November THE SOULS PURGATORY DAY DAY Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost Su. M. LL SAINTS. Vesper Hymn, "Placare Christe servulis ' T. W. T. S. Of the Octave. w. w. Charles Borromeo. Of the Octave, w. Of the Octave. w. Of the Octave. \*Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost Octave of All Saints. Vesper Hymn, "Coelestis Urbs Su. w. Jerusalem. edication of S. John Lateran. M. T. W. T. F. Andrew Avellino Martin of Tours. 11 Martin I, Pope. 12 Nicholas I. w. 13 14 Deusdedit. Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost 15 16 Su. M. T. W. T. S. Gertrude. Vesper Hymn, "Deus tuorum militum." Josaphat. Gregory the Wonderworker. Sedication of the Bascilicas of S.S. Peter and Paul. 17 18 19 Pontianus. 20 Felix of Valois 21 resentation of the B. V. Mary. Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost Su. M. T. W. T. Cecilia. Vesper Hymn, "Deus tuorum militum." 22 23 24 25 26 Clement. John of the Cross Catharine. Sylvester. F. Elizabeth of Hungary. 27 28 Gregory III. First Sunday of Advent Su. M. Vesper Hymn. "Exsultet Orbis." S. Andrew, Apostle. 30

## HOME CIRCLE

THE CONSOLER.

When our hearts are filled with glad-

And our eyes of scenes of beauty; When our lives are free from sadness And are led by love and duty; When the world seems filled with

And our loved ones gather round; When our boys in fullest measure In our hearts and homes abound: Who is he that watches o'er us, Who rejoices in our joy, Who is with us and before us In whose love there's no alloy?

> Ah! 'tis Jesus, loving Jesus, Ever faithful, ever kind. Ah! 'tis Jesus, loving Jesus,

Ever faithful, ever kind.

When our hearts are filled with sad-And our eyes are dimmed and tear-

When our lives, bereft of gladness, Sink in gloom that's dark and fear-When the world seems cold and dreary

And our friends fall one by one; When our footsteps grow more weary And the race is nearly run; Who will cheer us and sustain us, Who will bear us, when we fall, Who will welcome and reclaim us When we hear the final call?

Ah! 'tis Jesus, loving Jesus, Ever faithful, ever kind. Ah! 'tis Jesus, loving Jesus, Ever faithful, ever kind. -Thomas B. Doolittle.

BEDTIME. On the Missouri and Pacific train out of Kansas City a few years ago three girls and one boy. They had on their way to Leadville, where the future life here and hereafter. husband and father had a claim, Children, particularly boys, need to with your sacrifice, Annette, for which was to be their new home. The te studied and understood. They wish was to be their new home. The treated justly, but kindfourteen, and from that age they who try to understand their children ranged down to the only boy, a are too few. They want to drive the boys, whereas they should rather try to lead them. It is of very dress and manners showed that they little use for parents to preach the children and scrupulously clean. The have children just, and kind, and well mother was thin, her face haggered mannered, and truthful, be all these from the worry of the long trip and things yourself, first. These virtues for there were seven or eight long upon, kindly and firmly, from the hours yet before the journey's end. children, are what go to make up It was after bedtime when the train that which truly deserves to be callleft Kansas City, and the children ed "a great home."-Catholic Columwere yawning and scarcely able to bian. stay awake. In fact, the boy, the pet of the family, had closed his eyes and was fast approaching "shut-eye-town," while the next older tugged at him as she looked appealingly to God's gifts, and no sacrifice is too her mother with an expression that great to obtain it." Such were the was pitiful. He mustn't go to sleep words uttered by a stately, whiteyet, the others began whispering haired priest from the pulpit in the among themselves, and then the mogrand old Cathedral in N—, which ther, as if something exciting had so deeply impressed themselves upon happened, or would happen soon, all of which attracted the attention of the other passengers, who sat in wonderment as they tried to divine the fact that so many of the aristocracy cause of so much whispering and such of the large city were represented at strenuous efforts to keep the least it, and as this well-dressed crowd

element was made plain-it was bed- from

time and they had not said their upstairs. But she was a true Chris-prayers. Quietly, modestly, without tian and suffered the cross sent her ostentation or display, yes, even with true Christian fortitude. The selves, in spite of their mother's ment he thought hard. "I guess it is worse the long cast Than knelt together at the long seat. They made the sign of the cross and said their evening prayers. Just for a few minutes and then they arose, the children were made as comfortable as "Yes, dear," was the reply, and the composition of the cross and said their evening prayers. Just for a composition of the cross and said their evening prayers. Just for a few minutes and then they arose, the children were made as comfortable as possible for the night, and soon all there the conversation dropped. but the mother were asleep, while

WHAT IS A GOOD HOME?

Very often you hear it remarked of a boy who goes wrong: "Well, it is to day and ask you that question." nobody's fault but his own. He had a good home."

Now the phrase "a good home" may have many meanings. Some in deep discussion with his instrucparents imagine that their children tor over the mysteries of our holy rehave a good home if they get enough ligion. to eat and are fairly well clothed.

wrong. where these things are abundant and something else is lacking.

was a mother and four children— kindness which give way to every the avenue?" left Chicago the day before and were beyond the present to the child's

eldest girl appeared to be about ly. The tolerant father and mother had not been reared in the midst of virtues to children while they themluxury, but withal they were model selves disregard them. If you would the care of her precious little flock, practiced by the parents and insisted

## THE GIFT OF FAITH.

"Faith is one of the greatest of oneawake. They occupied seats in passed slowly down the aisle one the rear end of the car, holding a could easily see by the thoughtful long seat which runs along the smok- look on many of their faces that these last words of the preacher has called Presently the cause of all this ex- forth more than a passing thought them. Noticeable among

these was a very chandsome gentleman, who supported a lady on his arm, whose perfect although serious features attracted a great deal of attention, Mr. Matthews was not a Catholic, and although having the example of a good, pious wife before hims for twenty years, he could never be persuaded to look into the doctrines of the Catholic Church, even for his own gratification, and only accompanied his wife to church occasionally "for the look of

the thing," as he himself said.

To-day the solemnity of the scene, the venerable priest, the marble altar decked with flowers, the red-robed acolytes, the whole sanctuary lit up by the beautiful stained glass win-dows all around impressed him as it had never done before, and he was still pondering over the closing words of the prelate on the way down the

avenue. "Do you believe what you have just heard, Annette?" he suddenly asked. "Yes, Herbert, and to prove what I say, I would willingly sacrifice Bert for your conversion, dear." "Sacrifice our only child! Do you

mean that, Annette?" "I do," was the simple answer.

"Do let me go, mother; I'm sixteen and fully able to take eare of myself, and anyhow Jack will look after me. Just think what fun it'll be. Three weeks of camp life on that blood. dandy little lake! Just to think of it makes me feel like hollering."

visited by some strange animal."

care of each other. I'll promise I to Christianity, and they scaled their his spirits. His cheeks grew red and won't go on the lake alone, won't confession with their blood. stay out after dark, will write to you every day, tell you what kind of messes we fellows have been able to concoct, and-oh! everything of you'll let me go, mother darling. we'il see what dad says

about it.' "You dear old motherkins," cried the boy, hugging her frantically. For when it was left to "dad.

The above conversation took place about two weeks after the foregoing emphatic words of the preacher, and resulted in Bert's joining his friends for their outing in the Adirondacks. Just two weeks from the day he left the only child of these idolizing drinking water from a mountain brook which did not run very freely, band asked:
"Do you remember what you said

the travelling men with their grips, and had to run its course, the docand the other passengers paid a sil- weeks of waiting that Father Dent but mighty tribute to the great- an old friend of the family, was surest civilizing agent of all ages-the prised one day to have Mr. Matthews visit him and request to be instructed in the religion of his wife and son, "not that I promise to become a Catholic, but just that something prompted me to come to you That his request was willingly com-

One day during one of these visits ed with food, and the boys are all immediately, as his son was worse. right. If they go wrong then it is He left at once, boarded a train, told a good home, but it is entirely all his surroundings-deep in thought. There are other things than mere him in their sumptuously furnished you start and I'll follow." food and clothing, which make up a library. The crisis in the disease may be a far better home than one thought he should be notified at once. Albert. "Annette, do you remember the words of the preacher, 'Faith is the

"Yes, dear, very distinctly. "And do you still promise it?-"

"I most certainly do. "God has evidently been pleased

believe most firmly "Oh, my God, I thank Thee! one will ever know how glad I am Herbert, dear!"

"Come, then, let us pray together that since God has tried you and you have not been found wanting, He may still see best to spare us our Bert.' After six hours of weary watching and praying a change came-for the Their boy was saved.-L. A D. in the Rosary.

ORDERS: Fresh Air Good Food Comulsion

The Doctor's

For all those threatened with Consumption.

'Tis the sweet touch of little things

That starts the tears, And longing has a tenderer pain Than grief or fears. The thought that thou art over-sea Has lost its pang; But when I hear an old-time song That thy voice sang,

Or happen on a bit of lace That once was thine, handkerchief thy fingers marked With name of mine,-Then welling love o'erflows the bounds

of earth and sea, And memory breaks the flood-gates down To spend an hour with thee. -Charlotte Burgis De Forest, in S.S. Times.

ST. CECILIA.

The beautiful story about St. Cecilia, virgin and martyr, carries us back centuries into the early history of the Church, when Christians made confessions of faith with their

Roman called Valerian. On the for him.' "I know it would be fun, Bert, but ?vening of her wedding day, with the there are many dangers which you, music of her nuptial hymn still in hand and led him down to the baby never having been camping, know her ears, she renewed a vow by which class, where there were a lot of little nothing about. The lakes although she had consecrated her virginity to fellows in kill; and curls. "I have beautiful, are treacherous, and you God. "Pure be my heart, and un-don't know what night you might be defiled my flesh, for I have a spouse May," said the superintendent. "This you know not of, an angel of my seems to be just the place for him. "That's just like mothers, imagining all sorts of dangers. Ten boys together ought to be able to take brother Tiburtius, became converted come could not raise the cloud from

and a night in a hot-air bath many times overheated, but as not a hair little boys, some of whom did not of her head was injured, a man was even go to the kindergarten! He did sent to strike three blows at her not know how to bear the disgrace head. She remained three days and of it. nights with her head partly severed, He hated to think of telling his on the pavement of her bath, joy. he knew well that the fight was won fully awaiting her crown of martyrsaint gave back her pure spirit to in the house. "Just think, mamma is called the patron saint of music.

A SPELLING RACE.

Mr. Charles Battell Loomis writes parents was brought home very ill in St. Nicholas about the visit that asked at length, when she understood with typhoid fever, contracted by Percy paid to Herbert and Albert. "I made up a game the other God only knows the grief of that day," said Percy, in the slow, sober not do as well as he knows, a boy stricken mother during all those tones that had struck the twins as who is old enough to understand weeks while her darling lay so sick so curious. They chattered as fast what is right and yet chooses to do

> "Did you?" said Albert. "Out of your own head?" said Her-

"Oh, it's easy. I often make 'em up," said Percy, delighted to have got it .- Happy Hours. The disease was a treacherous one made an impression on these athletic business man with his worries tor said. It was during one of these boys, who could do so many things which he could not, although he was so much older.

"Tell us how you play it," said novelty.

"Well, it's a kind of tag. I'll be it, and I'll start to run after you just To those who serve pay gentle heed, the same as I would in tag. As he Spare out some bread to feed the spoke, the twins, who had been lying in the hay, jumped to their feet and plied with is needless to say. Regu- ran out of the barn, "Hold on," larly after this on certain days of said Percy. "I must tell you somethe week you could find Mr. Matthews thing about it first. As I run after My child, before your prayer is said you I holler out a letter of the al- Give thanks to God for all your joys, phabet, like C, and then if you think For mother, home and friends and of an animal whose name begins with C, and shout it, I can't tag you; but Ask pardon for the sins you have They think that boys are simply so Mr. Matthews received a message if you don't shout, then I tag you, mouths. Keep the mouths fill- from his office summoning him home and you're it, and must run after the Then shut your eyes until the sun; others and holler out a letter. It must be some animal, or if you their own fault. This is a very the conductor at what station to let choose you can call out flowers. But prevalent idea of the meaning of him off, and then became oblivious to it must be either animals or flowers or countries or fruits; you mustn't When he arrived home his wife met mix 'em up in the same game. Now it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas'

good home. In fact, a home where was reached. Would Bert live or die again, because I've got a tiptop to at once when the first symptoms food is scarce and clothes are poor was now the grave question, and she animal all ready," said Herbert to appear. It can be disguised so that

fore they found that, whatever else Try it and be convinced. Petter than food and clothing in a greatest of God's gifts, and no sacri-home are love and kindness. Not fice is too great to obtain it, and run. He was almost upon Herbert before he shouted, and then he yelled, the mistaken love and the foolish what you promised on the way down before he shouted, and then he yelled, will withstand the ravages of time. 'C!" as before.

Herbert waited until Percy reached out his hand to tag, and then he shouted, "Seal!" "Tag!" said Percy with a burst of

laughter. "That's not fair," said Herbert, "I said 'seal' before you touched me.' "But seal doesn't begin with a C; it begins with an S," said Percy, so- That Dodd's Kld ey Pills Cure berly.

"How about sealing? Isn't that c-e-i-l-i-n-g?" "The plaster one is, but hunting the animal isn't," said Percy, with

authority. "He's right, Bert," said Al, who had run "You're it fast up. enough.

"Very well," said Bert. "Ready!" cial). In these days when nearly ev-And the two fled before him. He ery newspaper tells of deaths from pursued Percy, who ran fleetly out Kidney Disease the case of Emilien into the road. After a long chase, Clouatre of this place comes as a Percy stubbed his toe and Herbert message of hope to the Canadian gained enough on him to call our, people. He had Kidney Disease. gained enough on him to call out, people.

I said G." "And I said gnu-g-n." said Per- Kidney Pills. They cured me cy, simply. "Say, a fellow needn't ever get

caught if he spells that way," said ache and could not sleep at nights. Bert, angrily. "G-p-o-n-y, pony. I got up in the morning more fati-That's dead easy." But again Al gued than the night before. I took came up and declared that Percy was nine boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills

be expected of boys whose mother Dodd's Kidney Pills." made "hourly protests" about their Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to way of talking and vet allowed them cure Kidney Disease from Backache to continue in it! How they must to Bright's Disease. envy boys with energetic clever par- unbroken record of thirteen years in

WHY BEN WENT TO THE BABY

He did not look in the least like a haby as he started off to school in his trim blue suit and white necktie; and he did not feel like a baby, either. Why should he, when he was going to school for two years and had brought home a good report card ev-ery month out of that time?

But there was a mischievous spirit in Ben that morning. He did not sing with the rest of the school, though his teacher found the place in the book for him. He took no part in the opening exercises, and the lesson was hardly begun before he started to whisper a long story to Herbert Jovce.

The patient teacher reproved him gently and tried to interest him in what she was saying. But Ben would not be interested. He kept on talking till the other boys could not pay good attention to their lessons, and it seemed as if the hour was likely to be wasted.

Just then the superintendent pass ed, and the teacher spoke to him 'Mr. Berry, what do you suppose can be the trouble with a boy who will not listen to the lesson and will not let the other boys listen, either?" The superintendent looked at Ben 'If a boy acts in that way," he said

after a minute, "I think it must be because he is not quite old enough to St. Cecilia was engaged to a young class like this. I know a better place He took the astonished Ben by the

St. Cecilia was put to death by from crying. He, Ben Henleigh, the suffocation. She remained a day best scholar in the whole second grade, put into the same class with

mother what had happened, but he could not keep the uncomfortable sec-On the third day this virgin ret. Out it came the minute he was God, in the year 177' St. Cecifia they s'posed I b'longed to the baby class. And I'm seven, and my suit's

the eight-year-old size." Then he cried and mamma asked some questions. "Which is the thing to be most ashamed of, dear," sh it all, "to be thought a little boy who doesn't know just how to behave or to be thought a big boy who will wrong?"

Ben looked bewildered. For a mo-"I guess it is worse to be big, and to act as if you was so little that you didn't know anything," he admitted at last in a faint voixce.

never thought of that before.' And, what is better, he never for-FOR A CHILD'S PLATE. By Josephine Daskam.

My Child, when from this plate you eat. the twins, together, eager for some Give thanks to God, who sends your meat. Beware you show no haste or greed

> poor, And you shall never want, be sure. For His Bed. Go not to sleep in thiswhite bed,

> tovs.

done, Your dream shall be a happy one.

DO NOT DELAY .- Do not let cold or a cough fasten upon you as Electric Oil will break up a cold and "I hope he says the same letter cure a cough, and should be resorted any unpleasant taste it may have The boys had not run fifty feet be will be imperceptible to the delicate.

Marriage based on honest affection

# ALL CANADIANS

all Stages of Kidney I ise use

Emilien Clouatre had Backache Headache and Could not Sleephow he can Sleep, Work and Enjoy Life-Dodd's Kidney Pills dia it.

Val Racine, Que., Nov. 23 .- (Spe Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him com-"Gnu," yelled Percy. But, with a pletely and permanently.

derisive laugh, Herbert closed or him M. Clouatre is always glad to tell and tagged him. "I didn't say N; of his cure. He says: "I can not do otherwise than praise Dodd's Kidney Disease. "I had pains in the back and head-

and they cured me completely. Now They played the game for over an I can sleep well and work well and Pretty bad spellers, but what could I have had no trouble since I took

They have an

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age

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

A FEW TESTIMNIALS

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1963.

John O'Connor, Toronto: Dear Sir-I wish to testify 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 completed ly cured. S PRICE, 212 King street east.

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1992,

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 intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatisms I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted

might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable fit. 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 cacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1601, John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimenial, 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 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 to Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON, a trial. I am,

288 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct. 81, 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 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, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto Ont .:

DEAR SIR-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Saive 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 18, 1901. 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. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN.

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1901.

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 ne 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.

65 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 left arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me co relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Saive, 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 Sa've in removing rheumatic pains.

Yours sincerely, M. A. COWAN.

Toronto, Dec. 80th, 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 completely cured. 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,

> Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, with the Boston Laundry.

256 King Street East, Toronto, December 16, 1908.

It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am,

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, 1992,

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 boxof 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. M Spruce street, Toronte. Toronte, April 16th, 1902.

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

For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unch a 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 go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, J. J. CLAREM. 72 Wolseley street, City.

JOHN O'CONNOR, 199 KING

FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E.

J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. L. Price, \$1 per bon,