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Children's Corner @

A GRAMMATICAL DISPUTE. (John Bennett in August St. Nicho-

A brook and a little tree once went To a bullfrog that lived in a pud-

They tried to learn all of the grammar by rule, Which left both their heads in a muddle.

Of nouns and of pronouns they soon They approach | noiselessly. had enough;

"I may, can, or must, might — I could, would, or should,"

Cried the brook—"what nonsensical twaddle!

"Quite right," said the tree; "and I can't see the good Of one's stuffing such things in one's

"And I vow," cried the brook, shall not learn a thing!"

"You mean will not, my dear," the tree, with a swing. "I said shall not," retorted brook, with a fling; "Surely you do not pose as a mo-

"But will is correct," cried the tree, , with a look.

"So is shall," said the brook, with another. "It is will," said the tree. "It is

shall," said the brook, As they both turned their backs on each other. Thus a quarrel arose 'twixt the brook and the tree,

For neither one knew enough grammar to see That perhaps right or wrong both or either might be

* In the usage of one or the other.

TOM'S CLEVER TRICK.

well as out-of-town young visitors to the city, will recall Tom, the big performing elephant who furnished daily amusement for his young audiences with tricks and other marvelous performances in the Central Park menagerie. That is to say, his per-formances seemed marvelous for a heavy elephant whose natural posi- I love Thee, and I will not let Thee tion was on all fours, and who did not speak English, even though it almost seemed as if he understood it. Old Tom finally became so dangerous that about two years ago he had to be quietly put away by a dose of

Perhaps the most remarkable Fom's tricks was one of which his trainer was very proud, not only because it was difficult, but because it was novel as well. Tom would stand upon his hind legs on a strong box, take from his keeper's hand a boy's mouth organ, gracefully curl his trunk back until it rested on his forehead and then alternately blow and draw his breath through the musical reeds of the toy.

Bears have been trained to beat drum and to wrestle, seals have been taught to play ball and ponies to play see-saw, but Tom's proud keeper thought his pet overtopped all other performing large animals in this novel musical solo.

GUESSING SONG.

(Henry Johnson in August St. Nicho-

Now I wave my plumes on high, now I let them softly sink.

A slave at your command, I can lead you to and fro; Where there's neither sun nor moon, I can guide you where to go. Yet be careful what you do when you

Or your humble slave may turn to a

tyrant in a rage;
For I'm sometimes meek and tame,
and I'm sometimes fierce and wild, fort to a child.

But if you watch me well you will find in me a friend Everready to oblige and a helping

will make your kettle boil under skies of August blue, Or on frosty nights at home I warm your toes for you.

hand to lend;

AN ATTACK AT SEA.

had enough;
Prepositions they found most unbearthus reach the sides of the ship. The
next instant the armed men were They constituted three prayers for able stuff;

While auxiliary verbs they declared were too tough

To be taught by a toad in a puddle.

They constituted three prayers for the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest they reach the vessel's mide. The corresponding to the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest three prayers for the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest three prayers for the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest three prayers for the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest to the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest to the repose of the soul of that Pontiff. To the right of the altar—now no longer used—there is a recess, and on its wall is a very beautiful frest three prayers. through the water in a determined with attendant angels of such effort to reach the ship before the rapid-fire guns can open upon them. Flashes of fire illumine the night. co's marvellous brush. The picture the six and three pounders, the rapid hoarse barking of Hotchkiss revolving cannon, the vicious sputter which the dead were borne into the of Gatlings, break upon the fright-church. The fresco, so beautiful and ened air. "Give way with a will!" tender in its treatment of the theme As the boats sweep up to the vessel's les before Angelico painted. side, gongs clang and rattles sound, Here it was that Commendatore calling away the riflemen to repel Marucchi addressed the crowd in that boarders from the boats. If the clear and resonant Italian which is boats' crews can board the ship so easily understood, even by tyros in and clap down her hatches before the the language. The theme he developcrew gets on deck, theirs is the vic- ed on this occasion was one on which tory; but if her secondary battery is he has dwelt on other occasions; the manned and her riflemen stationed be- places of the martyrdom of the Aposfore the boats are alongside, then tles, Saint Peter and Saint Paul. As good-by to the boat expedition; for to the latter there is, as one may there is nothing more pitiless than say, no difficulty. A very ancient Gatlings and revolving cannon.

THE ACTS.

Contrition.

Jesus, I grieve for grieving Thee! Jesus, I mourn for leaving Thee ! Many New York girls and boys, as Jesus, I weep for weaving Thee A thorn-set wreath! Jesus, I want to give to Thee All that I am, and live to Thee Henceforth till death.

Jesus, my love is cold, and yet I know

Obligation.

Jesus, I offer Thee All Thou appointest me. All that the day may bring Of joy or suffering, All that Thou givest to-day, All that Thou takest away, All Thou wouldst have me be,-Jesus, I offer Thee!

Commendation.

Now that the day doth end, My spirit I commend To Thee, my Lord, my Friend. Into Thy hands,-yea, Thine, Those glorious hands benign, Those human hands divine,-My spirit I resign. -Emily Hickey in Ave Maria.

SWEET TOOTH OF ANIMALS. (From Native and Science in August St. Nicholas.)

This love of sweets is very common in our animal neighbors, from the bee to the horse. If you want to A captive in a cage, through my prison bars I blink;

Now I wave my plumes on high, now I let them softly sink.

I let them softly sink.

I let them softly sink.

I let the beet to the horse. If you want to please a horse, try giving him two or three lumps of sugar. Not only the bees, but the wasps, flies, butterflies and indeed nearly all insects, are flies and indeed nearly all insects, are conspicuously attracted to sweets, and it is this sweet tooth which leads the insect to visit flowers and thus help them to produce seeds.

eful what you do when you a from my cage, and the only animal to which men speak in their own language, and this is accounted for by the fact that the onetimes meek and tame, a sometimes fierce and wild, a control of mankind to animals like itself.

Christian Rome, brings forward as quite a remarkable indication of the Apostulate a remarkable indication of the Apo

The CATHOLIC. CHRONICLE.

DEVOTED FOREIGN NEWS

The Association, whose chief object is to venerate the memory of the Saints and Martyrs once buried in the Roman Catacombs, held a celebration yesterday morning in the after the peace of Constantine, the Crypt of St. Peter's—yesterday being the Octave of the Feast of St. Peter. It has been said that there is little of the atmosphere of the outside world anywhere in the Vatican. Yet it is quite within the fact to say that the quiet which pervades the galleries, the museums, and the chapels in the home of the Pope, and even the religious silence and selemnity which religious silence and selemnity which prevail in St. Peter's on summer mornings, seem noise compared with the remoteness and quietude which appear ever to dwell in the crypt beneath the floor of the great church itself. There are the graves of the great whose remains were buried in the ancient church that Constantine founded in the fourth century. The floor we tread on here, though renewed again and again, may contain some fragment or other of the marble slabs originally laid down sixteen centuries ago.

Popes and Emperors lie here in huge sarcophagi; and others, whose names are landmarks in history, speak to you from these bare low walls. The sensation of the tomb comes nearer to you here than even in the Catacombs; and as one writer puts it, you feel here the icy breath of death

come closer to you. It was not for these memorials of greatness that the Association known as the "Collegium Cultorem Martyrum" assembled here in the little chapel immediately beneath the high altar, and beneath the altar of which at a considerable depth lie the remains of the Prince of the Apostles. Here Mass was celebrated in the Coptic Rite, by a bearded Prelate from the Orient, whose ordinary Rite it is. Mass was served Commendatore Orazio Marucchi, and the responses given in the language of the celebrant. Signor Marhas just returned from a lengthened visit to Egypt, especially to Luxon and Karnac, where he assisted at excavations made, under the patronage of the Italian Government. by Signor Schiaparelli, Director of Royal Egyptian Museum of

Turin.

On the conclusion of the Mass, the In agine a hostile ship lying at anchor in an apparently secure position on a dark and cloudy night. There is just enough preeze and sea to make sounds on the water indistinct. Around a low headland half a mile away from the anchored vessel steal whose head is a tiara with only four or five boats pulled with muffour or five boats, pulled with muf-fied oars and filled with armed men, teen fragments of marble dove-tailed though he admits that De Rossi has together, the larger part of the in-scription placed upon the tent Perhaps they are not discovered and scription placed upon the tomb of boats hear it, and lash their oars bearing in her lap her Divine Son, grace The searchlights send out shafts of was painted above an altar in the blinding white. The sharp peals of church which Constantine built near shout the officers of the boats, as the it represents, cannot have been the men bend to the oars and the light work of Fra Angelico, for it goes guns in the bows hurl their defiant back to the twelfth century, accordanswers back at the wall-sided ship. ing to Father Dufresne-three centur-

> and continuously enduring tradition places the martyrdom of St. Paul "ad aquas salvais," or Salvian Springs, a site about three miles distant from Rome, on the modern road Ardea, on the left of the Os-The ancient itineraries tian Way. of the pilgrims mention the "Acquas Salvias" as the place of the beheading of St. Paul, and the "Liber Pontificalis" confirms this tradition. Other evicences contribute to place it there, and they are all constant and uni-

It is with the site of the martyrdom of St. Peter that the objections No one that has any prebegin. tension to learning nowadays denies that it was in Rome that St. Peter was put to death; but the question is: where did this happen? Marucchi says that the most ancient tradition is in favor of St. Peter having been crucified at the Vatican. The other ter in Montorio. The "Liber Pon-tificalis" says that St. Peter was buried in the Via Aurelia, near the Temple of Apollo, and near the place where he was crucified, which is near the Palace of Nero, in the Vatican; and hence this chronicle implicitly asserts that he was crucified in the Acts of the Apostle, St. Peter, which Food. though apocryphal, indicate localities with precision, says that St. Peter food cure, which has been endorsed was martyred at the Neronian Pal- by tens of thousands of people on this ace, near to the obelisk. This obelisk is that which stood in the centre of Nero's circus at the Vatican, V., in 1585, had it transferred from sacristy, to the square in front of self to the task in hand are among the church. A square slab near the the indications of an exhausted con-The evidences that Marucchi cited in for you. support of this site as that of the martyrdom of St. Peter, were quite notable. He also mentions which Lanciani, in his "Pagan and in Christian Rome," brings forward as

at an equal distance from the two end goals; in other words, he was executed at the foot of the obelisk which now towers in front of his great church. For many centuries exact spot of St. Peter's execution was marked by a chapel, called the Chapel of the "Crucifixion." And Lanciani goes on to tell how the meaning of the name, its origin and topography got lost or forgotten during the Middle Ages. The chapel disappeared seven or eight centuries ago. The words "inter duas metas" took on a new significance, because they were applied to other monuments than the goals in the circus of Nero, and were applied to tombs of pyramidal shape, two of which were conspicuous among the ruins of Rome; the pyramid of Caius Cestius, near the gate of St. Paul, which was called Meta Remi, or goal of Remus, and that by the Church of S. Maria Traspontina, in the quarter of the Vatican which was called the Meta of Romulus. The consequences of this mistake, says Lanciani, were remarkable; to it we owe the erection of two noble monuments: the Church of St. Peter in Montorio, and the "Tempietto," or little round Temple of Bramante, in the court of the adjoining convent.

"It seems that in the 13th century, when some one determined to raise a memorial of St. Peter's execution inter duas metas, he chose this spot on the spur of the Janiculum, because it was located at an equal distance from the meta of Romulus at la Traspontina, and that of Remus at the Porta S. Paolo!" The opinion that it was at St.

Peter in Montorio that the Apostle of Rome suffered death, and precisely where the little temple of Bramante stands, is not, says Marucchi, supported by any ancient document; for the ancient traditions concur in indicating the site as in the Vatican. He also thinks that the presence of the sepulchre of St. Peter at the place of his martyrdom, has overwhelmed the latter memory almost In the case of St. Paul completely. was put to death Salvis and whose body Aques placed at the tomb on was the Ostian Way, over which the great Church of St. Paul's was built, there was no such confusion, each place had its separate and down to De Rossi, have held it;

A Good Lesson

eating he saw a poor little dog not far in front of him. He called out to him, "Come here, poor fellow !" Seeing the boy eating, he came near. The boy held out to him a piece of his bread and butter. As the dog stretched out his head to take it, the boy drew back his hand and hit him a hard rap on the nose.

A gentleman who was looking from a window on the other side of the street saw what the boy had done. Opening the street door, he called out to him to come over, at the same time holding a sixpence between his "Would you like finger and thumb. this?" said the gentleman. if you please, sir," said the smiling. Just at that moment got so severe a rap on the knuckles, from a cane which the gentleman had behind him, that he roared out with pain. "What did you do that for?" said be, making a long face and rubbing his hand. "I didn't ask you rubbing his hand. "I didn't ask you for the sixpence." "What did you hurt that dog for just now?" asked the gentleman. "He didn't ask you for the bread and butter. As served him, I have served you. Now, remember hereafter dogs can feel as well as boys."-Boston Budget.

You Can Overcome the Tired Feeling

Instil New Vigor and Energy into the System and Add New Flesh and Tissue by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Why not join with nature and reoice at the coming of spring? There is means at land whereby you can overcome the feelings of languor and opinion puts it on the Janiculum, in fatigue and make spring the time for the vicinity of the Church of St. Pegiving way to weakness and despond-Everybody needs a spring restora-

tive to enrich the blood and build up the system after the debilitating effects of artificial winter life. Experience has proven that there is no preparation extant so well suited

Vatican, where he was buried. The to these needs as Dr. Chase's Nerve It is only reasonable that this great

continent, should be superior to the prescription of an ordinary doctor, hastily written and hastily filled at and which had never been moved the drug store.

from its place until Pope Sixtus Headache, sleeplessness, irritability, stomach troubles, loss of energy, amthe left side of the church, near the bition and the ability to apply one's

> dition of the system. A month's treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do wonders

Besides the benefit you feel, you can prove that new flesh and tissue is being added by noting your increase

in weight. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

BENEDICTINE SALVE

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A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

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

212 King street east. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1968.

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 so time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was complete-

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1961.

DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recognizeding 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 to to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1981. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a week I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these factors 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 for ever thankful,

PETER AUSTEN

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

DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, 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 em-Yours truly.

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

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation.

I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after 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,

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

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: 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 truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON,

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

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902.

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 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 testimonials, 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 of mine learned by change that I was said. 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 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, With the Boston Laundry.

BLOOD POISONING

Toronto, April 16th, 1992 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 Salva as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you en 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. applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to go to work. J. SHERIDAN. 34 Queen street East.

JOHN O'CONNOR LAST, TORONTO

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