FOURTH MONTH April THE 30 DAYS RESURRECTION + 1904 + DAY O Good Friday. (Abstinence as well as Fast.) Holy Saturday. Easter Sunday Easter Sunday. Of the Octave. Of the Octave. F. Of the Octave. Of the Octave. Of the Octave. 9 Low Sunday Vesper Hymn, "Ad regias Agni dapeso. 10 M. T. W. S. Leo I., Pope. S. Julius I., Pope. S. Hermenegild. 11 12 13 S. Justin.
S. John Damascene.
S. Benedict J. Labre. 15 W. Second Sunday after Easter S. Anicetus, Pope. (Solemnity of the Annunciation at 'High Mass and Vespers.) Hymn, "Ave Maris 17 Su. S. Isidore. S. Leo IX., Pope. 19 Of the Feria. 20 21 S. Anselm. SS Soter and Caius. S. George. 23 Third Sunday after Easter Patronage of St. Joseph. 24 M. T. W. S. Mark. SS. Cletus and Marcellinus 27 28 29 30 S. Anastasius, Pope. S. Paul of the Cross. F. S. S Peter, Martyr. S. Catharine of Siena

Catherine's Pretending

Catherine's Pretending

(By Julia Darrow Cowles, in S.S.

Times.)

"Catherine, Catherine!" called Aunt
Nellie, looking into the library, and
then through the door into the big
drawing-room where Catherine loved to tiptoe around and examine the children to come up here to play wonderful cabinets, the bits of sta- awhile. tuary, and the beautiful vases.

But there was no response from cause you said to amuse myself as I Catherine, and Aunt Nellie stepped liked, and I thought that would be into the conservatory, which was an-Catherine, and Aunt Nellie stepped into the conservatory, which was another favorite resort of the niece who was visiting her. Both Catherine was not there either, and Aunt Nellie was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the conservatory which was about to turn back when a shout from out of doors caused her the child that would be the that men had no souls, but were no more than a dog or a cow, and when they died there was an end of them. "Whosoever saw a soul?" he would say. "If you can show me one, I will believe." No one could make any answer to this; and at last that men had no souls, but were no more than a dog or a cow, and when they died there was an end of them. "Whosoever saw a soul?" he would say. "If you can show me one, I will believe." No one could make any answer to this; and at last that men had no souls, and he tald the child his whole cow, and when they died there was soul?" he would say. "If you can show me one, I will believe." No one could make any answer to this; and at last that men had no souls, and he tald the child his whole cow, and when they died there was an end of them. "Whosoever saw a soul?" he would say. "If you can show he and the tald the child his whole cow, and when they died there was an end of them. "Whosoever saw a soul?" he would say. "If you can show he cou

"Why!" she exclaimed in surprise was it?" at the sight which greeted her.

other children there too, and one was the child of a washerwoman who lived down the alley, another was the boy who sold peanuts of the child of the flowers cared the service over for himself. It was a great scandal, yet no one dared to say a word, for all the king's sons of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was the boy who sold peanuts of the children was obliged to read the service over for himself. It was a great scandal, yet no one dared to say a word, for all the king's sons and popcorn by the drinking-fountain in the park, and the rest,—well, Aunt Nellie did not know who they were, noticing how silent Aunt Nellie was. but they were all more or less ragged and more or less dirty, and Ca- ed quickly, and then Uncle Ned therine, Catherine Rochester, was came with letters and messages, and flitting about among them like some they all went in to dinner. princess in a fairy tale, and evident-

ly enjoying it. "Well, I never!" exclaimed Aunt and had gone to her room, they had Nellie to herself, and she was about a long talk, with the result that the to open the door and call Catherine next morning Aunt Nellie and Cathwhen she stopped with her hand upon erine went for a drive (and Cather-

"No, I won't," she said to herself. was the finest drive she ever had ta-"The child has such quaint notions, ken, even though it included a shop-I'll wait and see what it means ping-tour, which she generally dis-

So instead of calling Catherine she different," she assured him.

quickly opened the conservatory door and sat down. "How many know how to play girl, and to ask her to come and play croquet?" Catherine was asking her on Aunt Nellie's lawn one afternoon

One or two thought they knew how but were not very sure. told to extend her invitation as "Never heard o' that before," re- widely as she choose, and she clap-

sponded a red-headed boy with a ped her hands and exclaimed, "Oh! "Didn't you?" replied Catherine Catherine discovered the boy who weetly. "Well, auntie's grounds are sold popcorn as they drove through sweetly.

fine, and I can soon teach you." "Now," she added, "there are not smile, in return for which he doffed enough mallets to go round, but there his ragged cap with surprising polite-are some extra balls, so we can share ness.

"I ain't agoin' to do sharin'," exclaimed the popcorn boy emphatical-

mallets."

''Oh, yes! you are," answered Ca-therine, quite unruffled by the an-nouncement. "The sunshine and flowers give brightness and heauty, and if man turned away. The swings were you want to be like them you must big wooden affairs which could be hare with others too."

The popcorn boy did not answer. Apparently it was a new idea to him selected, and also a bean-bag game, that he could be in any way like the besides a half-dozen solid rubber halls sunshine or the flowers. But he shar- and a whole box of marbles. ed his mallet with the red-headed boy when it came his turn, and cheered him when he knocked his ball through

doorguests she added, and Aunt Nellie answered heartily, 'So do I."

On the afternoon appointed more Aunt Nellie still sat by the doorway watching her unexpected guests with puzzled interest. "What ever ed the child!" she exclaimed to

herself more than once.

But at last, after finishing the game of croquet with shouts of laughter and Catherine was delighted. and cheers for those who came out ahead, the motley group filed out of the yard, and Catherine, espying they initiated one set of children in-

upon the conservatory steps.

"Weren't they too funny!" she exclaimed with a laugh. "But they althat all had an equal chance at
the swings the halls and the maxthe swings the halls and the max-

"They always are," echoed Aunt Nellie. "What do you mean, Catherine? and why were they here? Surely, you never have seen all those of the younger children with a shildren helore and yet you speak as promutness which children before, and yet you speak as promptness which seemed very funny though you had known them all your to Catherine and Aunt Nellie. You have only been in Marshall-

town a week. What do you mean?" town a week. Whith a with a wind of chil"Oh! I mean that kind of chil"Solomon could enter a protest, or
add a word to the quarre! which had been begun, he found himself firmbeen begun, he found himself firmlear, and cried out: "Listen! I
taught you a lie. There is a God.
"Man is Filled with Misery."—This and man has an immortal soul. I believe now all I denied before."

But the shouts of laughter that rose up drowned the priest's voice. for they thought he was only trying them for argument.

On the whole the children spent a most delightful afternoon, and as the well afternoon, and as the well afternoon, and as the well of the was only trying them for argument.

"You know you told me to amuse myself in the priest grew pale with fear, and cried out: "Listen! I taught you a lie. There is a God.

"Man is Filled with Misery."—This is ont true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserthey thought he was only trying them for argument.

"Prove it, master," they cried.

"Prove it, master," they cried.

"Prove it, who has ever seen God?" I mean that kind of chil- "it's Jakey's turn now"; and before

either Catherine or Aunt Nellie would have asked for.

"Aunt Nellie," said Catherine a few weeks later, as she was getting ready to return home, "I have had a lovely visit, and I have enjoyed every bit of it, but I do believe our playground afternoons have been the best of all."

And the room was stirred with their laughter.

The priest stood up to answer them, but no word could he utter. Ail his eloquence, all his powers of argument had gone from him; and he could do nothing but wring his hands and cry out, "There is a God! there is a God! Lord have mercy on my soul!"

IRISH FAIRY TALES

The Priest's Soul

(By Lady Wilde.) In former days there were great schools in Ireland, where every soit of learning was taught to the people, and even the poorest had more pie, and even the poorest had more pie, and even that time than many a that she believed only what he gentleman has now. But as to the priests, their learning was above all, so that the fame of Ireland went over the whole world and many kings and before and above all things in er the whole world and many kings from foreign tands used to send their sons all the way to Ireland to their sons all the way to Ireland to rushed from the house, and began to Now, at this time there was a little boy learning at one of them, who was a wonder to every one for his cleverness. His parents were only laboring people, and of course the same from the nouse, and began to ask every one he met if they believed. But the same answer came from one and all, "We believe only what you have taught us," for his doctrine had spread far and wide through the countries of the nouse, and began to ask every one he met if they believed. who was a wonder to every one for his cleverness. His parents were only laboring people, and of course poor; but young as he was, and as poor as he was, no king's or lord's son could come up to him in learning. Even the masters were put to shame: for when they were trying to a lonesome spot, and wept and groanshame; for when they were trying to teach him he would tell them something they never heard of before, and show them their ignorance. One down the discussion of the ground in a lonesome spot, and wept and groanted in terror, for the time was combined that the state of his great triumphs was in argu-ment; and he would go on till he proved to you that black was white, and then when you gave in, for no one could heat him in talk, he would turn around and show you that white was black, or maybe that there was

no color at all in the world. When he grew up his poor father and mo-ther were so proud of him that they resolved to make him a priest, which they did at last, though they nearly starved themselves to get the money. Well, such another learned man was not in Ireland, and he was as great in argument as ever, so that no one could stand before him. Even the bishops tried to talk to him, but he showed them at once they knew no-

thing at all.

For Churches, Residences, etc.

For full particulars write

McDonald & Willson

TORONTO

children of the city to come and play,

"I didn't think you would care, be-

"She said she hadn't been on any

"No, dear, not at all," she answer-

That evening after Catherine had

bidden her aunt and uncle good-night,

each week all through the summer.

but do yez truly mean it?"

"Really, Aunt Nellie," said

She and Aunt Nellie spent a very

"Solomon Smith, yez had that swing long enough," she commanded,

four children.

"No

Now, there were no schoolmasters in those times, but it was the priests taught the people; and as this man was the cleverest in Ireland, all the foreign kings sent their sons to him as long as he had house-room to give them. So he grew very proud, and began to forget how low he had been and worst of all, even to forget God, who had made him what he was. And the pride of arguing got hold of him, so that from one thing to an-other he went on to prove that there was no Purgatory, and then no hell, and then no heaven, and then no God; and at last that men had no souls, Aunt Nellie answered; what one might do what they liked in this: the priest setting the example, he took a beautiful young girl to

Catherine was out upon the lawn, green grass before since she was lame wife. But as no priest or bishop but there were nearly a dozen and she had been lame three years; in the whole land could be got to were on his side, and would have you see this thing, make haste thought every word he said was the truth. In this way his notions began to spread about, and the whole world was going to the bad, when one night an angel came down from soul destined for enternal happiness Heaven, and told the priest he had or misery." but twenty-four hours to live.

> little more time. ine told Uncle Ned that night that it But the angel was stiff, and told him that could not be. "What do you want time for, you sinne:?" he asked.

> liked). "But this shopping-tour was "Oh, sir, have pity on my poor soul!" urged the priest. First of all they went to see Mary Flaherty, the washerwoman's little

said the anger. "Pray, now did you expired. find that out?" "It has been fluttering in me ever since you appeared," answered the his face. Then the child, who was Mary's eyes shone when she was told to extend her invitation as think of it before.

What good was all your learning, go fluttering round his head. had a soul?"

the park, and gave him a friendly be in Heaven?"
"Never," replied the angel. denied there was a heaven.

The next stop was made at a large "Then, my lord, may I go to Purtoy store. Here Aunt Nellie ordered another croquet set and two hig swings, each of which would hold must go straight to Hell," said the ing the moment when they may en-

"Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed Cath-"But, my lord, I denied Hell, also," answered the priest, "so you can't send me there either."

torture to purification and peace.

But the schools of Ireland were quite deserted after that time, for erine to Aunt Nellie, as the sales-

The angel was a little puzzled moved to different parts of the lawn. Then a game of ring toss was live now on earth for a hundred may die in twenty-four hours in the erine, as they left the shop, "this is most horrible torments, and pass through Purgatory, there to remain better than a whole dozen birthtill the Day of Judgment, if only you South and Central America as well

to make up his mind.

"I will have death in the twenty-four hours," he said, "so that my soul may be saved at last."

On this the angel gave him directions as to what he was to do and left him.

An enterprising Yankee came over to England and decided to open or

the swings, the balls, and the marscholars and the kings' sons were seated, and called out to them: scholars and "Now, tell me the truth, and

is your belief - have men believed that men had souls; but his shop with the words

And they all began to mock him! and repeat his own words that he had

taught them:
"Show Him to us; show us your God." And he fled from them, groaning with agony, for he saw that none believed; and how, then,

him that she believed only what he

Just then a little child came by. "God save you kindly," said the child to him.

The priest started up.
"Do you believe in God?" he asked.
"I have come from a far country
to learn about Him," said the child. "Will your honor direct me to the best school 'they have in these parts?"

"The best school and the best teacher is close by," said the priest, and he named himself.

"Oh. not to that man," answered the child, "for I am told he denies God, and Heaven and Hell, and even that man has a soul, because he cannotisee it; but I would soon put him down." The priest looked at him earnestly

"How?" he inquired.
"Why," said the child, "I would ask him if he believed he had life to show me his life."
"But he could not do that, my child," said the priest, "Life cannot be seen; we have it, but it is invisited."

visible." "Then if we have life, though we cannot see it, we may also have a soul though it is invisible," answered

the child. When the priest heard him speak these words, he fell down on his knees before him, weeping for joy, for

now he knew his soul was safe; had met one at last that believed.
And he t.ld the child his whole

"Now, then," he said to the child, 'take this penknife and strike it into my breast, and go on stabbing the flesh until you see the paleness death on my face. Then watch-for marry them, he was obliged to read a living thing will soar up from my body as I die, and you will then know that my soul has ascended to the presence of God. And when slaughtered any one who tried to prevent his wicked goings-on. Poor scholars to come and see that the boys; they all believed in him, and soul of their master has left the body, and that all he taught was a lie, for that there is a God who punishes sin, and a Heaven, and a Hell, and that man has an immortal

"I will pray," said the child, "to have courage to do this work." began to tremble, and asked for a And he kneeled down and prayed. Then when he rose up he took the penknife and struck it into the priest's heart, and struck and struck again till all the flesh was lacerated: but the priest lived, though the agony was horrible, for he could not "Oh, ho! You have a soul, then," die until the twenty-four hours had

At last the agony seemed to cease, and the stillness of death settled on "What a fool I was not to watching, saw a beautiful living creature, with four snow-white wings, "A fool, indeed," said the angel. mount from the dead man's body and

when it could not tell you that you So he ran to bring the scholars; and when they saw it, they all knew "Ah, my lord," said the priest, "if it was the soul of their master; and I am to die, tell me how soon I may they watched with wonder and awe until it passed from sight into the You clouds.

And this was the first butterfly that was ever seen in Ireland: and now all men know that the butter-"You denied Purgatory also; you flies are the souls of the dead, waitter Purgatory, and so pass through

people said, What is the use of going "Well," said he, "I'll tell you what so far to learn, when the wisest man can do for you. You may either in Ireland did not know if he had a soul till he was near losing it, and years enjoying every pleasure, and was saved at last through the sim-then be cast into bell forever; or you ple belief of a little child.

In Fields Far Off .- Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is known in Australia, can find some one person that believes, and through his belief mercy will be vouchsafed to you, and your soul will be saved."

as in Canada and the United States, and its consumption increases each year. It has made its own way and all that needs to be done is to keen The priest did not take five minutes its name before the uublic. Every-

to England and decided to open shop in Birmingham, He obtained premises next door to a man who also kept a shop of the same description, but was not very pushing let in his business methods. The me none fear to contradict me; tell me thods of the Yankee, however, caused the older trader to wake up, and with the spirit of originality strong shop with the words, "Estab thanks to your teaching, we believe lished 50 years" painted in large

and I didn't know what to do all alone, so I thought I'd pretend this was a public playground.

On the whole the children spent a most delightful afternoon, and as ed, seeing Aunt Nellie's look of integration in they trooped out of the vard their and they trooped out of the vard their who have places for the poor happy faces were all the thanks that who has ever seen the soul?"

up drowned the priest's voice, for they whotever may be their social condition. To be well is to be happy them for argument.

"Prove it, master," they cried. "Prove it, master," they cried. "Prove it. Who has ever seen God? who has ever seen God? who has ever seen the soul?"

And by all Druggists

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS of 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:

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1903.

John O'Connor, Toronto: 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-S. PRICE, 212 King street east.

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

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

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a more than the same of the work again. If anyong should do not these facts week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours forever thankful.

PETER AUSTEN.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

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 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 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 efficacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1962.

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 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 a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit.

Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON. 65 Carlton street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1902.

PILES

Wolfe Island, Ont., December 21st, 1903. Mr. John O'Connor, Toronto:

DEAR SIR,-Inclosed please find \$1.00 for a box of your Benedictine Salve. You sent me a box some time ago for piles. It has helped me a good deal. Now I want it for Sciatica Rheumatism, and advise me as to how to use it. The pain effects me from the knee up, and it shifts around from one place to another, but is principally in the cord. Let me know how to shave the skin before applying, and also the experience of others with the same complaint. Send to

JAMES GLYNN Wolfe Island, Ont.

JOS. WESTMAN.

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.: DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with

Yours sincerely,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902.

DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has mired 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 recomment it to every sufferer.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial. and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an 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 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,

BLOOD POISONING

Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

With the Boston Laundry.

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 enough Respectfully yours, J. J. CLARKE, Respectfully yours, 72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1962.

PRICE \$1.00 PER BOX.

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, go to work. 34 Queen street East.

JOHN O'CONNOR SAST TORONTO

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