WHEN BETSY SEWS.

When Betsy starts to sew, I wonder where they go-The needles and pins and all such

things-When Betsy starts to sew?

EEEE

When Betsy starts to sew, Dear met then all is woe-The scissors lost and household

When Betsy starts to sew.

crossed-

Magazine.

When Betsy starts to sew. Now friends, you all must know These times are rare, so don't des-

When Betsy starts to sew. -Mary Stuart Bell in Lippinsott's

# THE ACCOUNT BOOK HABIT.

Keeping a household account book Keeping a household account book is an understanding which requires a lot more system than one might believe, and yet it is very necessary to keep a check on one's expenses. There should be no waiting until to-morrow to count expenditures, for one is sure to forget where a few one is sure to forget where a few cents have gone, and there is trouble in the result. The only way is to set down each item on a bit of card or paper and then transfer it to the book at the close of the day.

Every morning a careful housekeeper counts the money in her purse and sets it down as "cash on hand." Then as the day advances she jots down each little expense she makes and consequently knows how she stands and can more asily save than if she spent thoughtlessly. It is, of They smile in the same familiar way, They beckon me to a special place, course, a little trouble to acquire the But their forms are dimmed by gol-habit, but it is worth all and more den haze than the trouble of acquirement.

## ANY ONE'S CLOTHES.

wear them they get aired. So they do, but not thoroughly and pro-perly as they ought to. 'To keep your clothes in really good shape you should brush and shake and air you should brush and shake and air them every little while. The dress or suit you wear every day should have a daily shaking and brushing and thorough going over, once a week. You will be rewarded for your pains as your clothes will last much long-er and look much better. If it is wool or dark material, the dust gets ground in, and very soon the whole ground in, and very soon the whole knee out of shar e and get holes, which certainly are not pretty. There is another advantage about airing your clothes that is most im-It keeps them fresh and portant. clean. Nothing is more disagreeable than an odor of cooking or stale perfume on any one's clothes. To be fresh and clean and neat is the way to be always attractive, and every girl can be and should be all three,

received a sound Christian educa-

HOME CIRCLE

lettettettettett

But if ignorance goes hand in hand with had habits and vices, ignorance of the fundamental principles of reli-gion, ignorance of the most important duties of a 'Christian, it may well be said that there is no remedy for the evil. It is a hopeless case; and for this the parents are chiefly responsible, and will be held respon-sible at the Day of Judgment .- Antigonish Casket.

## THREE JOURNEYS.

Every day when the gloaming comes, The sweet, sweet hour of fantasies, I take a trip to some foreign land Or travel the world of ecstasies.

Sometimes I visit the Long Ago, And, oh! the children welcome me! E'en the people now so old

Seem as young as they used to be.

But of a sudden I leave the Past. And visit the land of Far Away,\* Again I find sweet friends of old And some I left but yesterday.

The same dear ones who beckoned me In the beautiful Past, so free from care,

Are in this mystic Borderland. How strange, it seems, they should

be there!

And the holy sheen of supernal grace.

At last I reach the Present Land, Do you ever think of airing your So full of sorrow, care and strife; clothes? You think that when you My friends steal softly from my side To the hidden charms of the mystic Life.

But while fond memory loves to roam Through the many climes of Eternal

ground in, and very soon the whole dress has a rusty appearance that with a little pains and care you might have avoided. Pressing is a great renovator, and skirts particu-larly need it once in a while, as they get hard wear and are apt to be multed out of shape and get kneet invention of the avoid of the sheets of which had already been slept between by some one else; or of inviting him or her to use that any of 'em,'' sa among housekeepers is a constant invention of the evil one, the family towel; and who so carelessly distributed the dinner napkins that each was pretty sure to get his neighbor's, instead of his own; and yet, all the time these housekeepers would be condemning some sister housekeeper as on and slept in my clothes, so's to "slack," or untidy, because she did be ready in the morning." not scrub her floors often enough to suit the ideas of some of her neighbors. Who wants floors so clean one graph. might eat on them, so long as we have plates to eat on? Our floors are not made for that purpose; they are to walk on, and it takes more strength to scrub them than we can honestly spare; then let us leave them unscrubed until we can coax or hire some stronger person to do it for us.-The Chaperone.

claimed. "I must get some buns for the rhinoceros." "The rhinoceros doesn't eat buns," said the professor.

"He will for me," said Ethel, confidently. "My dear," said the professor, with

"I'd nearly forgotten!" she ex-

NAUGHTY MOSQUITOS Papa- You look pale this morning Louise. What's the matter? What has become of those rosy cheeks? Louise-The mosquitoes drank too all up, papa, in the night.

## A HUMANE BOY.

Children's

Corner @

A downtown boy, aged six, seems to have an imaginative mind as well

"Why" answered the little boy,

An: intimate friend of President write your signature so plainly that

pocket, wrote his name on it, and/

"Give that to your boy," he said, "and tell him it is the signature of a man who is not at all great, but that the fact must be kept a secret between him and me."

## MORAL STORIES.

I'm sick of aunty's stories,

Is kind of hinting, hinting, At bad things I have done.

I want two helps of pie, She tells a story 'bout a pig-Seems 's if that pig was I. (Her yaras are awful long.) If I could hear just one good tale. That didn't hint at me,

As good as I can be. HELD HIMSELF READY.

"Now," said Freddie's mother, as

her sister's, "be sure vou aren't late to breakfast, as you so often are at home. That won't do when you are and don't dawdle while you are dress-

Freddie promised and came back Moore," explained the boy, "what riumphantly. makes you look so bright all the have to," said Su

"Why, I

**BENEDICTINE SALVE** a sage smile, "it is a matter of com-mon knowledge that the rhinoceros, belonging as it does to the odd-toed set of ungulates, has a gnarled skin This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS thickened so as to form massive plates, which are united by thinner or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

# A FEW TESTIMONIALS

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

# RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says :

212 King street cast. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1908.

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. S. PRICE

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont. DEAR SIR,-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sure 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 Benedictive Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and im four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend its 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., 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. 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.

Yours for ever thankful. PETER AUSTEN

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 in-tervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, K 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 acthat of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily ac-tivity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the em-cacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation. I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after-I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit. Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

to have an imaginative mind as were as a humane disposition. Recently his mother noticed that at bedtime every night he laid his little boots together upon their sides instead of setting them upright. "Please' tell me why you always place your boots in that way?" she said. ""I can tell you three that don't," the professor placidly returned. "I'll bet a shilling you can't — straight off," challenged Ethel. "There is the electric eel, the cecro-pian silkamoth and the coconut-crab,"

"it's because they must be tired walk ing so much all day. I lay them sideways 'so they can rest."

GRANT AND HIS BOY ADMIRERS

Seem as young as they used to be. We sing the songs and ptay the tunes And talk in old-time mirthfulness; The flowers bloom as in days of yore And nod with the old-time graceful-ness

anybody can read it." The President took a card from his

handed it to him.

For every single one

If aunty sees at dinner

She tells of animals and girls And every one did wrong, And then they all got punished!

I'd be for twenty thousand months,

she got him ready for a visit to

"Was down every mornin' soon's time?" said he, in answer

portions forming flexible joints. Fur-ther, the animal in question, although fierce and savage when roused, is a vegetable feeder. In fact, he may be said to be herbivorous." "I don't care!" said Ethel defiant-ly. "All animals in the Zoo eat

THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1904

the professor instanced promptly. So Ethel paid for their tea then and there, and as they were leaving the tea house for the elephant house

she bought some buns. "Now you'll see," she said to the professor.

And so he did, In the elephant house the rhinoceros took his not with the resignation of the cap-tive beast, but joyfully. "I told you so," said Ethel.

WHERE THE SHINE COMES

FROM "Well, grandma," said a little boy resting his elbow on the lady's stuffed chair-arm, "what have you been doing here at the window all day by

yourself? "All I could," answered dear grand-cherrily. "I have read a little, and prayed a good deal, and then looked out at the people. There's one little girl, Arthur, that I have

learned to watch for. She has sunny brown hair, her brown eyes have the same sunny look in them; and I wonder every day what makes her look so bright. Ah, here she somes

Arthur took his elbows off the stuffed arm and planted them on the window sill.

"That girl with the brown apron on?" he cried. "Why, I know that girl. That's Susie Moore, and she has a dreadful hard time, grandma.' "Has she?" said grandma. "Oh, little boy, wouldn't you give anything to know where she gets all that brightness from, then?"

"I'll ask her," said Arthur, promptly, and, to grandma's surprise,

raised the window and called: "Susie, oh, Susie, come up here a minute; grandma wants to see you! The brown eyes opened wide in survisiting your aunt. Get right up, prise, but the little maid turned at once and came in.

"Grandma wants to know, Susie

AN OLD-FASHIONED WOMAN.

No clever, brilliant thinker she, With college record and degree; She has not known the paths fame;

The world has never heard her name; She walks on old, untrodden ways-The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love hey dower; She seeks no other wand of power To make home sweet, bring heaven

near, To win a smile and wipe a tear, And do her duty day by day In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish heart are twined. As with some reverent saint enshrined:

And following hers the childish feet Are led to ideals true and sweet, And find all purity and good In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed still God rules the world in good and ill; Men in her creed are brave and true, And women pure as pearls of dew, And life for her is high and grand, By work and glad endeavor spanned.

This sad old earth's a brighter place All for the sunshine of her face. Her very smile a blessing throws, And hearts are happier where she

gentle, clear-eyed messenger, To whisper love-thank God for her!

SERIOUS TALK WITH PARENTS. When children come to the age of seven or eight without knowing even the Lord's Prayer, or the Hail Mary, the parents of those children are certainly guilty of mortal sin. The first lessons in the catechism should be given by yourselves; and even when they are attending the catechism' classes you should examine them ; then you should instruct them for confession, and afterwards bring themto confession. At the same time you must take care not to overburden them with religious practices; be satisfied with a little, but see that they do that little well. A few prayers well said are better than many prayers badly said.

But just as you cannot teach your children the principles of religion if you do not know them yourselves, so you cannot train them to habits of piety if you are not pious your-It is all important, thereselves. fore, that you should lead truly Christian lives, not only for your own soul's sake, but for the sake of the souls of your children.

"As the twig is bent the tree will grow," is an old proverb. The same idea is expressed in the words of Holy Scripture: "A young man according to his way, even when he is old he will not depart from it." It cannot be said that children who have been well brought up never go wrong; but this can be said, that in the great majority of cases such children came out right in the end. They may have wandered from their father's house, but they know that house well, they love it still in their hearts and they know the road by which they can return to it. Then when ter that he wonders how long he can male parents. misfortune or disgrace or sickness keep from it.

#### THEIR VIEWS.

A SPINSTER SAYS THAT-Some men never look sober unless hey are full.

Man was made to mourn, but a widower usually outlives it. Much of the experience a man gets

comes too late to benefit him. Few men can resist the temptation to swallow undeserved praise.

Lying will never become a lost art until all the men have been buried. Some men kick because their daily bread doesn't come already buttered. But few men have been injured by the accidental discharge of their duty. Women admire a handsome man

when he has good sense-but there's the trouble. Some men get so tired doing noth-

ing that they are never able to 'do anything else.

After a man's acquaintances really get to know him they often fail to recognize him. When a man says there's no

talking you may as well prepare for a long-winded argument. The number of things a man knows

cent. of what he thinks he knows. You may have observed that men she who sit around and wait for dead to men's shows never cut much of a cult words.

figure in history. Beware of a man who smiles when he is angry; he's dangerous. And beware of the man who looks glum And when he is glad; he is probably a humorist.

AN OLD BACHELOR SAYS THAT-A woman can only be logical when

she hates a man. Matrimony is about the worst joke a woman can play on a man.

True friendship between women is a matter of doubt with most men. An old maid sees a lifelong enemy

in every old bachelor she meets. A mar is the most important piece of furniture in a woman's air castle. man's words when he says ice cream

soda.

dends Of course, marriage is a lottery; big sister. Two boys were thus left that's why the law interferes in so many cases.

pects of himself.

Women love three times; the first is. accidental, the second design and the Glady's who was eight. "Who ever fering. third despair.

No fair maid can successfully chew gum and nurse a case of disappoint-ed love at the same time.

affections when she returns his, letters and retains his presents.

her questions. "I'm so glad! Hope you'll keep it up.

'You won't let me." "Won't let you? Why not?" "You see, I just put my 'nighty'

And Freddy had been gone the best part of a week .-- Philadelphia Tele-

SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

The dessert was floating island. When it appeared with its yellow showing through its foaming whiteness mother asked: "Will you have some, Edna?"

"Please none of the yellow, moththe ruching," replied Edna. Three-year-old Robert was

He teased for more, but his aunt said, "If I gave you more it would make you sick.'

"What do you take it for, then?" asked the logical Robert. "I take it to make me well," ans-

wered his aunt. Robert' met this argument be saying: "I'll tell you what you can do,

auntie. S'pose you give me half the alarm. bottle to make me sick, and then the other half to make me well."

PITFALLS OF ORTHOGRAPHY.

Clara, a serious-minded girl, who did astounding things in everything mathematical, was by nature a remarkably poor speller. Her reason-ing powers were excellent, but she could not remember from day to day the spelling of the simplest words.

She was desirous, of course, of

who sat next to her at table to give about a woman<sup>#</sup> is only about 1 per Clara claimed, helped her more than any amount of silent study and as grew more proficient she began plead for longer and more diffi-"Give me a hard one," she begged

one day. "A long, long one." "Well," replied her mischievous neighbor, after thinking for a moment, "here's a splendid one with three syllables. Be careful now, Clara, it's a tremendous one. Spell 'Iota.

Clara wrinkled her mathematical brow, got her reasoning powers in working order and pondered for good several moments; then she spelled it "Eye-ough-taigh."

EDITH'S DIFFICULTY

Edith was only four years old, but already leader. Even when playing A girl eagerly swallows a young with other children, Edith was the one who always arranged the games and decided "who should be who." The bonds of matrimony would be One day in preparing for "house" more popular if they paid cash divi- one child was told to be mother, or the nurse, one the baby, and one the unprovided for. One of course could converiently play papa, but what to The relations of a man's wife al- do with the other was a problem ways expect more of him than he ex- Edith settled it by saying they could rave two fathers. "Two fathers," scornfully sai

Drs?

"They don't nowadays," said the not-to-he- vanished Edith, "but in A girl only partly returns a man's olden times when mother was young there still remains a conflict. family had two 'fathers, every and retains his presents. Before reaching the age of 30 a man wonders how soon he will marry; af-

"You see, papa's been ill a long while, and baby's cross with her teeth, and if I didn't be bright, who would be?'

> "Yes, yes, I see," said dear grandma, putting her arm around this little streak of sunshine. "That's God's reason for things; they are, because somebody needs them. Shine on, little sun; 'here couldn't be better reason for shining than that it is dark at home."

WHY THE CLOCK WOULD NOT TICK.

Archie Beldon's father had bought him an alarm clock.

"Now, take good care of it, my boy," Mr. Beldon said. "Wind it er; but I'd just love a whole lot of every night when you go to bed, and obey when it calls you in the morngiven ing. That will save other people a a tiny pill of homeopathic medicine great deal of trouble. It isn't easy by his aunt, and liked it very much. to run to the top floor mornings to call a boy to breakfast.'

"All right, sir, thank you," Archie returned, and then he carried his clock to his room, feeling so proud to think that the clock was his own. Several days passed, and both the clock and the boy had behaved nobly. The clock kept good time and the boy jumped out of bcd when he heard the

There came a morning, however when there was a complaint against the clock.

"Father," said Archie, "that clock is no good; it won't tick any more.' "Won't, eh? Do you wind it up every night?"

"Yes, sir; and this morning I shook it and shook it to get it going again, but it was no use.

"Well, the man where I bought it said he would keep it in order for a overcoming this difficulty, and to year. Bring it down and I'll stop this end frequently asked the girl with it this morning on my way to business.

So Mr. Beldon went off with the clock. That evening he brought it back with him.

"My boy," he said, handing the time-piece to Archie, "do you know what was the matter with it?"

"No, sir." "You hadn't wound it up.

"Hadn't I?" Archie asked in surprise. He could scarcely believe it. "You know you went to bed late last right," his mother reminded him.

"There, I took the clock down to the man and was laughed at as soon as he examined it. If I had not been in such a hurry this morning, I should have found out the trouble myself," Mr. Feldon said. "Next time. laddie, when you find things going wrong be sure that you have done your whole duty by them before you complain."-Christian Work.

A Marie Pill .- Dyspensia is a for with which men are constantly gran ling, but carnot exterminate. Subdued, and to all arrearances vanquished in one, it mains its appearance in another direction. In many the directive apparatus is as delieate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variacion. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suf-To these Parmelee's Veget hearn of one famil- having two fath- atle Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

For the noblest man who lives

least flaw.

PILES

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont .:

DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN.

# 241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1907.

# John O'Connor, Esg., Toronto:

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

A. 1. A. 45 ... 1. 15. 1

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 suffer-er 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 in-tense agony and lost all hope of a cure.

Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought 1 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.

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 opera-tion. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was sulfering 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 compl 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.

# **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 blocd poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the under 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 sure cure for blood-poisoning.

MISS M. L. KEMP.

## Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

DEAR SIR,-It gives me the greatest of pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours,

CLARKE 72 Whiseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq.:

John O'Connor, Esq., City:

DEAR SIR,-Early last 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 toy arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to I SHERIDAN. go to work.

JOHN O'CONNOR 199 KING STREET

FOR SALE BY

34 Queen street East

