

All the young folks who are to go back to school are no doubt glad that vacation is nearly over.

Who will write a nice letter about the fun they had this summer? Uncle Robert would like to know the names of the books you are reading. Don't read any story that you would not like your teacher to see in their hands.

MORE ABOUT GRAMMAR.

I do not wonder that children use bad grammar. I listened to a handsomely-dressed woman who was show-ing pictures to her children. The aints and haints, the you done it, you seen it, were a lesson they will never forget. And bye and bye, those chil-dren will be ashamed of the things their mother taught them.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

I find the following in a New York paper, and quote it, hoping that it may meet the eye of a friend in Buf-falo, who is devoted to the study of the Irish.

"Three great qualities of the Irish said a delegate at the language," said a delegate at the Irish Teachers' Congress lately, were that it was the language in which they could pray the most fervently, curse the most bitterly and court the most sweetly."

THE OLD, OLD SONG.

When all the world is young, lad, And all the trees are green; And every goose a swan, lad, And every lass a queen; Then, hey for boot and horse, lad, And round the world away; Young blood must have its course,

lad. And every dog its avy.

When all the world is old, lad, And all the trees are brown; And all the sport is stale, lad,

And all the wheels run down; Creep home, and take your place there,

The spent and maim'd among; God grant you find one face there You loved when all was young. -Charles Kingsley.

OUR TASK IS WHAT WE MAKE IT

ing, if honestly performed. And even the lowliest task can be dignified by a drudge-no just man would make his wife a slave to her housework, nor has a flat back, the stylish long

pleasant things She did not expect too much from her friends

She made whatever work came to her congenial.

She retained her illusions and, did not believe all the world wicked and unkind.

She relieved the miserable and sym-pathized with the sorrowful. She never forgot that kind words

and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged. She did unto others as she would be done by, and now that old age has come to her and there is a halo of white hair about her head she is lov-ed and considered. This is the secret of a long and a happy life.

WIFEY AND THE MATCH

When wifey tries to light a match, 'Tis jolly worth your while

To happen to be somewhere near-But you don't dare to smile. She clutches that poor little waif With grip of burnished steel.

Then dances 'around, and' round, and 'round

Upon her slippered heel. Then sets her teeth shut tight and close.

And gives her eyes a squint Along that waiting, fragile stick As if the deuce were in't. She strikes it first upon the box,

Then on the kitchen floor; Then pirouettes across the room And tries the cellar door.

The parlor stove is next in line, And then she tries her shoe.

Then whispers something 'neath her breath:

And the game is up vo vou, You light, of course, the lucifer

With soul-inspiring swings; Then wifey sweetly smiles and says "Men are such stupid things."

PHYSICAL CULTURE AND MOTH-ERS.

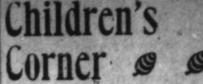
My neighbor in the hotel is a pretty mother with three pretty children. Her eldest is just four years old, then comes a three-year-old, then baby, who is sixteen months old, Mary, Catharine and Joseph. The mother has not

lost her figure, notwithstanding the quick work and the nursing baby. She told me that she had good in-No work that is honest is degrad- struction in physical culture and that in the months preceding the birth of her children, she never forgot to hold conscientious performance. What herself in the upright position. She better task can a woman have than did not yield to laziness or fatigue taking care of the home her husband and drop from it for one minute. provides for her? She should not be When she could not stand upright or drudge-no just man would make sit as she should, she decided that

How is this attained? Not by ten-

the weight must be taken from the

heels and put upon the balls of the



THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1904

WHEN I'M GROWN

When I'm grown, won't it be fun Making boys my errands run? Work is very had for me, That is plain as plain can be. I can feel myself grow sick When I've played, and then must pick Up the toys that I have had Work for me seems 'most to bad. Raking leaves for me is kept, I can't play till walk is swept, And my broom, sometimes it stops Where the boys are spinning tops. Mamma says, "All boys must work; No great man was known to shirk." Papa's work I like the best,— Ride on a train and all the rest. Papa stands each day to show How much more I need to grow. I've reached the buttons on his vest, When we find I've grown the rest, He'll say, "John, you may, I think, Come down town and write with ink" Then I'll put some glasses on, Looking over to say "John!" To some boy with work not done, When I'm grown, won't it be fun?

PROVED THE TEACHER LIED

Little Willie's teacher had been giving the children daily talks on natural history, each day taking up some animal and telling all she knew about it. On the day in question she talked about rabbits. Willie had a rabbit of his own, and that afternoon when he got home, he took it out of its hutch. Holding it by the ears at arm's lenght in front of him, and ashe questioned sternly: "Seven times seven?" No response from the rabbit. "Six times six?" he demanded shaking the rabbit roughly.

Still no response.

And still the rabbit stared without Willie threw him down in disgust. "I knew that dern teacher was ly-ing," said he. "She said that rab-

bits was the greatest multipliers in the world."

HOW TO TALK WELL.

The art of talking well-that is, with ease and intelligently-interesting to those who listen and, rarest gift of all, leading them to talk their best in reply, is a natural gift. There is no doubt of this. The gift goes way." with what we call "personal magnetlearn to talk pleasantly, fluently and agreeably. First let him talk much to himself, not audibly, but forcing himself to formulate his ideas. What able to put into words.

those with whom he talks rather than Gasping and sputtering, he struggled

conversing and lecturing.

lieve?"

MANY PROPOSALS "I think I'll get married," 'said

Penelope to herself, as she sat in a quiet corner on the veranda of the Seaside Hotel. Penelope was young and pretty. After having reached this important

matrimonial decision, she charged along the plazza, so wrapt in her cogitations that at a sharp turn she bumped, with considerable violence, into Tom Hatheway.

"Oh!" she gasped. "I beg your pardon! I---"You can't have it," interrupted

Tom. "There's no reason why I should give it to you. It was delightful." "Tom Hatheway, aren't you asham-

"Not at all," said Tom. "Let's play golf.'

"But it's so hot," protested Pene-lope. "Even the caddies are asleep." "Never mind," said Tom. "Then we'll have the links all to ourselves. Come along."

Tom was on his knees, making her tee when it happened. Penelope stood close by him. Suddenly he seized her hand.

"Penelope, dearest, for a long time have wanted to tell you something I want to say" (he fervently kissed her hand) "that I-""

"Oh, Tom?" screamed Penelope, whatever is the matter?" Tom had jumped to his feet and was wildly rabbing at his mouth and choking. He had planted a passionate kiss on a wad of damp sand that in his excitement he had pressed into her

arm's lenght in front of him, and as-suming the manner of the pedagogue, ilton, who had heard Penelope scream,

came running up. "I-guess Tom had some sand in

his mouth," said Penelope. "Good, said Bob; "but how on earth-

He stopped short. Neither of his listeners was in a condition to utter an intelligible answer. Tom made a

break for the pump, and Penelope was sitting on the ground, sobbing with laughter.

"What in heaven's name is the matter with Tom?" asked Bob. "He's just had an accident," she re-

plied "Oh, all right," said Bob. "If you don't want to tell, I don't want to

know. Let's take a walk. "There is something, I have long

began Bob. wanted to, say to you," "Oh, dear!" sighed Penelope to herself. "They all begin the same "I want to tell you a secret, dar-

ism." Yet one who has not this can ling," he said, approaching nearer

a man thinks clearly he should be his mouth to make the rest of his Next let him study what will plice declaration, and was astonished to re-ceive in it an inch stream of water. declaration, and was astonished to re-

good-natured sarcasm. Bob

she

"What's the rip with Bob?" asked

As she sank down on the boat cush

ions she gave a little sigh. "I sup-

pose he couldn't have gone on after

murmured, half aloud.

"And you, darling, ever since that

"Look where you're going, Fred!'

It was too late! The boat crashed

But it happened that Fred was not

ulled frantically for the scene of the

"Too bad, old man," said Mala-

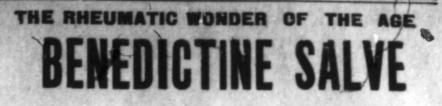
"Do let us walk under the trees,'

ried Penelope.

The boat stopped. Fred did

He kept on going and landed

Fred. "He looks out of sorts."



This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONE 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, 1990

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 complete-ly cured. S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, 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 hushand bought a box of the Benedictive Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in 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, 1991. 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 factor 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, 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 ac-tivity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more tham gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the effi-cacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly. GEO. FOGG. 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 the such a such a start from Rheumaticm it has I believe affected are suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected and 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 a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit. Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

hand.

"Now I'll give you an easy one. five times five."

herself to be. But housework is not waist-not a drawn down waist, will any self-respecting woman permit drudgery to any save those who make that is passe-the indescribable tall look that the right poise gives. it so. Any work, for that matter, commend this to expectant mothers. may be drudgery, if the worker so sion. Every muscle must be relaxed,

WHAT THE DOCTOR SAYS.

The best medicine for children is feet, the body must bend slightly forfun, frolic, out-door play and unrestraint.

Never persuade a child to eat, compel him to eat what he does not like; it is unreasonable tyranny

Encourage laughing and talking mong children at the table, it pro-potes the circulation of the blood, and prevents fast and over-eating. That will pass. It is because the among children at the table, it promotes the circulation of the blood, and prevents fast and over-eating. the

To take a meal in silence at family table is unphilsophical and hurtful, both to the stomach and to the heart.

Sameness of food is a great drawback to health, for nature craves a variety of elements.

The noisiest children are generally the healthiest. It is better to hear a boisterous laugh than a pitiful moan.

HER SECRET.

absolutely nothing, but radiant smiles, beaming good humor, the tact

of divining what everyone wanted,

told that she had got out of self

that at one time it showed itself by

sweet words; at another, by smooth-

ing an invalid's pillow; at another, by soothing a sobbing child. None

but she saw those things. None but a

loving heart could see them. None

but a loving heart could see them. That was the secret of her blessed

power. The woman who whatever

her station in life may be, will be

found in trial capable of great acts of love, is ever the one who is al-ways doing considerable small ones.

MONEY IN THE HOME.

Next to love, the most important,

often the most important material

question between a man and his wife

is money. To the young and roman-

tic this may seem a sordid condition.

that it also means taxes and coal

trol of money before marriage; they reasonably desire the control of at

WHY SHE IS HAPPY

least a little after marriage.

vanced.

and learned to think of others;

ward from the bips, the chest must go forward, the chin must be held up. Cultivate a haughty poise, that is or think of it for awhile, then all the exaggeration of self-consciousness

flat

internal organs have been displaced by the years of wrong standing and walking, and are now getting to proper position. It broadens the chest,

gives room to the lungs, relieves the heart from undue pressure and helps and finally cures dyspepsia.

Walking backwards helps in attaining this desired end. It will, too, if persistently practised, cure the grip headache which drugs never touch.

A BEAUTY TALK.

Alluding to the good influence ex-I heard a beautiful woman the other day give a talk to business wo- which they labored, it was apparent erted by a kindhearted woman of men and girls on the keeping of their that ordinarily they were staid, sobhumble life and retiring disposition, a great writer on moral and religious good looks. As always, I listened for the sake of my readers. It is true that their clothing was subjects says: What was the secret of her power? What had she done? for the sake of my readers.

rest. your shoes especially, put "trees" in clean and neat in appearance, gentle-them,-so they will be comfortable men all. Slip on a bath gown and lie down decorum. No oaths were to be heard, for ten minutes—then dress. All of no vile names insulted him, no petty this can be done in half an hour.

to social pleasures and reasonably late hours are diversion, more than that number are dissipation. If the ted? reader is young, she will undoubtedly have seven evenings filled with en-gagements, but she will not be able to do her work satisfactorily, she will be tried and irritable, she will be a wrinkled, old woman by the

time she is thirty. And the years firm financial foundation. Then will press in order, mending, making calls or taking a long walk. It means question of an allowance for the wife idleness. If the art of being ab--a very modern question in the pin-solutely idle has not been learned, a PERE COUBET. S.J. light book may be used as an occupaion of many, and a foolish one in the tion and an excuse, but a day when view of the old-fashioned and conservative. It is true that it is raised sleep comes and goes, when the body more often than it used to be. The renews itself and worry takes its reason is that women's views of life, flight, is of great value to every wo-

especially of married life, have ad- man. Many were self-supporting Do not take drugs to invite sleep. before marriage, and many more That habit is fatal to good looks as might have been so if they choose. well as to health. Notice the puffy To them the exchange of financial lines about the eyes, the purple shafreedom for absolute dependence is dow that the drug-takers have and he not attractive. They had the con-warned. A whiff of cologne on a handkerchief, will often help one along the drowsy way, but beyond that do not go. If one has sufficient strength of mind to get up and dress

when persistently wakeful, and to remain up until bedtime the next

Please note to his feet. what interests himself.

that I say "talks with" and not "to." There is a great—an essential —difference, all the difference between "Some careless damn fool——" sputtered Bob.

"Beg pardon!" exclaimed Fred. Chase, suddenly coming into view, "You never heard me preach, I be- "Beg ieve?" said Coleridge to Charles Chase, with a pair of oars over his shoulder.

Lamb. "I never heard you d-do anything "Penelope, I'm ashamed of you. I didn't think you would tolerate proelse!" stammered the wit.

When you meet a man for the first fanity-even from Bob," he tucked on time say something you think would with good-natured sarcasm. Bob draw him out. A fool can babble at glared at him, and without a word with length. Wisdom and courtesy are re- to either of them, stalked away. quired to tempt others to speak with ease to themselwes.

"He feels a little tired," she said, There is no royal road to become a "Is it nice rowing?" good talker. Practice of the few dryly: added simple rules I have indicated will help "Come and try it anyway." you on step by step.

A Just Penalty

"Eh, what's that?" asked Fred. Even in that moment of terror as "I was thinking how handsome you look in that hat," she replied, calmthey swept past me on their way to the selected place I noticed that there was something singular shout the mob. It was composed wholly of "Thanks," said Fred. "The same to you and many of them. young men, but not, decidedly not, of "You don't talk connectedly, desperate or dissipated or reckless Fred," commented Penelope. young men. On the contrary, and "How could I?" suddenly burst out desvite the hotrid excitement under Fred, "with you so near fie? Pene-lope, dear, I want a wife." "He's original, at any rate,"

thought Penelope. Among many things which we all worn and shabby, the coats shiny at know, she preached the gospel of the elbows and seams, the trousers dav When the day's work is over, baggy at the knees, and the hats of chrieked Penelope. go home and undress. Take off last year's shapes; but they were into a rock that stood half out of the

water. the next day-let down your hair,- They surged sullenly about the cownot. unless it is too troublesome to ar- ering wretch in the midst of them. on his back several feet the other range again-and take a sponge bath. but still with a certain attitude of side of the rock. "Fred! oh, Fred! are you drown

ed?" violence was attempted to his person. Another sensible thing to do is to He was to suffer their utmost vendrowned. He presently reappeared make a hard and fast resolve to go geance-that was plain from the omistanding in about four feet of water. to bed early four evenings in the nous rope they carried, but with week. Three evenings a week given something of the dignity of a legal Malarack Hartford, who had witnessed the latter part of the incident, execution. jumped into somebody's boat and

What awful crime had he commit-

"He-he-he's the liar." said (ne, disturbance. choking with rage, "who induced us all to get married by insisting that rack. "Jump into the boat, and I'll take you to Penelope. two could live as cheaply as one.

said Penelope. "So much has hap-Many patent medicines have and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Con-Love in their view, means bonbons hurry along and you all grow older and long-stemmed "American Beau- with them. It is better to look ties." Later on, when they learn ahead a little and save strength and coughs and colds, and as a preventive beauty for that time. An occasion-al day of perfect idleness was recom-dard medicine that widens its sphere that it also means taxes and coal, beauty for that the. All occasion of decay of the lungs. It is a stan-bills, shoes, pew rent and groceries, al day of perfect idleness was recom-they will see why it is that the most beautiful superstructure must have a letters, putting bureau and clothes while. I-

The report spread by the "Figaro" that Pere Coubet, the celebrated Jesuit, who is so well known in France and Belgium as a pulpit orator of the first rank, was about to leave the Society and to become a secular priest out and out, is emphatically contradicted. Pere Couhet is at present at Cauterets, in the Upper Pyrenees, where he goes every year for a throat cure. He has no intention. and never had, of separ-ating completely from the company to which he belongs, and of which he

no woman has a stylish appearance

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has doze more for me in one week than anything I have done for the last five years. My ailment was muscular rheumatism. Iapplied the salve as directed, and got speedy relief. I can assure you that at the present time I am free of pain. I can recommend any person afflicted with Rheumatism to give its Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON.

PILES

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

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. If can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles. Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN,

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1992.

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 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 I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can beartily 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 testimonia 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 con-sulted 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 suf-fering from Bleeding Piles. He told me be could get that if was suffering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and be was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave 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 suf-fering 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

John O'Connor, Esq., City:

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 hadly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve so intense as to be almost unpearable. Internet thank you enough as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough Bespectfully yours. J. J. CLARKE,

72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

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 my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to J. SHERIDAN,

34 Queen street East.



pened to me to-day that my nerves are quite on edge. As they strolled along Malarack suddenly turned and said: E This I do "Penelope, there is something I have wanted to say to you for a long

"There! It's all right now," said Penelope, sinking down beside him. Malarack, after all, was the one she would have chosen, she thought. 'You were going to say something?"

your nose too heavily. Now, I hope

it has been with Eclectric Oil, no

she said, softly. "Fh? Oh, yes." replied Malarack. "I have been waiting to tell you, as an old friend, that you really powder

go to work.

John O'Connor, Esq.:

-good Heavens! Penelope, what ails Penelope had fainted.

A Good Name is to be Prized .-There have been imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil which may but if so, the injury has only been temporary. Goodness must always come to the tront and throw into the shadow that which is worthless. So

have been injurious to its good name,

