November IN PURGATORY THE SOULS DAY OF MONTH DAY OF WEEK \* 1903 \* Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost Su. M. T. ALL SAINTS. Vesper Hymn, "Placare Christe servulis" All Souls. Of the Octave, S. Charles Borromeo T. Of the Octave. Of the Octave. w. Of the Octave. Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost Octave of All Saints. Vesper Hymn, "Coelestis Urbs Su. Jerusalem." Dedication of S. John Lateran. M. T. W. F. Andrew Avellino. Martin of Tours. Martin I, Pope. 12 Nicholas I. 13 w. w. 3. Deusdedit. . Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost Gertrude. Vesper Hymn, "Deus tuorum militum." Josaphat. S. Gregory the Wonderworker.

Dedication of the Bascilicas of S.S. Peter and Paul. 19 Pontianus. 20 21 resentation of the B. V. Mary. Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost Su. M. T. W. Cecilia. Vesper Hymn, "Deus tuorum militum." 23 24 25 26 Clement. John of the Cross Catharine. Sylvester. 27 28 S. Elizabeth of Hungary. S Gregory III. First Sunday of Advent Vesper Hymn. "Exsultet Orbis." S. Andrew, Apostle. Su. M. 

HOME CIRCLE

CHRISTMAS FRUIT CAKE.

WHITE CAKE.

CHOCOLATE LOAF CAKE.

CHRISTMAS TIDE.

Christmas tide is a time of cold, Of weathers bleak and winds ablow Never a flower—fold on fold Of grace and beauty-tops the snow

hood's glee; ad yet 'tis sweet-with rich per-

Christmas tide is warm and sweet:

THE CHRISTMAS ATMOSPHERE. Among all evenings in the year, and all the days, there is no other evening like Christmas eve, no other day like Christmas day. Whether the eve and the day be dark and stormy, or still and fair, does not mat-The difference is not in the weather or the season, but in that weather, or the season, but in that half a cupful of butter, add one cupmore subtle atmosphere which, from ful of new milk, three small cupfuls industriously, shaping them carefully He entered there to rush and reed,

generation to generation through all of new milk, three small cupius and finishing the wrists with gay little centuries, has been our inheritance from that first Christmas ever and day when a new-born Babe sent its wailing cry from the manger of last of layer cake, if the latter as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the latter layer the care as loaf or layer cake, if the layer cake is layer to reason the layer generation to generation through all The world looks different through use with a soft-boiled icing.

this Christmas atmosphere. However festive or sad the occasion, however festive of sad the occasion, how ever gay or gloomy the streets may be, whatever may be our surroundings, the Christmas feeling is there. It is like an unseen halo that glorides and makes holy every good thought and impulse, while it reveals in darker relief whatever is tragic, unworthy, or vicious. A great disurbury or vicious of the ment of gladness that only Christmas brings. Through nineteen centuries has this light lingered round the hearts of men, and through all those ages it has not grown dim. Year after year slips by and is added Year after year slips by and is added to the past. But with each Christmas eve and day our holmes and our highways are once more filled with the old, sweet joy—the halo

Two eggs well beaten, one cupful of sugar, four tablespoonful of baking powder sifted with one cupful of flour. Do not beat but stir of flavoring and bake in a quick oven. This is a good recipe to use oven. This is a good recipe to use of flavoring will make a good recipe to use for small cakes, baking them in mulfor small cakes, baking them in mulfor small cakes, baking them in mulfor of milk, one-half a cupful of silken ruffles about her work. Presently she looked until thick as jelly, then add one teaspoonful of flavoring.

In this patient leather lar, so I spent the one you. I earned it was opened, when you and saved this for you. I earned it was opened, when you all alone, and I want you to take the slevery bit for your own different medicines without receiving were so near?"

You are too good to me," whisperdagain he free from pain.

When the one you think I would let you wait all alone, and I want you to take the slevery bit for your own different medicines without receiving were so near?"

You are too good to me," whisperdagain he free from pain.

When I was treated for Rheumatism do you think I would let you wait all alone, and I want you to take the slevery bit for your own different medicines without receiving were so near?"

You are too good to me," whisperdagain he free from pain.

When I was treated for Rheumatism do you think I would let you wait all alone, and I want you to take the slevery bit for your own different medicines without receiving were so near?"

You are too good to me," whisperdagain he free from pain.

When the dear self. Merry, merry Christmas, again he free from pain.

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When the dear self. Merry, merry Christmas, again he free from pai

Children's

ELSIE'S CHRISTMAS MONEY.

I had given you your allowance for this month, my dear."

Christmas. You gave us some last With "Peace on earth, good will year," said Bertha, with an injured

"It was much easier for me to do Are bundled up in their little beds, o last year than this, daughter. They dream they hear the reindeer's However, what must be, must. Here is all I can spare-make it go as fac A-pattering on the snowy roofs. as possible, for I am under heavy expense, you know," and Mr. Burris They dream that Christmas day left the room looking worried.

Bertha frowned. "Only five dol-

He isn't near so generous as he used he gives me more.

"Bertha, I wouldn't worry papa. The other children must be supplied, my own share is yet to come. You should have saved part of your allowance this month, or even all of it," and Mrs. Burris hurried away. to interview the cook.

Bertha, still pouting, put the bill in her purse. "It's hardly worth while to go down town with this," she said to Aunt Agnes, who was busy among the plants in the sunny south "Auntie, you are a good hand at planning. Do tell me how to make five dollars do the work of

"I can't do that," replied Aunt Agnes quietly, "but before you make out your list I'd like to tell you a little story. Once upon a time knew a little girl two or three years younger than you are now. Her father was a herd-working man, and made a collectable living for his flock of boys and girls, but there was little left over for luxuries, and the summer Elsie was twelve Mr. Weller was sick for a month, and, of course, his finances were not improved by the added expenses that illness

always entails. "Mrs. Weller was an old and dear friend of mine, and I spent the month of December with her that year. The day after my arrivat Elsie's father gave her one dollar, saying, 'That is for you to buy some little things for children's Christmas. Father wishes it was more, dear, but that is the best I can do.' 'It's plenty, father, and thank you ever so much,' said Elsie, kissing him. After he All fruit cake should be made three or four weeks before it is to be used, to allow for ripening, and so good to me,' she said, 'and I be used, to allow for ripening, and so good to me, she said, and I the success of the cake depends on the know he and mother need this them-Or breaks the black and bitter mold. slow, steady baking for nearly two selves. I hate to take it. I wish hours. The currants should be there was something I could do to help.' She was very quiet as she washed and dried the day before, when help.' She was very quiet as she cleared the breakfast table, and I let trumpet-call to freedom—

Rad vet 'tis warm—for the child and washed and dried the day before, when help.' She was very quiet as she cleared the breakfast table, and I let trumpet-call to freedom—

Kathleen, low with love and with child- and the citron shaved. Cream one her alone, feeling sure she was busy pound of dark-brown sugar with planning how to spend her money. three-fourths of a pound of butter, "That afternoon she went out And yet tis sweet—with rich perfume

Of sacrifice and of charity

There are flowers more fair to see?

Of sacrifice and of charity

There are flowers more fair to see?

Of sacrifice and of charity

There are flowers more fair to see?

Of sacrifice and of charity

There are flowers more fair to see?

Of sacrifice and of charity

There flowers more fair to see?

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Of sacrifice and of charity

The beauth of the sacrification on the spoonful of molasses, two teaspoonful of cinnimon, one teaspoonful of citron, two pounds of currants, three pounds of raisins, four cupfuls of flour with which one teaspoonful of soda, has been sifted, and when all is smoothly blended, add the beaten yolks of twelve eggs, one teacupful of molasses, two teaspoonful of citron, two pounds of currants, three pounds of raisins, four cupfuls of flour with which one teaspoonful of soda, has been sifted, and when all is smoothly blended, add the beaten whites of twelve eggs. Line the boys are wearing to school, and I went to see Mrs. Thayer, and she went out awhile, and when she came home her, face was glowing. 'Miss Agnes, I've got the loveliest secret! I'll have to tell mother, because I couldn't do it without her finding it out, but the without her findin went to see Mrs. Thayer, and she Then opened wide a stable door, said she'd be glad to pay me twenty- Fair were the rushes on the floor;

> Cream two cupfuls of sugar with them before Christmas. "She worked at those mittens most and finishing the wrists with gay lit- Who was the Lamb of God indeed. than Elsie as she displayed her first For that they housed Him from the

earnings to her mother and me. "She went down town next day with her little shopping basket on her arm, and Mrs. Weller smiled after the scarlet hood, saying tenderly, serving God on a salary basis. She is a good child, Agnes.

bags of Elsie's own making. A cunning set of wee pewter dishes for aster on Christmas eve or day shocks us as it does at no other season; a great joy comes in that sweet raiment of gladness that only Christman to receive as gifts, instead of inme, which she worked neatly on the

mas eve and day our holmes and was and received an inhibitation of high ways are once more filled with the old, sweet joy—the halo from that star which rose o'er Bethelem.

SQUASH PIES

For two deep pies, having prepared the pastry by recipe given in November Pilgrim, use two generous cupfuls of amothly mashed (cooked) Hub of amothly mashe

ably with Elsie, for it's so hard for me to be unselfish. It's too late for me to earn money even if I knew how, Now, why don't be come to the city. which I don't, but I won't ask papa over Christmas? Why did he make for any more money, and I will try her leave in this bitter cold? She to let him see that I do love him had pictured such a pleasant Christand appreciate his kindness."

A NONSENSE CALENDAR.

"So you did, papa; but I spent that With ringing, jingling, tinkling bells, long ago. I supposed, of course, I The dancing, prancing reindeer tells should have some actra money for That Christmas day is here again men.27

And when dear little sleepy-heads

here, The gladdest day of all the year lars, and I have such hosts of things They dream their stockings overflow,

I'm just going to tease till Of Christmas frolic, games and glees, Roast turkey and plum pudding, too-They wake and find their dream is

> -Carolyn Wells in December St. Nicholas.

> > KATHLEEN.

One Queen I own, and one-alone Commands my meek obedience; No Soverign named by human law From her draws my allegiance. For her I live, for her I strive. And shall till life is ended; And with my latest parting breath Her name it will be blended-

Kathleen Your dear name will be blended 高等情報によるでは対しているという。 I love God's peace among our hills And fain would not destroy it, love sweet life in this fair world, And long would I enjoy it; But when my Sov'reign needs my life, That day I'll cease to crave it, And bare a breast for foeman's steel, And show a soul to brave it-

Kathleen For your sweet sake to brave it.

O, glorious Death on battle-plain Our foemen oft have baffled; and the proudest lovers of Kathleen Have only made the scaffold. Not mine to choose, nor mine

The cause the manner hallows-I'll court the steel, or kiss the cord, On green hillside or gallows-Kathleen, For you I'd woo the gallows.

My life is then my Queen's, to leave, To order, or to ask it; This good right arm to fend or strike, This brain, is hers to task it.

This hand that waits, this heart that Are hers when she shall need 'em, And my secret soul is burning for

O, sound the call to Freedom! -Seumas MacManus.

when the loaves are cool, wrap in waxed paper and keep in a cool place.

went to see Mrs. Thayer, and she the opened wide a stable door, said she'd be glad to pay me twenty-fair were the rushes on the floor; the ox put forth a horned head:

"Come, little Lord, here make Thy bed."

I'm going to work every spare in-ute, and I'm almost sure I can finish Uprose the sheep were folded near: 'Thou Lamb of God, come, enter

cold!

The man that is weakened in welldoing by the ingrat tode of others is To be proud of learning is greatest ignorance.

Now, why don't he come to the city

with him on this, their first mas And she did, for the three plain visit home since they were married linen handkerchiefs, neatly hemstitch-during the summer. She did like her "Papa, can I have some money? I want to buy my Christmas gifts to-day," said pretty Bertha Burris as her father put on his overcoat after breakfast.

Mr. Burris hesitated. "I thought innen handkerchiefs, neatly hemstitched by girlish fingers and labeled own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be they were married during the summer. She did like her own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer. She did like her own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer. She did like her own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer. She did like her own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer. She did like her own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer. She did like her own way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer of the way once in a while, but no, it was always business, business with him, and there he had to stay up at the entire five dollars could have purticular to be a summer of the way once in a while, but no, it was always business. up, too. She could not even take a sleeper on this little branch line, but had to sit up all night, cold and wretched, half-crying most of the time. It was six o'clock in the morning. They were almost there now, and she knew what she was going to say to him when she met him. She would give him a piece of her mind. He had no business to be so inconsiderate. Then there was a jar of the train and the wheels seemed to turn and turn on themselves without moving from the place. Then they stopped. The passengers looked anxiously at each other. Presently the word had went round that they had run into a snowdrift and did Why, the gift I had planned Crammed full of gifts from top to toe. know when they would move again in to buy for papa would cost this much. They dream of lighted Christmas this blizzard. Mary got up and walked out to the end of the car.

"Where are we?" she asked the con ductor.

"About the length of the train from Glencoe, which is only a flag station. She went back to her seat, angrier than ever. She pictured herself there, sitting in a chilly car with nothing to eat, while her husband waited for her in his warm room. And then she thought that if they were past Glencoe, it was. only a four mile drive across the country, and he might come after her, He did some very wonder-ful things sometimes. So she said to the conductor; "Can't I get back to the station to send a telegram?" The conductor looked dubious.

you want, to wade through those snowdrifts.'

There was a comparitively clear track hehind the train, and she started resolutely through the gray darkness down toward the light at the station. Her feet sank into the snow her long, trailing dress was a dead weight around her, as she struggled with both hands to hold it up. The wind beat her face and drove points of ice against her skin. At last, half dead, she reached the station, and sent her telegram. She was so exhausted and wet, however, that the agent asked her to come into the dwelling part back of the fireless waiting-room. Here she took off her soaked shoes and sat in front of the fire. It was the kitchen fire, and over in a cradle against the wall slept a baby, and in another corner stood a table, evidently used as a dining-table. It was plainly the kitchen, eating-room, and living-room, all in one. She thought half pityingly, half superciliously, that the pay here must be very little. The station agent's wife had been, even this early, trimming a Christmas tree—a very tiny Christmas tree. Mary looked won-deringly at the cheap little trinkets

and few nuts and penny toys with which the woman had been decorating it, for the woman berself was busy now kindly making a cup of coffee to warm up her chilled guest. Presently the husband came in, a big, uncouth German, he seemed to be. He looked at the tree admiringly then put his arm over his wife' shoulder. "It is very good. I know

the little ones will like it, and may be there will be something on it for you, too;" and then he laid down a box with a cheap handkerchief in it. "And don't you think there will be something for you?" and she got out a big pair of home-knitted mittens "How do you get time," he asked, "to make all that stuff?" and he gave her shoulder a tender pat.

That was what Mary wondered

She noticed now that there were two smaller pairs of mittens. Evidently there were two more children than the one in the cradle. Yet the room was clean and orderly, even at this hour, and in one of the windows bloomed a few bright red geraniums. And only one pair of hands to do all the work! Mary looked wonderingly at the agent's wife. Her blue wrapper was crisp and clean. Her face, a little lined and tired now, never could have been more than passing in attractiveness. Yet her husband's eyes seemed to soften every time he looked at her, and she never turned toward him without a faint smile. Would she grumble, and fret, and grow wrathful if her husband sent for her?

Then the agent began talking hesitatingly to Mary, in kindly attempt to be pleasant to her. "We will have Mass at the camp this year. If the road is clear I go up, too, on a hand-car. Mr. Carroll is a good man to his men, ma'am."

Mary looked at him with a faintly William Doeg, of Strong Township, his men!" It was on account of the Hale and Hearty after Four Years men he did not come to the city, the

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age

This Salve Cures Rheumatiom, Felons or Blood Poisoning It is a Sure Remedy for Any of These Diseases. A FEW TESTIMNIALS

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1903.

John O'Connor, Toronto: Dear Sir-I wish to testily to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a 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,

108 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1862,

John O'Conner, 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 inc tervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted 1 might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable fit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a relpless 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 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 ansolicited testimone

ial, and in doing as 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 affrient was muscular rheumatism, I applied 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.

288 Victoria-Street, Toronte, Oct, 81, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City: DEAR SIR-I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. II has done for me in three days what goctors and medicines have been trying to do for years. When I first used it I had been confined to my bed with a spell of rheumatism and sciatica for nine weeks; a friend recommended your salve. I tried it and it completely knocked rheumatics right out of my system. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine on the market for rheumatics. I believe it has no equal.

Yours sincerely, JOHN MCGROGGAN,

475 Gerrard Street East Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1961. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto Ont .:

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 Benedictine 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 recomm it to any one suffering from Lumbago. I am, your trusy, (MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

7 Leurier Avenue, Toronto, December 18, 1981,

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 I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with Yours sincerely.

JOS. WESTMAN.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 18, 1902,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the narvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rhermatism 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 a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefits Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

60 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1802.

John O'Connor, Esq., 199 King Street East: I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my sere arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me no relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Salve, 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 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 as to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve in removing rheumatic pains. Yours sincerely, M. A. COWAN.

Toronto, Dec. 80th, 1891,

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 Iwould have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was suffere ing from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely curca. 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, It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am. Yours, etc.,

ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, with the Boston Laundry.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16, 1861,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days
n 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 facts, send him to me and I will prove it to him. Yours forever thankful, PETER AUSTEN

Toronto, April 10, 1902,

Mr. John O'Connor: DEAR SIR-I do heartily recommend your Benedictine Salve as 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 heard about your salve, I got a box of it, and to my surprise I found great relief, and I used what I got and now can attend to my daily household duties, and I heartily recommend it to anyone that is troubled with the same disease. You have this from me with hearty thanks and do with it as you please for the benefit of the afflicted.

> Yours truly. MRS. JAMES FLEMING. 18 Spruce street, Toronto. Toronte, April 16th, 1902.

J. O'Connor, Esq., City: DEAR SIR-It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testifu the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve.

For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was uned to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salv as directed, I am able to so

work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, J. J. CLARRE. 72 Wolseley street, City.

JOHN O'CONNOR, ST. KING WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.

Price, \$1 per box,