

The HOME CIRCLE

SORROW.

Sorrow is the making of some women and the destruction of others...

KNOWLEDGE OF HOUSEWORK.

In this country there is no excuse for girls being brought up in absolute ignorance of the kitchen and its uses.

SAFE RULE FOR CHILDREN.

It seems to me an excellent rule that children should never put any leaf, berry or flower in their mouths.

A BOLD LADY.

Man's curiosity suggests to an irrepressible question, "Did the woman propose it?"

THE BATH.

Taken properly and hygienically, the daily bath is not only a beautifier, but it prolongs life and youth.

ability to endure the daily cold bath, but no woman should make the change too abruptly.

If you are extremely nervous, avoid the cold baths, and every night, before retiring take a warm bath.

A warm bath should be taken at least once a week in the interest of cleanliness.

THREE SISTERS.

One sang a song where the notes of the thrush, The lark and the oriole blend in one gush.

One wrote a poem ere morning was done, And sent a thought winging its way towards the sun.

But one dwelt apart in a place she called home, A place where, when wearied, her sisters might come.

Turned to her as the daisy face turns to the sun; And, methinks, though the world never heard of her name,

When You Get Biliousness YOU MAY BE CERTAIN THE LIVER IS DERANGED AND THAT THERE IS CURE IN

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

"Bilious" is the word used by many people to describe the condition of ill-health into which they are thrown by derangement of the liver.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

NO EFFECT.

Tommy—"You said I shouldn't eat those mince pies in the pantry, that they would make me ill."

Good-bye, papa, and don't forget The things I wanted you to do; And send a doll for my doll.

A SHREWD HERO.

Bismarck had to confer the Iron Cross on a hero in the ranks one day and, thinking to try his humor, which was of the elephantine order, on the man, he said:

A school teacher tells this story: Recently I was teaching a spelling lesson to a class of little second graders.

"BETTER THE DAY," ETC.

"Tommy," said the visitor, who was very properly endeavoring to impress a moral lesson on the lad's mind, "have you read the books in your Sunday school library?"

WHAT CAN A BOY DO?

This is what a boy can do, because boys have done it. He can write a great poem.

AR-TIS-STICK.

In a large boys' school in the North a fire recently made an excellent excuse for a new building.

THE LION AT THE BARBER'S.

Once upon a time the lion decided that he should go to the barber's, and so he posted off to the shop kept by the monkeys.

REALLY.

Little James Reece had a way of telling everything his family talked about. It became very amusing to his neighbors and very annoying to his own people.

FATHER'S BLOOD FREE. A VALID AND SAFE BOOK ON Diseases and a sample bottle to every address.

As before James rushed out to terrify his playmates by woeeful tales of his being scolded so much.

On Thanksgiving day though he out-did all other acts, His father attempted to kill the vestal turkey.

HOW HERMAN SAVED THE TRAIN.

"Hermie!" How Herman did hate to go! He was setting up a little water-wheel in the ditch, and it was the greatest trial to leave it.

He dropped the water-wheel and ran to the porch where mother was calling.

"Oh, but, Hermie, please go down and see that there isn't anything wrong," begged mother.

"All right, mother. I'll see to it," he answered, and started off toward the track.

First he ran to please mother. Then he walked, for really it was foolish to make such a fuss over a common thing.

But he had nothing to flag the train with, and it was too far to run home. He stood a moment helplessly.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter.

"Oh, what would have happened if I had not come quick when mamma called!" thought Herman.

With hanging head, but twinkling eye, the rogue removed the ties, showing no tacks or fastenings whatever on the virgin surface of the wall.

"What? How! How did you hang them there?" thundered the amazed head master.

"I'm in a big hurry," said the lion as he climbed into the barber's chair.

"Get through with me as quick as you can, for I want to catch a train." He threw himself back on the chair and closed his eyes.

"Maybe that isn't what he wants, and he'll eat you up," said Jimmy.

"Then, suppose I cut his hair?" "He may not want his hair cut and he'll eat you up for that."

"Then I guess I'll cut his hair and shave him both." "He'll eat us both up then."

CANCER Permanent Cure Guaranteed, without knife, X-Ray, Arsenic or Acids; no inconvenience. Write for book.

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 212 King street east, Toronto, Sept. 18, 1908.

John O'Connor, Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit.

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.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvelous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism.

PILES

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve.

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.

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.

BLOOD POISONING

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

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Early last week I accidentally ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning.

JOHN O'CONNOR 199 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOLO, Druggist, 170 King St. E.