EIGHTH MONTH 31 DAYS

THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY

DAV OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTMENTS	₼ 1904 ₼
1 2 3 4 5	M. T. F. S.	w. r. r. w. w.	St. Peter ad Vincula. S. Stephen I., Pope. Finding of the Relics of S. Stephen, Protomartyr. S. Dominick. Anniversary of the Election of Pius X. Our Lady of the Snow. Transfiguration of Our Lord. Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost
7 8 9 10 11 12 13	Su. M. T. W. T. S.	w. r. r. r. w. w.	S. Cajetan. Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor." S. Cyriacus and Companions. S. Emidius. Anniversary of the Coronation of Pius X. S. Laurence. S. Xystus II., Pope. S. Calare. S. Alphonsus Mary Lignori. Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost
14 15 16 17 18 19 20	Su. M. T. W. T. F.	w. w. r. w. w.	S. Hormisdas, Pope. Assumption of the B. V. Mary. S. Roch. Octave of S. Laurence. S. Hyacinth. Urban II. Pope. Fast. S. Bernard. Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost
21	Su.	w.	S. Joachim, Father of the B. V. Mary. Solemni y of the Assumption at High Mass and Vespers. Vespers Hymn. "Ave Maris Stella."
22 23 24 25 26 27	M. T. W. T. F. S.	w. v. r. w.	Octave of the Assumption. S. Philip Benitius. S. Bartholomew, Apostle. S. Louis, King of France. S. Zephyrinus. S. Joseph Calasanctius. Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost
28 29 30 31	M. T. W.	w. r. w. w.	Most Pure Heart of Mary. Beheading of St. John the Baptist. S. Rose of Lima. S. Raymund Nonnatus.

lighting. They are specialists on this

for plans and estimates

of church wiring or

Children's Corner @

MISSING CURRANT.

Baker Boy-Yes, mum; it had ough-

THE UNEXPECTED.

A teacher in an East Side school, in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly," illustrated it by walking across the floor. When he asked the class to tell him how he walked a boy at the foot of the class shouted, "Bow-legged, sir!"-Lippin-

PROMPT ANSWER.

A school inspector, explaining to his class that the land of the world was not continuous, said to the boy who happened to be standing nearest

"Now, could your father walk round the world?"

"No sir," was the prompt reply. "Why not?"

"Because he's broken his leg," was the altogether unlooked-for response.

A FAIRY TALE.

There once was a fairy, as I've heard

Long and long ago, Who lived in the heart of a bright

bluebell Long and long ago.

They say she only crept out at night, Long and long ago,

And curled her hair by the firefly's

I wonder if that is so. She wove her a veil of purple mist, Long and long ago,

That melted away when the Sun King kissed That fairy of long ago.

If you steal out at early dawn, They say, but who can tell? That the self-same fairy may not be

To the heart of the bright blue-bell. You may find her weaving the purple

mist As she did in the long ago.

Weaving and waiting there to be kiss-

If you find her, please let me know. BIG MOUTHFULS FOR THE GOAT

Recently a little girl, who lives mary & Co., do hereby agree in the south end of the city, went to hereafter to make any remark face and tears in her eyes. She was toucher with a downcast look, but ever possible, to destroy the pernicious habit in others."

'Where is your geography, Lena?' asked the teacher. "The goat ate it up, please ma'am"

"Ate it up? Why, how in the world did that happen? "I don't know, ma'am. When I got to where Billy was he had eaten half of it and was swallowing the Mississippi River and a part of the Great Lakes. I saved some ot it." ed Beth. "Yes, pose exc

AUNT MARY & CO.

It was a late November afternoon and the light was waning. A few struggling sunbeams were "wearing themselves out" in the Reynolds' sitting-room, trying to hold their own in their playgrounds under the table; but little by little they were relentlessly drawn nearer the low west window, till, with a last lingering presence, they were suddenly snatched away-who can tell where?

It was a delightful cozy room, and what, to my mind, made it especial-

sister Mary better than anything else she wore, "we ought to form a partnership-you three and myself-and call it-"

"Aunt Mary & Co.," interrupted Carl, eagerly. "Wouldn't that be fine—with us three for junior partners!"

"Yes; that would be a good name MISSING CURRANT.

Lady—I found a fly in the bread yesterday; that was a mistake, was Character Co.' How would that

"'Tisn't so good as the other," ter 'ave been put inter the buns. - exclaimed Beth and Ralph; "besides you aren't mentioned in it, and the founder's name shouldn't be left

out." "I don't quite understand your way of calling it, Aunt Mary," and the "pucker spot" was plainly visible on Carl's face. "The 'To Protect Character Co.,"—what does it mean?" "That I haven't explained," replied the senior partner, mysteriously. "Can any of you guess?"

"I never could." "Nor I," and the three junior mem-

bers of the new firm looked puzzled, indeed "Not if I give you a hint?"

"We might," said Carl, doubtfully. 'But I don't know." "What did Beth say-do you remember?-when Alice Brocton came in for

the 'Harper's'?' "I know," and Ralph raised his hand, as though he were in school. 'That she never wore anything but that blue-checked gingham-and it's true, Aunt Mary, since, oh! since-

'most as long's I can remember!" "Then I heard some one make an unnecessary remark, I thought, about a boy I'm not acquainted with-Jack Randolph, I believe."

"I said he has a horrid way of speaking. It's justlikethis-all toge-But our company-aren't we going to organize?" and Carl began

to look anxious. "Yes; and for just this reason, dear, to keep us from saying disagreeable and unnecessary things about oue acquaintances and friends. That's why I thought 'To Protect Character Co.' a good name for our

little organization. I see now!" "And I!" "But I like the other name best," persisted Ralph.

"So do I; because you're in it," exclaimed Beth. "May we not have the Aunt Mary & Co.?" "If you wish it, certainly. that's decided, we want a corporation by-law; perhaps one will be enough. Let-me-see. Suppose we formu-

late it somewhat like this: " 'We joint members of the never school with a look of trouble on her gatory to a single person's character or ways of acting or doing; a pretty little thing and the tears that we will not only guard ourselves looked ill upon her dimpled cheeks. against such a violation of good con-She walked into the presence of the duct, but will use our influence, when

"Suppose we write it down. "Then we can remember," said

Beth was the startling answer. "I whip- | Carl ran into to library for pen and him for it, but he tore it all ink to write with "I think I have some cards upstairs just about large enough for our by-

laws," and Aunt Mary went up to "Did you find them, auntie?" ask-

"Yes, I've just enough. Now, suppose each one writes his own, and we'll all sign them-the four members of the firm. Beth first," and Aunt day." S.S. Times. Mary began to dictate.

"What will be our profits?" inquir-ed Ralph, after the last card was written. "More thoughtfulness. More regard for others. More helpful boys and girls-I was going to say girls! Better, stronger, nobler and more loving

characters." "And it's splendid interest on the capital we put in—ourselves!" added Carl, wisely.—The Christian Advo-



LITTLE RAGAMUFFIN.

Little Ragamuffin sat on the high waggon seat, snuggled up as close to Poppee as close could be. Not because it was a cold day; oh, not! the sky was as blue as violets and the sky was as blue the sky was as blue as violets and the sun was as warm as a mantle of love, wrapping everything in the cold chilly world in its folds until everything smiled and then laughed aloud for joy. Ragamuffin knew, for she heard it all every time old Spot stopped before a house to wait for Poppee to go to the door; the robin in the apple-tree, the grass and the little brook beside the road, the tree-toad, the cockerel in the barnyard, the hens and the dear little balls of the hens and the dear little halls of chickens, and Spot—all were telling how glad they were that it was spring. Poppee was laughing too; Little Ragamuffin could hear him at the end of his core 10014 have goade the tour of half the world before the form their interests, by the Governmentally inspired Press of France, are probably unprecedented in their baseness and falseness. There is a proverh that states that a lie will have goade the tour of half the world the end of his song, "Old tags, old rags, any old rags?" It was such a contented, comfortable laugh that every time she heard it Little Ragamutth specific rags. mustin snuggled up closer to Poppee, and looked up in his kind, face and smiled in her still little way.

"Old rags, old rags, any old a nice white house, big and high, and out ran a little girl, in a scarlet frock, waving her arms most prominent and heretofore reputand looking, I ittle Ragamuffin able journals. The three letters thought, like a big red robin flapping its wings.

The little girl was dancing back or less than falsehoods. Of course, to the house behind Poppee when she the superfine journalists are too perspied the still little bunch on the wa- fect to heed such authoritative denial gon-seat. Even the fun of seeing Mr. Ragman tumble the rags into the bag and weigh them with his big iron scales was not so fascinating as the terday morning again, the Catholic sight of a new little girl; so the organ "La Voce della Verita, red frock danced back again to the wagon, and a sweet little voice call- beginning to end" the statements tele-"Good morning, little girl."

'Morning," came the answer. "What's your name, little girl?"
"Little Ragamuffin."

fine name; I'll have to 'dopt it.' My ed of French Catholics.'

riding every day. I wish my papa distinguished by both abuse and the was a ragman," said Rosalie. distinguished by both abuse and the meanest insinuation. Yesterday the Little Ragamuffin's eyes began to sparkle. "Yes, and Poppee lets me d'Ache's caricature representing M. hold the reins while he is gone, and Combes dragging the Republic by the

sometimes he "O-h-h!" and when it's dinner time, Poppee ties Spot under a tree, and we sit to you my associate—he is a charmin the sun, and we sing 'Molly Dar-ing being." Many a wise word is ling' and 'Yankee Doodle'; and some spoken in jest, and there is no doubt times we take a nap. And some that many a troubled heart in

cookie." "And where do you live?" "We live in Clark's Alley. We live way to the top. Poppee says it's a good place to be, 'cause we can will be a revelation. History will, rags my Poppee has in the corner. And he lets me pick out all the pretty pieces. And sometimes big ones, and Poppee gets a lot of money for

oranges." "Does your mamma ride out, too,

then we have some milk, and

them.

sometimes?" "There ain't no mamma; there's only Poppee and me. I mean, you can't see her. One day she went out of sight. Now nobody can see her, or hear her, but Poppee says she's with us just the same. And she's helping to bring all the nice things to us. And mama knows we are near her, just as we know that she is near

"You must be lonesome when your papa leaves you at home alone."
"Oh, no. I pick out the pretty bits, and make dresses for my doll. I have a really, truly doll; Poppee whittled it out of a piece of wood. Maggie Dennis has only a clothespin. Have you a really, truly doll?"

"Yes; and I will show her to you, and let you play with her, if you will come to see me some day and bring your doll. My doll's name is Jenni-

bell; what is yours?" "Evangeline. Poppee read it out of a book. And I will come, if Poppee thinks best, and bring my doll. And maybe you can come to see me some day, and I will let you respondents sometimes say. In pick some pretty bits in the rag heap. I sort them out for Poppee, too, when they are mixed. Sometimes there's shoes in them, and then Pop- at his post, when the unfortunate pee is glad. We play a game, 'Shoe, shoe, where's the shoe.' And the one that finds it first gets the biggest piece of bread for supper. But if Poppee gets it, he always gives me part of his bread, and if I get it, I give him part of mine. It's great

"Here comes your papa. Mr. Rag-man, will you let Little Ragamuffin come to see me some day?"

"We'll see, we'll see, little Redbird." Little Ragamuffin leaned down say, almost under her breath, "Máv- M. Jaures, editor of the new Socialbe I'll bring my dishes, too; really, ist paper "Humanity," applaud M. truly dishes. Poppee whittled out; and an orange-we'll cut it all into little hits and play party."
"That will be lovely," said Rosalie. "Do come the first pleasant

BEFORE IT HAPPENED. "Extry! Extry!" called the news-"All about de terr'bl' explo-

sion!" Just at that moment a terrible noise made the bystanders jump, and one of them asked:

"What's that?" "Dat's de explosion," said the newsboy. "Here's de extry all about

ished interior, but the three merry children, grouped in a semi-circle around Aunt Mary, who was house imper to-day, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds having gone to the country to bring back Grandma Johnson for the winter.

"I think," and Aunt Mary had on that "guess look" which Mr. Reynolds had often declared fitted his "giving it a trial when required.

A Benefit to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their exposed to injurities and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. The sewords are explicit, savs Britaing it a trial when required.

A Benefit to All.—The soldier, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their exposed to injurite and all ments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. These words are explicit, savs Britaing it a trial when required.

The was determined to bring about the separation of Church and State in France. Referring to the farmer, the miner, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their exposed to injurite and all ments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. These words are explicit, savs Britaing it a trial when required.

The with Us.—That portion of man's life farmer, the miner, the farmer, the miner, the farmer, the miner, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the miner, the farmer and the live lives of toil and spend their exponents. The farmer and the farmer and

French Press and the Pope

Rome, July 28 .- In the midst of the roubles which affict the Head of the Church at the present moment, one of the most annoying to those who watch the downward progress of the French Government is the mass of falsehood that, with its connivance or direct encouragement, is

gree to alleviate, the turpitude of action. The condition of pres-

of Paris in its dealings with the

"Oh, how lovely! And you can go can. Occasionally these papers are "Figaro" reached Rome with Coran arm to present her to the future spouse, the Devil!" "Come, then, "And we take our dinner in a box, says M. Combes, seizing France

It is reported that at the opportune time the Holv See will publish all the documents relating to the conflict between France and the Papacy. see the sky out of the window. You in the long run, make known the ought to see the beautiful hig heap of truth, and the falsehoods that have darkened the understandings of men will pass away like mists before the

> the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

France and the Vatican

Paris, Saturday, July 30.-Discus

sion is still the rule over the con-

flict between France and the Holy See, especially since the Bishop of Dijon resolved to do his duty and to go to Pome in spite of M. Combes. The conflict has thus become all the keener, and it is now hoped that the Bishop of Laval will also remember that, in the circumstances, his obedience is due to the Sovereign Pontiff and not to the Government, which has been using him as an instrument for the purpose of bringing about a rupture with Rome. The despatch of the so-called "ultimatum" of the French Government to the Vatican has caused not a little amusement in "diplomatic circles," as Paris corstrictly Catholic circles the preposterous conduct of M. Combes in keeping Mgr. Geay, Bishop of Laval, man himself is ready to resign, is hotly denounced. It is even condemned also by the upright and genuine Republicans, whom the Jacobins now controlling this once great nation are disgusting by their murderous attacks on individual liberty The Jews, the Freethinkers, and the rest are enjoying the conflict between France and the Vatican, and naturally ask for nothing better. cynical scribes who write for some of the boulevard papers, and the more serious men who work under Combes with all their vigor. speech on Sunday at Carcassonne was according to these people, worthy of the greatest statesman ever produced by France. M. Jaures himself, who likes bombast, and fools the people with the rhetorical platitudes peculiar to mob orators with "brass mouths and iron lungs," thinks that M. Combes surpassed himself. Aristide Briant, one of the scribes of M. Jaures, and who can write well in a bad cause, also praises the tyrant for the precision as well as the eloquence of his utterances before the country crowd at Carcassonne. Briant holds that M. Combes announced in his speech in the clearest manner that he was determined to bring

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELO NS

or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy

for any of these Diseases,

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

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 complete-

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

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 18th, 1901.

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 standard or a few seconds.

week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these factor

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. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a belpless 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 than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the em-

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

suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected am

absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have onsulted a number of doctors and have tried a

DEAR SIR--It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimon-

ial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done 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 it

Yours respectfully,

large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit

Yours truly,

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 19022

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1901.

Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON.

Yours for ever thankful.

PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

212 King street east.

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1908.

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

S. PRICE.

GEO. FOGG.

MRS. SIMPSON

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

John O'Connor, Toronto:

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

send him to me and I will prove it to him.

but forward to justify, or in some

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 in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend in Happily all the world is not deceive ed, though a large part of it is by this game. In Rome the Vatican is alert in pointing out the falsity of the statements that appear in the letters of Cardinals Vannutelli and ping its wings.

"Here, mister—here, mister!" the little girl shouted, and Poppee cried, of the Vatican to be nothing more -their office of teachers and informers might fail if they acknowledged that they made false statements. Yeshad to describe as "an invention from graphed here by the "Agenzia Stefanu," from the Paris "Journal, and probably also telegraphed all over the English speaking world, 'What a funny name. Mine's Rosa- said to have been expressed in a e. Who named you your name?" letter directed by His Eminence "Poppee. A boy called me that Cardinal Merry del Val, "to a peronce, and Poppee said, 'That's a right sonage amongst the most distinguish-

other name is Sylvia."

"Is Poppee your paper and are you Mr. Ragman's little girl?"

The whole tone of the non-catholic Press—even of the once just and judicial "Temps," amongst the rest—is either the Pope and the Vatitimes a nice lady comes out of the brance will regard the caricaturist's house and says, 'Come in, little picture as not far from the represengirl.' And then she gives me a tation of the actual state of affairs.

The Most Popular Pill.-The pill is

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. can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering

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

Yours sincerely,

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. 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.

JOS. WESTMAN,

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimer 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. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was sufficient from Bleeding Piles. He tald me be considered to the constant of the consta fering 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

BLOOD POISONING

Toronto, April 16th, 1902. 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 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 er Respectfully yours, J. J. CLARKE. 72 Wolseley street, City.

Torento, 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 symptomes 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 J. SHERIDAN, 34 Queen street East.

John O'Connor, Esq.:

JOHN O'CONNOR 100 KING STREET

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.