

HOME CIRCLE

PLAIN OR PRETTY.

From a clever man comes the state-ment that this is the day of the plain woman, says Yetts, writing in a Liverpool paper, that novelists no longer til you feel the same pain yourself draw a faultlessly beautiful woman; from ungravful children. Do you that beauty has gone out of fashion because its owner is usually spoilt by the attention she receives, has become capricious and fitful in her moods, and overhearing and con-ceited, and many other things that are disagreeable. My experience of never knowingly put her own happinovels and fiction generally is that whether the writer calls his heroine lovely or not, he always describes a girl toat we should admire if we had the good fortune to meet her outside the pages of his book. Regular features may be a little played out, but, if the nose be slightly retrousse, the skin is always without blemish, and if the mouth be a trifle large, it is sure to reveal teeth of pearly whiteness, without a flaw. I never read of a heroine who, though haviing no claim to be called beautiful, did not possesses large, expressive eyes that gave light to the whole countenance, and, as a rule, she is crowned with an abundance of silky hair of some incommon shade. If such description fits a plain woman, then, indeed, there are very few beauties, and they would hardly be missed. The most perfect features do not necessarily make the face an attractive one, but between perfection and plainness lovest—
there is a wide margin. The truth The greatest of thy sex excels thee of the matter seems, from a woman's point of view, to be that the pretty girl has still a little the best of it as far as masculine attentions are concerned, and it is very certain that good looks are a powerful fac- Which most becomes a woman, calm tor in getting on in the world. I am not meaning great beauty, which Thou sittest by the fireside of the is perhaps not always a great blessing; but I do maintain that a nicelooking woman has a great advantage Is pure. It cannot change nor hide over her unprepossessing sister in every position in the world. Brains tell first, of course, in the battle of life; then, perhaps, manner; but a pleasing appearance is not to be despised. First impressions go a long way, whether in friendships or business, and first impressions are not made by our brains, however clever we may be, and it takes time to judge of one's manners.

THE MOTHER'S TASK

What is a mother's chief work? To develop in her children the Christian character and to train them for hea-

weary the mother is often with the ped out of the room to attend some mind it much, because my father is wire. In California, beginning usual-duties of the household, toil and sick-duties of the household, toil and sick-duties of the household. The letter eved end of it." ness and anxiety; fretted is she freq- alone with the child. The latter eyed end of it." uently by the thoughtlessness of her little ones, by their faults, by their destructiveness, by their impudence, by their ingratitude. But if she can overcome herself with patience so that she may overcome her children but all he got for his antics was a by example, by forbearance, by counsel, by correction, by love; if she Finally, without any warning, the faithfully discharges her tasks and child burst out crying. Here was a rears her sons and daughters in vir- quandary, to be sure. He didn't dare tue, the very angels reverence her, and a crown of eternal life is already prepared for her.

To train souls to be in a measure At for the vision of God, that is her high mission, her glorious calling, her splendid lot!-Catholic Columbian. Catholic Columbian.

A CHAT WITH GIRLS.

Are girls, taking them on the whole, as thoughtfully unserish as whey might be toward their mothers, who have so little life outside their ehildren and their home? You, my dear young reader, proba-

bly think yourself a very good daughter. Or, perhaps, you don't think about it at all. Your life is full and you are much interested it. You have your friends, your business, or work, your pleasures, your siness, or work, your pleasures, your affections, your clothes, to occupy your thoughts and fill your mind. How much of either do you bestow upon yoar mother, or your duty to Even if she accepts your neglect as a matter of course, do you suppose she doesn't feel it?

bit by bit. In the first place, are you respectful to her? Do you receive her admonitions gently, even if you don't agree with her? Do you ask her opinion in matters of dress and conduct? When she calls your attention to a fault, do you take the reproof in the right spirit and reply to her respectfully, or do you answer back in a way for which you ought to have your ears boxed?

In the second place, are you obedient to her? When she tells you she does not wish you to seek this or that companionship, to dress in a certain fashion, to spend your money in a particular way, do you obey or do you go ahead and follow your kidneys, liver, bowels, etc., and which own inclinations?

Are you considerate of her? She has denied herself for a great many years in order that you may have what she thinks will give you pleasure or be of happiness to you. Do you ever plan little outings or gratifications for her? Do you buy her ten first felt in the brain. some pretty trifle now and then from your earnings or your spending money? Do you endeavor to put her a while, to give up something for yourself in order that you may let

her have rest or relaxation? Are you affectionate with her? Do mother in the world? Do you praise irritated. her when she has dome something for you, and tell her when she tooks well? Do you care how she looks? Do you take an interest in her clothes and you will soon find disease of body make her feel that you are proud of her appearance? Do you ask her to meet your friends, to share in your good times? Do you make a receive new vitality from the new, friend and confidante of her and let her share in your life, or do you force upon her the conviction that you give your best to outside friends, while she is simply the housekeeper, the drudge, the worker, who toils that you may have things eas-

Put themselves in their place for a Dr. A. W. Chase on every box.

minute. You can't know just what pain there is to a mother in the ingratitude of the children for whom has sacrificed herself. That knowledge may not come to you unsuppose your mother likes to be left alone while you run off day after day enjoying yourself? No, indeed, girls. Your mother loves to be made to feel that she is wanted. Think about her. Consider her all you can. She will

ness ahead of yours. Sometimes, when another love comes to change all the world for her. quite innocently a girl hurts the ten-der motherheart that is so unselfishly rejoicing in her child's happiness. Don't let this be your case, gentle reader. Remember that "a daughter is a daughter for life, while a son is a son till he gets him a wife."

WOMAN'S WORLD.

What I most prize in woman Is her affections, not her intellect! The intellect is finite, but the affections

Are infinite and cannot be exhausted. Compare me with the great men of the earth; What am I? Why a pigmy among

giants, But if thou lovest-mark me, I say

not! The world the affections is thy world,

Not that of man's ambition. In that stillness and holy

hearth. Feeding its flame. The element of fire

its nature, But burns as brightly in a gypsy

-Longfellow.

A BACHELOR'S TIP.

Bachelors are not usually credited with a knowledge about the proper treatment of children, but sometimes they step in where angels fear to the fields and fences hurrying by, un- throw themselves for a mad hour into tread. A confirmed specimen, who is til an old lady, leaning forward, ask- this intoxicating frolic pretty well on in years and not very ed sympathetically: fond of children, went to see a married sister the other day, and found dear, and the dust and the heat?" the terror of gardeners. The seed

aged five years. Not long after he arrived she stepwas a spoiled child if ever there was when life seems wearisome and monoone, and had no idea of making pro-tonous, as it sometimes does, we can coasting. Almost any June day the miscuous acquaintances. The bachelor look forward hopefully and trusting- boys are enjoying this sport on the tried to make the little one laugh,

Finally, without any warning, the us at our journey's end. to pick the boy up and soothe him. His attempts in a verbal line were dismal failures. What should he do? Finally a thought struck him. He looked at the crying youngster, and the crying youngster looked at him through his tears. He was evidently much pleased with the impression be

was making. "Cry louder," said he.

The child obeyed. "Cry louder still," insisted the man and the boy did his best to obey.

"Louder yet," urged the bachelor. A yell went up that would have done credit to an Indian.

"Louder!" fairly howled his uncle "I won't." snapped the infant, and he shut his mouth with a click, and was quiet for the rest of the day.

Just go over your conduct with her FEELINGS OF DISCOURAGEMENT AND DESPONDENCY FROM WEAK BLOOD-CURE IN

Dr.Chase's **NERVE FOOD**

Of all the blood supplied as nourishment to the human body one-fifth is consumed in the brain in the manufacture of nerve force, the vital power which is transmitted through the symher pathetic nerve to the lungs, heart,

In the spring when the blood is thin and watery and the nerve force becomes depleted, the ill-effects are of-

The head aches. The mind is dull and listless. It is difficult to conhappiness ahead of your own once in centrate the thoughts. Feelings of gloom and discouragement come over

Energy and ambition seem to be all you ever tell her that you love her, gone. You begin to look on the dark that you have the best and nicest side of things. Your temper is easily

> But enrich and purify the blood by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and mind disappearing.

The tired nerve centres of the brain rich blood, new perve force is sent tingling along the delicate nerve fibres and every organ of the body responds to the new call to health ed impurities in the blood are almost and duty.

HAZARDING AN OPINION.

Little Johnny was a great admirer of the new baby brother, and had lis-tened attentively while papa explained that the newcomer had but recently arrived from heaven. In truth, a sitting. "hey had consulted the papa had waxed rather poetical in mirror and each other, had straight-elaborating this fancy, and had made ened every bow and ornament, had it seem real to Johnny.

One evening when the new brother was shattering the air, and the peace of the household with his yells, Johnnv asked:

"Papa, didn't you say baby brother had just come from heaven?" "Yes, Johnny," answered papa, who

used to make catnip tea. "Well, don't you suppose he doesn't know that he stopped here and thinks lips. the way he acts?"

JUDSON, THE DWARF

les I., in a noble venison pie. "When to the astobished and delighted queen. begging to be taken into her service.

and adventurous spirit. He fought in. two duels, one with a turkeycock and the second with a Mr. Croftus, a squirt and was forthwith shot dead. Twice Jeffery saw the inside of pri- ly pictured. son walls-once when he was captured by the French on his way across the channel and again when he was captured by Barbary corsairs-and to crown his career of adventures he was mountaineer his skee, the rustic accused of being mixed up in the pop- Easterner his sled, the city boy his ish plot and ended his troublous days wheeled coaster for paved streets, but in the Gate House in 1682.

THE JOURNEY'S END.

travelling, and that particular ride is bag out of a balloon. dusty day, very uncomfortable for It is a dangerous sport, but no traveling, and that particular ride is boy loves it less for that. Even fullperhaps the most uninteresting day's grown men have been known to break journey in the whole land. But the faith with life insurance companies, little fellow sat patiently watching forget their duty to housemates and

plied, with a smile:

He What a beautiful thought it is, that rivaled coasting trac ly, and, like the lonely little lad, slopes of Pernal Heights. Occasional-

NOT AT ALL LIKE ME.

Two little monkeys were swinging In the top of a cocoanut tree; Said one little MI to the other,

"Ahem! You don't look at all like me-

Not at all, not at all, like me. 'My nose is turned up much higher than yours. And my eyes are wonderfully small,

My fingers are longer, my toes they are stronger-Oh, no, you're not like me at all-

Don't frown; but indeed, not at all. "You needn't go mad-it isn't my

That so strongly I favor my ma; She'd a sweet monkey face, and was belle of this place

Before she married my pa-

Yes, and after she married my pa Not a word said her friend; but she threw out her arm, With a look of deep indignation, and she whacked the bolle till she

tottered and fell, And that ended the canversation W And that ended the conversation.

BE GENUINE.

How can the girl who is not genune expect to possess the desire of all Long vigil through the night-hours girls-a happy home of her own? She mposes upon a man for a time, but when the mantle of airs and graces She woes him in the highway wild slips from her and he has been treat- Fain would she wean him from hell's ed to one or two domestic scenes, what bitter disappointment follows! Girls, don't put on your smiles with your visiting costumes, but let them be for home wear and they will be- She is the Mother of them all, come part of yourself. Don't make those who love you unhappy, but cul- On bad and good her blessings fall tivate a willing, cheerful disposition and a determined spirit to make the Each name she whispers to her Son, supplies the motive power to these best of things. You are not only making those who love you suffer. but are laying up for yourselves store of misery. You can avoid this if you wish it; every girl can be-come what she should be-the sunshine of her home.

TO DISPEL THE CLOUDS.

A laugh is just like sunshine. It freshens all the day, It tips the peak of the life with light And drives the clouds away; The soul grows glad that hears it, And feels its courage strong-A laugh is just like sunshine

A laugh is just like music, It lingers in the heart, And where its melody is heard The ills of life depart; And happy thoughts come crowding Its joyful notes to greet-A laugh is just like music

For cheering folk along!

For making living sweet!

Impurities in the Blood.-When the diately flees away. action of the kidneys becomes impairsure to follow, and general derange-If you would avoid the ills and lee's Vegetable Pills will regulate It is thoughtlessness that is at the bottom of most of this, I know. If your would not stop and think for a moment, they would be sweeter and nicer with their parents.

Put themselves in their place for a property of the second of the secon



WHAT THE FACE TOLD.

Two young girls in the parlors of a celebrated photographes were waiting somewhat impatiently their turn for skilfully brushed the abundant hair into its most becoming waves and tendrils, yet still they were obliged to wait. When the studio door was finally opened and two middle-aged ladies emerged the eyes of the girls ran swiftly over the face and figure of the one who had evidently been bewas trying to think how his mother fore the camera.

"Dear me! All this time wasted on her?" whispered one pair of rosy "When I get to be as old and he has gone to the other place, by as homely as that, I'll not bother with having pictures taken, I can

But the artist was even then ex-One of the most notable dwarfs was with his sitter. "I like to take that Jeffery Judson, who was introduced to Henrietta Maria, consort of Charles I., in a noble venison pie. "When tien steadfastness in the eyes, the the pie was opened," out stepped Jef- strong lines about the mouth, will fery in all the dignity of his eighteen come out finely. Pretty faces are inches, and made a courtly obeisance plentiful enough-they mean nothing except that care and time have not yet touched them-but strong, sweet a favor which was promptly granted. faces have to be slowly chiseled out, Jeffery was a man of stout heart year by year, by some workman with-

So the careless young gir' is even now deciding what the face of her fuwho faced the little man armed with ture shall be, and somewhere, whether she chooses or not, it will be plain-

COASTING ON GRASS.

The Canadian has his toboggan, the on the hillsides of suburban San Francisco, says the "Chronicle," boy may coast without snow, without a cement walk, without even A small boy sat quietly in the seat a coaster. All he needs is a piece of the day coach on a train running of board and a hillside where there is between two of the Western cities in a vacant lot covered with "sticker the United States. It was a hot, grass," and away he goes like a sand-

Foxtail grass, or "sticker grass," "Aren't you tired of the long ride, as it is most commonly called, is Could any occupation be more her trying to amuse her little boy, The lad looked up brightly and re- head of foxtail is borne on a rod-like olied, with a smile:

"Yes,' ma'am, a little. But I don't becomes stiff and sleek, like polished hillside upon which it appears an un-

"not mind it much," because our ly a long board starts down the Father, too, will be waiting to meet precipitous descent, with a sturdy steersman in front and a row of boys squatting along its entire length. On the downward flight some of the coasters are generally "spilled," beginning commonly with the one seated farthest back

> OUR LADY OF THE BOYS In snow-white marble Mary stands Gold-crowned as Empress and as

Of all the heavens and all the lands That angel eyes have ever seen; Upon the pole of this glad earth Her Kingly Jesus doth she poise, Smiling upon her children's mirth -Our Lady of the Boys.

She is so fair and white and sweet, This gentle Queen gnd Mother-Maid, That players in the game's full heat In spirit seek her hallowed shade, Longing, if but for little space, To leave the laughter and the noise And whisper, "Mary, full of grace, Our Lady of the Boys!'

She is the Lady of their heart, They wear her favors day and night, Each longs to act her page's part, Aspires to be her squire and knight; They loathe all lower loves, and hate Whatever their dear Queen annoys, Early they kneel to her, and late-Our Lady of the Boys.

She marks each truant for her own, Over the wanderer she keeps

Over the wilful oft she weeps;

She hath no mind to lose one child-Our Lady of the Boys.

The love of each she longs to gain, As on the earth falls summer rain; Praying the Love that never cloys May be the meed of every one-Our Lady of the Boys.

She is the Mistress of their sport, Their Teacher in sweet Wisdom's Their Pleader in the great High

Court, Their Guide unto the Golden Stair She loves to listen as they pray To Her, the Cause of all their joys, And chant her anthems night and dav-

Our Lady of the Boys. -David Bearne, S.J., in the Irish Monthly.

Pain is a Punishment.-Pain is protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man and it is sometimes difficult to eject Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but imme-

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases,

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

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

21. King street cast.

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1908.

John O'Connor, Toronto: DEAR SIR,-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and fter having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was complete.

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

John O'Connet, F.sq., 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 Benedictive Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend it

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

256; King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1961. 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 year 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 for ever thankful, PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1002. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to make 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 tingmith. A work that requires a certain amount of hodily account. 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 efficiency. cacy of Benedictine Salve. 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,

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 I could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times intense agony and lost all hope of a cure.

Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend. it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

With the Boston Laundry.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE,

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 be 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 completery cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering 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.

BLOOD POISONING

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1904.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: Dear Sir,-I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits "of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood polsoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the under part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospital for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve. and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto, without relief. Your salve is a sure cure for blood-poisoning.

MISS M. L. KEMP,

Toronto, April 16th, 1968.

John O'Connor, Esq., City: DEAR SIR,-It gives me the greatest of pleasure to be able to testiful 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 as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

72 Wolseley street, City.

John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR,-Early last week I accidently ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms. of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. I applied Benedictine Saive, and the next day I was all right and able to go to work.

I SHERIDAN, 34 Queen street East.

JOHNO'CONNOR LAST, TORONTO

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E.

J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E PRICE SI OO PER BOX