICE SI OO PER BOX