SIXTH MONTH June THE 30 DAYS SACRED HEART DAY OF WERK * 1903 * M. T. V. F. S. OF THE OCTAVE. OF THE OCTAVE. Ember Day, Fast. Of the Octave. Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave. Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave. Trinity Sunday, Su. M. T. W. T. F. W Vesper Hymn : "Jam Sol Recedit." S. Ferdinand. w. Patronage of S. Joseph. S. Margaret of Scotland. CORPUS CHRISTI. 11 w. 12 S. Leo III. 13 W. S. Anthony of Padua. Second Sunday after Pentecost 14 Su S. Basil the Great. Solemnity of Corpus Christl at Principal Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn: "Pange Lingua." M. T. W. T. F. S. John of S. Facundus. 15 16 S. John Francis Regis. w. w. 17 Venerable Bede. Octave of Corpus Christi, 19 SACRED HEART OF JESUS. S. Silverius, Third Sunday after Pentecest S. Aloysius Gonzaga. Vesper Hymn: "Iste Confessor." Blessed Innocent V. Su. M. T. V. T. S. 22 S. Barnabas. NATIVITY OF S. JOHN THE BAPTIST. S. Gallicanus. SS. John and Paul. S. William Abbot. 27 Fourth Sunday after Pentecost S. Leo II. Solemnity of St. John Baptist at Principal Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn: "Ut Queant Laxis." M. T. SS. PETER AND PAUL, Apostles. Commemoration of S. Paul the Apostle, Not a tumble, but your head is always where it should be DUNION CREEDER HEELS

HOME CIRCLE

A LULLABY. (The Portland Oregonian.) This ain't no time of day To set up straight and solemn, An' stare around that way. Them moonbeams on the carpet Ain't nothin' you can git, Them's just to show the angels Has got their candles lit. You want 'em? Well, to-morrow I'll get 'em, ef they keep, But now it's nearly mornin'. So you jus' go to sleep.

No, sir! You ean't be hungry, You needn't jerk and fret, I'm certain sure it, wasn't An hour sense you et. There, now, I ketched you smilin', You little rascal. Shame! Fo try to work your daddy With such a low-down game. No, never mind explorin', You ain't no call to creep; You stay here an' be quiet, An' try an' go to sleep.

You see them stars out yonder? Well, all o' them is eyes That belongs to little angels 'Way up there in the skies. An' all them little angels Ain't got a thing to do But jus' set up in heaven An' keep them eyes on you. They'll see your eyes wide open, An' starin' when they peep In through the window at you-You better go to sleep.

I don't know what you're sayih' Your lingo's Greek to me, But you know what I tell you, That's easy fur to see; 'An' I jus' gittin' tired O' rockin' you all night, 'An' talkin' while you listen, A smilin' with delight. I got to work to-morrow, An' tain't fur you to keep Me up all night a tryin' To make you go to sleep.

There, there, don't feel that way. I jus' soon do it. Gee! I know there ain't nobody To love you, 'ceptin' me. You set up all you want to, You needn't close an eye, Fur dad is mighty sorry He made his baby cry. You need your ma, pore feller, But she's a lyin' deep Beneath the trees out yonder-There, there, now, go to sleep.

A DAUGHTER'S DUTY.

I was talking to a friend not long life out for her daughters." Now it and try it gain. are doing the same thing. They seem

must have everything in readiness on daughter's return, it may be with whom she receives cordially, although she is tired mentally and physically.

Miss Elizabeth Jordan, editor of boiler and revealed two comparting the boiler and revealed the boiler and revealed the boiler and revealed the boiler and revealed the boiler

ery wife and mother deserves some New York World. For three years, ment, he fished it out and laid it be- lad he really was. With his hair pleasure and recreation; life becomes too monotonous without some change. If we would teach our daughters more the entire Sunday World. This necessaid. discretion, more thought for our own sitated her spending all of every The next moment he had slipped love us more, and would have less to feet over the forms in the composing- of a ragged and forlorn-looking little regret in after years. Let us lend a room, as she directed, editorially, the girl, who, unnoticed by me, had paus- He instantly came, before I had misswilling ear to any little secret they mechanical part of the work. Dawn ed by my side. She took it in grate- ed it, and placed it in my hand. He may wish to confide, and share their usually found her as fresh and serene ful surprise, and murmured a word was back to his post before I could pleasures, in other words, let us as when she began at eight o'clock in of thanks as she passed on. make companions of them, and we the evening, and the night editors of "Do you know her?" I questioned, will be spared longer to give them The Morning World (all men, of seeing that the lad followed her reour protecting care and counsel which course), made no secret of the fact treating figue with his eyes. they so much need .- A Mother.

BREAD MAKING.

of much of the so-called bread to be doubtedly a breeder of dyspepsia.

grain of faith in it. In running over Miss Jordan, promptly, "and that is first took it. And it's been mine ever a list of acquaintances, who are -to lose it!" good bread-makers. I find that their dispositions accord with the dough they handle, sweet and wholesome, in your lungs, and you will soon be and that all the poor bakers are per- carried to an untimely grave. In this sons who are not easy to get on country we have sudden changes and with.

The prime factors of success in any fect a cure by using Bickle's Antiundertaking are enthusiasm and Consumptive Syrup, the medicine perseverance, and a halo may be cast that has never been known to fail in around prosaic bread-making by those curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and two things. If no pleasure is taken chest. in household duties they drag, and

results are seldom satisfactory. Start in then with a plentiful supply of enthusiasm; anticipate the since, who remarked in speaking of a crusty, flaky loaves to be produced mutual acquaintance, "she is making from the bowl of flour, and if you a slave of herself, and wearing her fail, fall back on your perseverance.

occurred to me, how many mothers flour, if an amateur; for an expericontrol of the many mothers flour, if an amateur; for an expericontrol of the men daughters. Now it
control of the men daughters in the men daughters in the men daughters. Now it
control of the men daughters in the men daughters. Now it is a fruitful cause of the men daughters in the enced cook has trouble with an infer- owing to a deranged and unhealthy himself with his lamp, and just as he vent the complications which certainto think daughters must have prefer- for article. Over night soak one-half condition of the liver. Anyone sub- seemed to have arranged things to ly come when there is derangement of ence in everything. If there is a cup of home-made yeast in lukewarm ject to this painful affection will find his satisfaction, I heard Jack call these delicate organs. As a restorapleasure trip in view, why, of course, two pints of tepid water in a milk Pills. Their action upon the kidneys I did not see who had taken them, mother must be the one to stay at crock; mix with flour to a stiff bat- is pronounced and most beneficial, and as quite a number af men and boys What spirit of angel or soul of man

easpoonful of soda, one heaping teaspoonful of salt, two of sugar, moistened with one-half cup of water; beat lightly into the sponge. Have flour ready sifted in a bowl, pour in the batter and knead with enough more flour to remove all stickiness. Good bread never requires a dust of flour on the board the second time it is worked out, and yet here is where many fail; they do not make the dought stiff enough in the beginning. When smooth and spongy to the touch grease over the top and set away to rise. It should be ready to make out in loaves in two hours' time. Grease top of loaves and let rise one hour and a half. It will be sweeter if made in long, slim loaves, requiring but half an hour to bake. Have the oven hot at the first; close all drafts and let the temperature lower as the bread bakes.

KIND WORDS.

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes. There is hardly a power on earth equal to them. It seems as if they could almost do what in reality God alone can do, namely, soften the hard 'Twas a string of his violoncelloand angry hearts of men. Even quarrels give way to kind words, for an unforgiving heart is a rare monster. Words have a power of their own for good or evil. Hence it is that an unkind word rankles longer in the heart than an angry gesture, nay oftener than a blow.

Kind words are like revelations from heaven unravelling complicated misunderstandings and softening the hardened convictions of years.

Why, then are we ever else kind? Kind in words? There are some difficulties. It is hard for a clever man to be kind in his words. He has a temptation—a temptation bordering on the irresistible-to say clever things, and, somehow, clever things are hardly ever kind things. There is before he had observed me I was a drop ever of acid or bitter in them. standing close beside the lad. And on the whole, to say clever out sin. There is something in genius color, "Do you wish-?" and then he which is analogous to a sting. Its stopped. sharpness, its delicacy, its pain, its While I looked in puzzled wonder at any one really loves or respects. No patronize him." one was ever drawn nearer to God by a sarcasm. Our Lord's words in the gospel should be our model. - Father Faber

A NOTED JOURNALIST OF NEW

above all do I think every mother G. and the late William F. Jordan. dainty-looking bread. ty. However, this matter of pleas- veloped a taste for writing, and be- fix it." ure is too often carried to excess and gan life as a journalist, as a contri- He took two half slices of bread. that she stood the strain and fatigue "Not exactly. I know she lives much better than they did. As the down by the river, and that her fathwork became less they used to go to much to eat." Science has recently declared that her corner of the room for a little bread is not the staff of life we have chat with her a "mental tonic," bade the little "wish" boy good- "He is a good boy, always considered it, and the state- they called it. One distinguished night. at, very choky to swallow, and un- worn out. One of the editors stood fit, was disputing with him. supervising the "locking" of the "Yer got no bizness keepin' ther last page. "Good heavens!" he cried, best corner" the burly fellow said, There is an old saying that a in utter weariness. "Can you imagine and there was an ugly scowl on his "heavy heart can never make light anything on earth worse than this brow. bread," and I am tempted to have a job?" "Only one thing," laughed "No one had this corner when

> It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs We cannot avoid them, but we can efall affections of the throat, lungs and

Wherever I find a great deal gratitude in a poor man, I take for granted there would be as much generosity if he were a rich man.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. -

Children's

THE LITTLE VIOLINIST. He had played for his lordship's

He had played for her ladyship's Till the poor little head grew heavy, And the poor little brain would

And the face grew peaked and eerie, And the large eyes strange and

bright-And they said-too late-4He wearv-He shall rest for, at least - to-

But at dawn when the birds were waking,

night."

As they watched in the silent room. With the sound of a stained cord breaking. A something snapped in the gloom.

And they heard him stir in his bed 'Make room for a tired little fellow, King God-" was the last he said. -Austin Dobson.

I turned and saw a boy some ten or twelve years of age. He was bending over what looked to be a tin boiler, with a lamp beneath it. My interest was at once aroused My friend and I went toward him, and

He doffed his battered but still things of others is hardly ever with- jaunty polo cap, and said, with rising

poison—genius has all these things as his evident confusion, and then down Basket and all came to exactly one well as the sting. A man who lays at the boiler before him, my friend dollar. He slipped a five-dollar bill himself out to amuse is never a safe said: "He is wondering if you can be into the boy's hand, calling it a dol-

"What have you to sell?" I asked. " 'Wishes,' ma'am." The lad's face was bright and hand-

some, and his apparel though poor, was neat. "And what are 'wishes?"

"Show her your outfit, Jack," said my friend.

she is tired mentally and physically. Harper's Bazar, author of "lates of ments. One was filled with boiling "So now Jack is in the store, and Now do not misconstrue me, for I be the Cloister," and other works, comes water, and the other with small Mr. Thompson told me yesterday he lieve in a certain amount of pleasure of a Catholic family of Milwaukee, sausages. He uncovered a basket by does not doubt be will yet become on the part of every young lady, and Wis., being the daughter of Margaret his side. It contained slices of white head clerk, if he turns out as he has John O'Conner, Esq., 199 King Street East:

vantage of education and good socie- Dame in her native city, she early de- and a sausage. See! this is the way I A few days later I sauntered into

mothers considered mere machines in butor to local papers. For ten years spread a small bit of mustard upon the city. I knew by his smile that

night wore on, and the pressure of er is a drunkard. She doesn't get her rooms were as neat as pins. I

erybody was worn out. The electric was just settling his outfit upon the met with. Dark, heavy, perhaps sour- lights flared in the gray dawn, and pavement. Another boy, a year or ed, it is truly not inviting to look every face but Miss Jordan's looked two his senior, with a similar out-

since." Jack's voice was not rough, but positive. "Then hit's time yer gin'd 'way.

yere ter night." "Then we'll both sell on the same corner," said Jack, coolly. "I'm not recently delivered at Castlerea. The

he spoke. The older boy assumed a pugilistic

attitude. "I tell yer to move on!" he commanded A policeman, turning the corner at all the American Chaunceys, whether

that instant, laid a heavy hand on the statesmen or comedians, are descendbelligerent lad's shoulder, as he said: ed from the Galway family. "Suppose you move on yourself. Jack and I are partners and this is his stand."

glance.

ment later two men in workmen's blouses paused, pefore the vacant

I saw Jack hesitate. Then he gave a glance at his own possessions, and another up and down the pavement, and ran nimbly across the street. "He will profit by the other boy's absence," was the thought in my

But I was mistaken. He opened his enemy's little store of provisions and deftly fixed two sandwiches. I saw the men drop some money into his hand as they turned away. Jack looked up the street. The boy was him, slipped the coins into his hand, der my breath: "If thine enemy hun-

caught the spirit of these words. After that evening, I missed Jack. Again and again I looked for him. Only the burly boy with the ugly scowl upon his forehead was to be seen. I felt troubled, and spoke of his absence to my friend. He smiled. "I didn't know you remembered Jack, He is all right. He has been

"Has he? How did it happen?"

"A friend of mine who owns one of the largest establishments in the city has had his eye on Jack and been HOW A BOY WORKED HIS WAY testing him, Once he bought two sandwiches and handed him a silver dollar, saying: 'Quick! change this my friend boarded the car. He then ran up and pushed the money into the platform, and said: 'You made a can make it right some other time." one's face."

"About two weeks ago Mr. Thomp son tested him again. He bought some apples; this time all Jack had. presented himself at the store with piles. the bill in his hand.

"This is the second big mistake John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: you've made, Mr. Thompson,' said would you say?'

begun. He is quick, attentive, polite, above all do I think every mother G. and the late William F. Jordan.

should give her daughters all the ad
Educated in the academy of Notre ly, "is a slice of bread and mustard on him."

Mr. Thompson's store. It is one of neatly cut and brushed, and in his he fresh new suit, he looked every inch John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: a gentleman

His quick eye seemed to take in ev-Jack was across the room from me. thank him.

"What is the secret of Jack's life?" I found myself asking this question as I studied his face. I found where his grandmother lived and visited her.
She was a gentle-faced old lady, and
It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am, spoke of my interest in Jack, and she

"He is a good boy, and he will John O'Conner, Esq., Toronto:

learning fast."

The head clerk I found to be Jack.

"He will be a partner soon," said my friend.-Christian Work.

CHAUNCEY'S PEDIGREE.

Chauncey Depew has come by his Come, move on! I'm goin' ter sell Shaughnessy. The San Francisco must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them but we can of He busied himself with his lamp as Chauncey's ancestors to be the O'Shaughnessys of Gort, County Galway, who emigrated to Maryland in the seventh century. In the process of evolution O'Shaughnessy became Chauncey. Dr. Hyde assures us that

IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD. When the action of the kidneys be-Jack flashed the man a grateful comes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and The other boy moved his belongings general derangement of the system The intrusion of uric acid into the to the opposite side of the street. ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills

home; she never finds time to pay a ter; stir in the yeast; cover and let by restoring healthy action, they corhad just passed. The boy darted up was ever in such union with God as visit nor even to attend church, but rise till morning, when add one-half rect impurities in the blood.

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age

This Salve Cures Rheumatism, Felons or Blood Poisoning It is a Sure Remedy for Any of These Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

193 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 incoming with his basket of rescued ap- tervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumating ples upon his arm. Jack ran to meet I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted

him, slipped the coins into his hand, might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable and said something in a cheery voice fit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a helpless which I did not hear. I repeated un- 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 asger, feed him." Jack has surely 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 cacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1961,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimes 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. I applied the salve as directed, and I 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

a trial. I am,

Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON, 288 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct, 81, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City: DEAR SIR-I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. It has done for me in three days what doctors and medicines have been try-ing to do for years. When I first used it I had been confined to my bee It was a frosty night in November; fifty cents. There comes my car!" with a spell of rheumatism and sciatica for nine weeks; a friend recommended your salve. I tried it and it completely knocked rheumatics right said: "Have you ever noticed the haste did not observe that the man wish-boys?" There is one." bad given him a dollar until just as the market for rheumatics. I believe it has no equal.

Yours sincerely, JOHN McGROGGAN,

475 Gerrard Street East Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1901. Mr. Thompson's hand, who stood on John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto Ont.: DEAR SIR-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedicting mistake, sir. This is one dollar. You Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I callan make it right some other time." ed in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would "Of course Jack is honest," I said. be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salve, 'Any one could see that by the and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and frank and manly way he looks into in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recome I am, your truly, it to any one suffering from Lumbago.

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE 7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 13, 1801.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.: DEAR SIR-After suffering for over ten years with both forms Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application man to have for a friend or even an a possible customer. Yet he sees you law, and stepped immediately upon I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I man to have for a friend or even an a possible customer. Yet he sees you acquaintance. He is not a man whom don't belong to the class who usually necessarily a passing car. The next day Jack on the class who usually piles.

Yours sincerely, Jos. WESTMAN.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902,

DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the Jack. 'If I were working for you, and marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. I should make such mistakes, what There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertises that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation. "Come and try me, Jack; I need I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after just such a boy as you to look after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needle last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried "So now Jack is in the store, and large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit. Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

65 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1962.

I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my left arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me per relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Saive, gave enough of it to apply twice to my arm. I used it first on a Thursday night, and applied it again on Friday night. This was in the the handsomest and most popular in latter part of November. Since then (over two months) I have not had a trace of rheumatism. I feel that you are entitled to this testimonial the hands of their own children. Ev- she was a member of the staff of The boiling water. After waiting a mo-Yours sincerely,

M. A. COWAN.

Toronto, Dec. 80th, 1801, 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 comfort, they would appreciate and Thursday and Friday night on her love us more and would have less to love us more and would have less to love us more and would have less to love as more and would have less to love as more and would have less to love the forms in the composing. Of a ranged and forlown looking little lack was across the room from me said that if that did not cure me Iwould have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine 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 complet cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me athorough cure and I am sure it will

never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was

Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, with the Boston Laundry. 2564 King Street East, Toronto, December 16, 1962,

make a good man. He has started out DEAR SIR-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days. ment cannot be disputed in the face occasions morning had come and ev
for the same corner. Jack he got into the store, and he is 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 This was eight years ago. Yester- stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three day I was again in this city of the days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just ever a South. I visited Mr. Thompson's week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts, store. PETER AUSTEN, Yours forever thankful,

Toronto, April 10, 1902.

DEAR SIR-I do heartily recommend your Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for rheumatism, as I was sorely afflicted with that sad disease in my arm, and it was so bad that I could not dress myself. When I more soft-sounding name, it appears, heard about your salve, I got a box of it, and to my surprise I found by the corruption of the rugged one Shaughnessy. The San Francisco household duties, and I used what I got and now can attend to my daily Shaughnessy. The San Francisco Leader notes Dr. Douglas Hyde's with the same disease. You have this from me with hearty thanks and reference to this matter in a speech do with it as you please for the benefit of the afflicted. Yours truly,

Mr. John O'Connor:

MRS. JAMES FLEMING. 13 Spruce street, Toronto. To:onte, April 16th, 1992.

O'Connor, Esq., City: DEAR SIR-It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testing the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was uned a

work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salv as directed, I am able to ge work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, Respectfully yours,

72 Wolseley street, City. J. J. CLARKEL 114 George street, Toronto, June 17th, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq.:

DEAR SIR-Your Benedictine Salve cured me of rheumatism in arm, which entirely disabled me from work, in three days, and I am now completely cured. I suffered greatly from piles for many months and was completely cured by one box of Bene dictine Salve. Yours sincerely,

T. WALKER, Blackson

JOHN O'CONNOR, ST. E.

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. &

Price, \$1 per box;