EIGHTH MONTH 31. DAYS			August THE IMMACULATE HEART OF MARY	Children's Corner @ @		THOSE 'TATERS. A task never grows smaller nor lighter by sitting down and lament- ing that it must be done, and there is an old maxim that teaches us that a thing "once begun is hall done."	7.
**************************************					DISAPPOINTED. "Well, Tommy," said the hostess,	A farmer friend of mine has a boy of fourteen years, named Billy, who is like a good many other boys of my acquaintance. His heart is heavy	This
DAV OF MONTH	DAV QI WREK	COLOR OF	+ 1904 +		when the meal was over, "what is it?"	and a cloud immediately overspreads his mental horizon when he is asked to make himself useful. "Billy," said Mr. H. one day,	
T	<u>м</u> . Т.	w.	St. Peter ad Vincula. S. Stephen I., Pope.		ask fur two pieces, an' I ain't seen one piece yet."-Philadelphia Press.	when I was at the farm, "why don't you go to work on that little patch of potatoes?"	
34	W. T.	r. r. w.	Finding of the Relics of S. Stephen, Protomartyr. S. Dominick. Anniversary of the Election of Pius X.		GOOD EXAMPLE. A mother was trying to impress on	"Aw," whined Billy, "there's so many of them 'taters, I'll neber get	
20	F. S,	w. w.	Our Lady of the Snow. Transfiguration of Our Lord. Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost		her four-year-old son the importance of going to bed early.	them hoed." His father walked away, and Is heard Billy exclaim in a tone indi-	
78	Su. M.	w. r.	S. Cajetan. Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor." S. Cyriacus and Companions.	1	"You know," she began, "the little chickens always go to bed with the sun."	cating great mental distress: "Plague on them old 'taters! It	Wha
9 10 11	T. W. T.	r. r.li	S. Emidius. Anniversary of the Coronation of Pius X. S. Laurence. S. Xystus II., Pope.		"Yes, mamma," he interrupted, re- ferring to a story she had lately read him, "but the big hen always	makes me sick to think about them.' "Why do you think about them, then?" I said laughingly.	John
12 13	F. S.	w. w.	S. Calare. S. Alphonsus Mary Liguori. * Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost	1	goes along, too."	"I have to," he replied, dolefully, with a sorrowful shake of the head. "I've been thinking about them ever	DE. cure i time
14	Su. M.	w. w.	S. Hormisdas, Pope. Assumption of the B. V. Mary.	T I	HIGHER EDUCATION. Little Boy-Father, may I have	"How long, Billy, will it really	ly cut
15 16 17 18	T. W. T.	wi r. w.	S. Roch. Octave of S. Laurence. S. Hyacinth.		that big encyclopedia a little while? Proud Father-Of course you can, my boy. Your thoughts are turning	take you to hoe them?" "Well, at least an hour." "And you've been distressed about	John
19 20	F. S.	w. w.	Urban II. Pope. Fast. S. Bernard.		to higher things, I see. Little Boy-Yes, father. Boy's Mother (to herself, two hours	it ever since you got up?" "Well, I hate to hoe 'taters." "And you've been up a little more	DI
21	Su.	w.	Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost S. Joachim, Father of the B. V. Mary. Solemnity of the Assumption at High Mass and Verpers. Vespers		afterward)-Humph! More of that jam gone. I can't understand how	""Well, I-I"-Billy began to grin,	in my aroun applie
22	М. Т.	w.	Hymn. "Ave Maris Stella." Octave of the Assumption. S. Philip Benitius.		that boy can reach it. YOUNG IDEA	took up his hoe, and said, "I never thought of that!" The potatoes were hoed in just	four to an
23 24 25	W. T.	w. f. w,	S. Bartholomew, Apostle. S. Louis, King of France.	1	A Brooklyn school teacher sends some answers given by boys in her	forty minutesGolden Days. A LOST SCOLDING.	
26 27	F. S.	r. w.	S. Zephyrinus. S. Joseph Calasanctius. Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost	1	class in a recent examination: "What are the zones!" "Zones are belts running around	One morning Benjy arrived at the schoolhouse very early. The place	John
28 29	Su. M.	w. r,	Most Pure Heart of Mary. Beheading of St. John the Baptist,	13	the earth, giving out heat as they run."	was as still as a church in the mid- dle of the week. Benjy was 'not	DE. in the
30 31	w.	w. w.	S. Roșe of Lima. S. Raymund Nonnatus.		"What do we import from Italy?" "Italians." "Of what is the earth composed?"	afraid exactly, but he felt rather lonesome and timid; for the little white schoolhouse was hidden from	Bened in the to sta
**	**	20. 20.	**************************************	10-	"Sand, water, air and human beans." "What causes a fog?"	the village by a grove. To keep up his spirits Benjy began to play ball by himself. The ball	days, week,
M	enn	NA	IN 2. WILL CON of church wiring or lighting. They are	1	"The night before." "Name two things we import from	he pulled from his pocket was a great wonder to all the school chil-	send
	GUU		LU CO WILLOUN specialists on this work.		Africa?" "Ivory and ivory soap."	dren. It was rubber, almost as round a soap bubble; and was a beautiful bright red in color. Such a ball	
		and the		_	THE TROMBONE PLAYER. A country cousin came to New York	had never been seen among the Shar- on boys until this one came to Baniv	John
F				1	and was taken to the theatre by his relative. Their seats were near the	He began by tossing and catching it, then he made it bound on the	D when
1.		he	HOME CIRCLE		front of the house, and Reuben was so intent on watching the orchestra, especially the trombone, that conver-	he tried to make the shoolhouse help	terva I hav might
- 6	÷€:€	EE	1. Construction of the second state of the		sation had lagged for many minutes. Suddenly he seized his cousin's arm, crying, excitedly, "Fur the good	him in his fun; and he threw the ball against the wall and upon the roof, catching it as it bounded back.	When crippi that
Ch-					land's sake, John, look thar!" "What's the matter?" asked John.	This was much livelier, and he had entirely forgotten to be lonesome,	tivity grati

The other day something new in the Benjy's first fear was that he had their shoulders and sit bareheaded on way of toy vehicles was noticed. It lost his ball, and that some damage had been done in the schoolroom. He stood on tiptoe and peeped through the window. On the teacher's desk was a vase lying on its side. The flowers that had been in it were scattered about, and the water trickling in among the neatly piled books. Benjy was really frightened now He tried the door, but it was fastened; and he was too little a boy to climb through a window. He thought of running home to get out of sight of the mischief he had done, for how could he face the scolding that would come? But no one had seen the ball thrown. Perhaps Miss Berry would never find out who it was. Then the boy shut his hands together into two tight little fists, and ran down the road toward the village as fast as his feet could carry him. ile met two or three boys going to school, but he



ve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS LOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases,

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

RICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says

212 King street east. Toronto, Sept. 13, 1908.

nor, Toronto:

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t,-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as imatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some ter having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completed S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1995. nor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.

SIR,-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called or, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be in. My husband bought a box of the Benedictive Salve, and according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and im was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend the suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

256} King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. nor, Esq., Toronto:

R,-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days ral Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy Id for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able r a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three it out on the street again and now, after using it just over a able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these factor me and I will prove it to him.

Yours for ever thankful,

PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902. mor, Esq., Toronto:

SIR,-I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, s a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at inng the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. regimented with every available remedy and have consulted, I every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless a less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work. insmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily ac-am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than o be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the effiedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

> 12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902. nor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the arvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. here 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 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

FIOM evils which never arrived sun, and do not roll their sleeves to Of course all earthly ills are worse

in anticipation than in the bearing of them. There is a strength given to all of us, so that we are able to bear what we must, able to recover ourselves after the sorest sorrows. We often hear it said that a sufferer does not know how such agony was endured, how such sorrow was lived through, how such shame did not prostrate. And the one who says it, while the past agonies and sor-rows and shames are ever remembered, still finds good in life, still smiles on a little child, still thrills at sweet music, listens to the bird's song, plucks flowers and smells' them with delight, is rapt at the majesty of the heavens, at the glory of nature's panorama, is happy with love and friendship. There is a balm, and friendship. and it is poured out on all the children of men; and they are helped to endure and to recover and to en-The inevitable must be borne with fortitude and with such resignation as is our portion of blessing. But when calm hope comes, we are glad that we sorrow not as others we know, but that we are comforted.

But the sorrow, the shame, the trouble which is not here, and which has not started toward us, the poverty whose black shadow has not dimned our path, the feebleness, the dependence, the scorn and hatred which we have no reason to expect are to some women constant companions, ghosts who sit at every feastand check all gladness. These forebodings poison, life. The sadness of the anticipated trouble which did not come, put a thorn in the pillow and a bitter taste in the mouth. Worse, it put bitter words on "the lips and black thoughts in the heart. It transformed charity to meanness, it strangled gaiety, it drove to work when ease was a right, it cut off education and made home a prison. If a happy frame of mind had been cultivated until it became the only one possible, such wreckage of life would not come. It is in our own control whether we borrow trouble If we want trouble we can or not. get it by brooding over it and expecting it. The fact that we have allowed ourselves to look for it is a trouble, and one, too, which will grow.

often cheers me. Every hour of her have the least when at home. A memory of a happy-hearted girl life seemed a joy. Yet she was an orphan and had come from a far-away home to live with relatives, who were distant in every sense of the word. But she was sunny, and she shed sun-shine wherever she went. I saw her a while are in an old, rickety car-riage with a half-dozen children crowded in beside her, and although the old horse was rickety and scarce stirred from a walk, she looked as smiling and happy as when she was a girl, and every baby of hers had its mother's sunny face. She never borrowed an hour's trouble in all her life. And is she not happier, and has she not bettered the world far more than has the woman who frets for fear she may come to want, may be ill, may lose friends and home? Will not her happy children rise up and call her blessed?

SEASONABLE HINTS.

It is said on good authority that hair can be kept in friz or wave by using the white of egg mixed with an equal quantity of water and beaten enough to mix them. It is to be apenough to mix them. It is to be applied, and the hair is to be rolled on small kids, if the frizzed effect is desired, and unon large rollers if only a wave is preferred. At the sea or on a water trip, dife is scarcely worth

the sand in the sun. Parasols are was an elephant; no, not a real one, carried, hats are worn, even veils, two but an excellent imitation of one. at a time, are seen on many women. It was as large as a lamb, covered Witch hazel will cool and soothe a with gray velvet, and very well stufburned skin, but beware of it. Ap- fed as to legs and trunk. plied before going out, or when over-warm, it will cause the skin to turn back were two half hoops, one in a beautiful shade of brown. It is front and the other in back of good for sunburn, but will invite rider. Piercing the trunk at half When coming in warm and sun-

burned, do not apply any liquid to grew tired of making his "wheels go the face and hands, not even water; round." in fact, not water of all liquids, but coat the face and hands with a good must gently with a soft cloth and dust on alike, stood spellbound at the powder is preferred.

The best style bathing suits are generous. He repeatedly got down high necked, long-sleeved affairs, with from his position of state to allow a stock collar. Women who affect other less fortunate children a ride brown, will find that a brown suit, on his staid and well-behaved steed. without a thread of white, will be It should be a sunny striking. brown and should be worn with brown hose. The most practical suits are made with knickers and waist in one and the short skirt separate. A caution is given against buying white suits, as they are prohibited on some bathing beaches. Do not expect too much in a summer hotel. The proprietors live fiftytwo weeks on what they earn in ten and they are not trying to give their | tered. guests the worth of their money. Of course, cottage life is far/more desir-able, if the women of the family have "'To the st-store,' Joe replied. able, if the women of the family have not to overwork, but it is also far more expensive. Then, too, if there is not a large party, cottagers are lonely in their pleasant surroundings. So most of those who go away for a holiday, put up with the priviations of a summer hotel. It women-men never grumble-make up their minds to be pleased, they can find good points in every hotel. If they make up their minds to be pleasant there is no limit to their possibilities. I have heard women find fault with the food and service in fairly well-conducted houses, when the supply and variety were beyond criticism, and when I knew, too, that they pinched their homes in every way to make it possible to go away for a few weeks in the summer. Those who find the of the neck and ran him out into the street." most fault when away from home,

On through trains, nine women out of ten slip their hats into large paper bags-unless in a parlor car, when they are sometimes put into pillow-cases. However, the paper hag is cheaper than to borrow a pillow-case from our friend the porter. The word vacation is a sadly over-The word vacation is a sadly over-worked one. Women who do not work Take the freshest of earth and the an hour a year, talk about vacation, when all their life is vacation. Holiday is the word to use. Leave the more usual word for those to whom it belongs, students and workers. 'Tis a Marvelous Thing .- When the

cure effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

Poets and novelists speak eloquently of the awful mystery of life. There is no mystery in life except when sin clouds the light. Love God and every world image will van-

It rolled the angles was a handle with which Mr. Elephant was pulled when he

The little boy, his owner, when mounted on his novel toy, attracted coldcream and leave it on as long as as much attention as a section of a time permits. When an appearance circus parade would have done. Evbe made, rub the cream away ery child that passed, boy or girl speca little talcum powder, or whatever tacle. It is pleasant to tell that the elephant's master was very kind and

A PRACTICAL JOKE

J. Adam Bede, the Minnesota Congressman, was talking the other day

about his boyhood. "The best friend of my boyhood,

said Mr. Bede, "was a lad of the name of Horace Brown. Horace was a joker. "He and I were out walking one

day, when we met a friend who stut-

" 'What after?'

" 'After t-t-tacks.

"Horace said good-bye to Joe, and then he hurried me around to the store by another way. He entered the place, and he said to the clerk: "''H-have y-you got any t-t-tacks?" "'Yes,' said the clerk, politely.

" "Then s-s-sit on them,' said Horace, and hastened out. "He and I then hid behind a barrel, and in a little while Joe appeared. Joe sauntered into the store and the clerk went over to him.

" 'H-have y-you got any t-t-tacks? said Joe.

"' Well, of 'all the impudence I ever heard of!' the clerk exclaimed, and he took poor innocent Joe by the back

MUD PIES.

Of all the enjoyments under the skies, There's nothing so jolly as making

mud pies. Prepare a nice shingle, or short, narrow plank,

Lay it carefully down on a bright,

cleanest of sand,

And mix them up thoroughly well with your hand. Add a cupful of water, then stir with

a sticklittle more water if it seems too,

thick.

Now take up a lump of this beautiful dough,

About just enough for a mud you know. Roll it softly around and give it

pat. Don't have it too humpy and yet not

too flat. Lay it down on the board to bake in

the sun Then make all the others just like this

one Then sprinkle white sand over each little cake,

And leave them about fifteen minutes to bake.

And when they are done, you'll cer-"That's the best fun I've had many a day." for

did not stop when they shouted. Miss Berry was shutting the gate behind her when a breathless little boy almost tumbled against her: "Oh, teacher, I spilled water all over your desk. Please hurry, and perhaps the books won't be spoiled."

When she learned what had happened, she hurried on to rescue the books leaving Benjy to follow more slowly. She had not scolded. "But she will when she has seen the books and has time to 'tend to me," he thought, ruefully.

As he entered the schoolroom there was a group about the desk watching Miss Berry wiping off her books and putting them on a window sill to dry in the sunshine.

"I know who did it," a little girl called out, suddenly diving into a corner where she had caught sight of the bright ball. "This is Benjy Adams' ball, and he threw it in the window and tipped the vase over!" She was triumphant over her discovery; but Miss Berry smiled at Benjy over the heads of the other scholars and said: "Yes, I know who did it-it was an honorable and truthful little boy, who came straight to me with the story of his accident. There has been no harm done, Benjy. Most of the water dripped on the floor, and the few books that are wet will dry and be as good as ever." And that was all the scolding

Benjy received.

MUSIC IN THE GRASS.

(From the August St. Nicholas.) In the summer of the summer, when

the hazy air is sweet With the breath of crimson clover, and the day's a-shine with heat,

When the sky is blue and burning and the clouds a downy mass,

When the breeze is idly dawdling, there is music in the grass-

Just a thistly, whistly sound

In the tangles near the ground;

And the flitting fairies often stop to

In a far-away fantasia, is the music in the grass.

II. Would you know what makes the mu-

sic? On each slender, quivering blade There are notes and chords and phra-

ses by the bees and crickets played,

And the grasshoppers and locusts strive each other to surpass In their brave interpretation of the

music in the grass.

By the roguish breezes tossed You might think it would get lost

But the careful fairies guard it, watching closely as they pass.

So on every summer day, Sounding faint and far away. Is the mystic, nurmuring marvel of the music in the grass.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1901. John O'Connor, Egg., 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 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 I can recommend any person afflicted with Rheumatism to give in al. I am Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON. a trial. I am

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 Piles, I was asked to try benedictine Salve. From the output of the salve of the sa

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 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 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 heartily recommend. it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1991.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, 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 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 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 compl cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suftering 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.

Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

BLOOD POISONING

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, J. J. CLARKE,

72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq.:

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. I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to J. SHERIDAN, 34 Queen street East. go to work,



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

PRICE SI.00 PER BOY

John O'Connor, Esq., City:

listen as they pass;

Just a lisping, whisp'ring tune, Like a bumblebee's bassoon,







