

FIFTH MONTH 31 DAYS			THE BLESSED VIRGIN	
May				
1903				
DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOUR OF VESTMENT		
1	F.	r.	S.S. Philip and James Apostles.	
2	S.	w.	S. Athanasius.	
Third Sunday after Easter				
3	Su.	r.	Finding of The Holy Cross. V. H. "Vexilla Regis."	
4	T.	w.	S. Monica.	
5	W.	r.	S. Pius V.	
6	T.	w.	S. John before the Latin Gate.	
7	W.	r.	S. Benedict II.	
8	F.	w.	Apparition of the Archangel Michael.	
9	S.	w.	S. Gregory Nazianzen.	
Fourth Sunday after Easter				
10	Su.	w.	Sg. Antoninus. Vesper Hymn, "Deus tuorum militum."	
11	M.	r.	S. Alexander, Pope.	
12	T.	r.	S.S. Nereus and Companions.	
13	W.	r.	S. Stanislaus.	
14	T.	w.	S. Paschasius I.	
15	F.	w.	S. J. Baptist de la Salle.	
16	S.	w.	S. Ubaldo.	
Fifth Sunday after Easter				
17	Su.	r.	S. John Nepomucene. V. H. "Deus tuorum militum."	
18	M.	r.	Rogation Day, S. Venantius.	
19	T.	w.	Rogation Day, S. Peter Celestine.	
20	W.	w.	Rogation Day, S. Bernadine of Siena.	
21	T.	w.	ASCENSION DAY. Holy Day of Obligation, Novena to the Holy Ghost begins.	
22	F.	w.	S. Paschal Baylon.	
23	S.	w.	S. J. Baptist de Rossi.	
Sunday within Octave of the Ascension				
24	Su.	w.	Our Lady Help of Christians. Vesper Hymn, "Saepe dum Christi populus."	
25	M.	w.	S. Gregory VII.	
26	T.	w.	S. Philip Neri.	
27	W.	r.	S. John I.	
28	T.	w.	Octave of the Ascension.	
29	F.	w.	S. Boniface IV.	
30	S.	r.	Fast. Vigil of Pentecost.	
31	Su.	r.	Vesper Hymn, "Veni Creator."	

Dunlop Tires on Your Feet When You Have Dunlop Rubber Heels

...The HOME CIRCLE

THE BRAVE AT HOME.

The maid who binds her waggon's shaft
With smile that well her pain disguises
While beneath her drooping lash
She stary tear-drop hangs and trembles,
Though Heaven alone records the tear,
And fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As e'er bedewed the field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword
Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be rent asunder,
Deemed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of death around him rattle,
She shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief
While to her breast her son she presses,
When breaths a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses;
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.

—Thomas Buchanan Read.

THE SUPREME FOLLY OF THE WORLD.

The saddest depths to which the human mind can sink is atheism. It is the supreme folly of the world. He surely is to be pitied who permits the illogical philosophy of petty infidels or his misinterpretations of the revelations of science to cheat him of his God. He pins his faith to some ingenious sophistry in the reasoning of those whose books he has read to sum up for him the whole problem and in hopeless egotism shuts his eyes to the million proofs in nature and life, because, the full plans of omnipotence are not made clear to him.

On the technicality of his failure to understand some one point — perhaps it is why sin, sorrow, suffering and injustice exist in the world — he declares he will not believe. He might as well disbelieve in the sky above him because he cannot see it, all, discredit the air he breathes because it is invisible, doubt the reality of the ocean because his feeble vision can take in but a few miles of the great sea, deny even life itself because he cannot see it and no anatomist has found the subtle essence to hold it up to view on the end of his scalpel.

He dares to disbelieve in God despite his countless manifestations because he is not taken into the full confidence of the Creator and permitted to look over and check off the ground plans of the universe. He sheaths the sword of belief in the dingy scabbard of infidelity. He does not see the proof of God in the daily miracle of the rising and setting

THE WORLD'S NEED OF TOLERANCE.

Let us not seek to fit the whole world with shoes from our individual last. If we think that all music ceased to be written when Wagner laid down the pen, let us not condemn those who find employment in light opera. Perhaps they may some time rise to our heights of artistic appreciation and learn the proper parts to applaud. All their lighter music satisfied their souls, is our Wagner doing more for us? It is not fair to take from a child its rag doll in order to raise it to the appreciation of the Venus de Milo. The rag doll is its Venus. It may require a long series of increasingly better dolls to lead it to realize the beauties of the marble woman of Melos.

Intolerance makes its great mistakes in measuring the needs of others from its own standpoint. Intolerance ignores the personal equation in life. What would be an excellent book for a man of forty might be worse than useless for a boy of thirteen. The line of activity in life that we would choose as our highest dream of bliss, as our paradise, might if forced on another be to him worse than the after death fate of the wicked according to the old-fashioned theologians. What would be a very acceptable breakfast for a sparrow would be a very poor meal for an elephant.

When we sit in solemn judgment of the acts and characters of those around us and condemn them with the easy nonchalance of our ignorance, yet with the assumption of omniscience, we reveal our intolerance. Tolerance ever leads us to recognize and respect the differences in the natures of those who are near to us, to make allowances for differences in training, in opportunities, in ideals, in motives, in tastes, in opinions, in temperaments and in feelings. Intolerance seeks to live other people's lives for them; sympathy helps us to live their lives with them. We must accept humanity with all its weakness, sin and folly and seek to make the best of it, just as humanity must accept us. We learn this lesson as we grow older and with the increase of our knowledge of the world we see how much happier life would have been for us and for others if we had been more tolerant, more charitable, more generous. — From "The Power of Truth," Published by Brentano's.

A PLANT 1,000 YEARS OLD.

In the town of Hildersheim, Germany, is probably the most unique plant in the world. It is a rosebush 1,000 years old and sprouts branches have realized fabulous sums. Some years ago a rich Englishman offered \$250,000 for this entire tree, but the sum was indignantly refused. This wonderful plant clings amid thickly-grown moss against the side of the famous old Church of St. Michael. It is claimed that it has bloomed perennially since the days of King Alfred, and this statement had this statement has ever been as carefully kept as the pedigree of the bluest blooded family in the kingdom. It is supposed to have been discovered by some mysterious means through the medium of King Louis of Hildersheim as far back as 1032.

WHY GIRLS CAN'T THROW.

A London physician, having made a long and careful scientific investigation of a girl's inability to throw a stone as a boy does, says that it is due to the physical conformation of her shoulder. A boy throws with a free movement of the arm that is not possible with a girl, because her collarbone is larger and sets lower than the boy's. The girl may excel in sports where this action is not required, but she can never learn to throw like a boy.

SUFFERED FOR SIX YEARS

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Huffman of Napanee

And Now She Recommends Them to Other Young Ladies or Married Women.

Napanee, Ont., April 27. — (Special). — That Dodd's Kidney Pills are one of the greatest boons ever conferred on suffering womankind is the experience of Mrs. John C. Huffman of this place. For the benefit of her sister women she has given the following statement for publication: "I had been troubled for about six years with Kidney Disease and the pain was so great I could not stand it. I could not entertain any company. "One night when I was feeling miserable, I read some wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills and I decided to try them. The first box brought an improvement and by the time I had taken six boxes I was completely cured. "I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any person suffering from Kidney Disease and I make this statement hoping it will help other young ladies or married women."

Mrs. Huffman is only one of many women who have proved that many female complaints are the result of disordered Kidneys and are as easily curable by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

SWIFTNES OF ANIMALS.

Everyone has noticed the marvelous endurance shown by little fox terriers who follow their masters for hours while the latter are riding on bicycles or in carriages. Some wild animals show great endurance, as the wolf, which can run between 50 and 60 miles in one night. The Arctic fox has been known to do as well. Eskimo and Siberian dogs can travel 45 miles on the ice in five hours, and there is one case on record where a team of Eskimo dogs traveled between six and seven miles in 28 minutes.

The speed of shepherd dogs is said to be from 10 to 15 yards a second. Setters and pointers hunt at the rate of 18 and 19 miles an hour, maintaining their speed for at least hours. A fox-hound once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and one-half minutes. Greyhounds are the swiftest of all four-footed creatures. Their speed is equal to that of carrier pigeons, covering from 18 to 23 yards a second.

The "SALADA" Tea Co. have secured a prominent position in the Ceylon Court of the World's Fair to be held next year in St. Louis, where they will make a fine exhibition of Ceylon Tea and where they will be much pleased to receive all their friends.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN and be sure that when you ask for Perry Davis' Painkiller you get just that and nothing else. Use it promptly to cure cramps, diarrhoea, and all other bowe complaints in summer.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

Mention of the name of Archbishop Ireland in connection with the Cardinalate appears this week in the Rome gossip of the secular press. Dr. Maurice Francis Egan has a character-sketch of the western prelate in the May Pilgrim, from which we make some extracts that indicate the personal influence of Archbishop Ireland upon European opinion. Prof. Egan says: "One of the most courageous acts of President Roosevelt has been the attempt to deal, in a broad spirit, with conditions in the Philippines. It must be admitted that President McKinley's commissioners had made a mess of matters in the Philippines because they tried to apply American methods—very good, in their way, for peoples capable of receiving them, but out of the question under the circumstances. Secretary Root's first letter concerning the status of the friars in the Philippines would have been regarded as a very stupid performance if Secretary Root had ever done a stupid thing before. As it was, President Roosevelt and Archbishop Ireland quietly saved the situation. The insular and local secretaries—ignorant rather than malignant—might fancy that the Scarlet Lady could be driven out of the Philippines by the Bible, the flag and the chicken-pie social. The lands of the friars might be confiscated and they driven from the country they had cultivated and made to blossom. That these bodies of priests had vested rights, that the most delicate questions of law entered into the affair, that the Pope had certain claims and privileges which the new government of the Philippines must admit, amazed the great majority of people whose train of thought had never carried them beyond the narrow conditions they knew. And it is greatly to the credit of many of the American people to whom the relations of church and state in Latin countries are incomprehensible, that they saw, perhaps as through a glass darkly, that a new era had opened and that the part played by the Archbishop in regard to the negotiations with Rome was the part of a patriot, deploring the circumstances that forced us into foreign entanglements, but seeing and acting as no other man saw and acted."

SOME FAMOUS FACES.

Napoleon, with a face as if it had been modeled from a Greek cameo, was never, in Talleyrand's judgment, at all events, quite a gentleman. He gesticulated too much and was altogether too violent for the correct taste of the great noble trained under the old regime. Perfection of body is not necessary, either, for many misshapen men have been dignified even when they were not, like the Duc de Vendome, Princess of the Lilies in days when that distinction meant so much.

Little men and wizened men have both inspired awe, for great soldiers trembled at Louis XIV. frowned, and no man received without weakened knees a rebuke from William III. The protruding under lip of the Hapsburgs has never detracted from their majesty, and Victor Emmanuel, who, for all his good manners, always suggested to the onlooker a bull face to face with the matadore, was for all that every inch a king.

A CHALLENGE TO PRODUCE "CATHOLIC CONVERTS."

(From The New York Sun.)

To the Editor of The Sun.—Sir: In today's Sun Bishop McCabe, of the Methodist Conference, in session at Poughkeepsie, complained that while conversions of Protestants to the Catholics are always reported, the conversions of Catholics to Methodism is not recorded.

Now, did you ever hear of a good, practical Catholic turning Methodist or anything else? I am sure no one ever has. As a writer has aptly put it, such Catholics are the "weeds thrown over the walls of the Pope's gardens." They have been long ago excommunicated for their refusal to approach pascal communion once a year or for contumacy of the Church's laws. By their refusal to attend the sacrifice of the Mass on Sunday and their neglect of religious duties, they lose their faith and drift away. If this is true of the priesthood? Did you ever hear of a good priest turning Methodist minister or preacher of any sect? If so, trot him out, we want to see him. If there is one in Bishop McCabe's four hundred Roman Catholics who have joined the Methodist Church, let the Bishop give his name and I am sure all the papers will make amends by reporting it.

Now, as to Catholic converts. We find the highest types of men and women turning from Protestantism to the Catholic Church. The ravages of infidelity in their own churches make them sick at heart and they naturally turn to a haven of rest and security in the Catholic Church. All these people are in good standing in their churches before becoming Catholics. Names like Martin, Robinson, DeShon, De Costa and MacPherson gliss in the sunlight of public opinion. Is it any wonder the papers make note of their change of faith? Compare these names with those of the priests who have been received with joy in Protestant churches, and I think all fair-minded people will say the daily papers are not unjust in this matter. To prove the proposition, let Bishop McCabe give the names of but 10 of the 400, with their addresses and places of conversion. CATHOLIC.

Asbury Park, April 4.

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age

BENEDICTINE SALVE

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

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

193 King Street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at 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,
GEO. FOGG.

Tremont House, Yonge Street, Nov. 1, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., 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. I applied the salve as directed, and I got speedy relief. I can assure you that at the present time I am free of pain. I can recommend any person afflicted with Rheumatism to give it a trial. I am, Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON.

283 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct. 31, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City:
DEAR SIR—I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. It has done for me in three days what doctors and medicines have been 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 rheumatism right out of my system. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine on the market for rheumatism. I believe it has no equal. Yours sincerely,
JOHN MCGROGAN.

475 Gerrard Street East Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1902.

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 recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, your truly,
(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 13, 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 piles. Yours sincerely,
JOS. WESTMAN.

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 a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit. Yours respectfully,
MRS. SIMPSON.

85 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., 199 King Street East:
I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my right 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 yes to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve as are entitled to this testimonial in removing rheumatic pain. Yours sincerely,
M. A. COWAN.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1902.

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 it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me 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.

256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 16, 1902.

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 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 a sure cure for rheumatism, as I was sorely afflicted with that sad disease in my arm, and it was so bad that I could not dress myself. When I 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.

13 Spruce street, Toronto. Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

J. O'Connor, Esq., City:
DEAR SIR—It gives me the greatest 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.

114 George street, Toronto, June 17th, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq.:
DEAR SIR—Your Benedictine Salve cured me of rheumatism in my arm, which entirely disabled me from work, in three days, and I am now completely cured. I suffered greatly from piles for many months and was completely cured by one box of Benedictine Salve. Yours sincerely,
T. WALKER, Blacksmith.

Address C. R. 199 KING ST. E.
JOHN O'CONNOR
FOR SALE BY
WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E.
J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.
Price, 51 per box.