THE ROSARY S. Gregory of Armenia.
Holy Angels Guardian.
Of the Immaculate Conception of B. V. Mary. F. Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost Su. M. T. W. T. F. S. ¥ Most Holy Rosary. Vesper Hymn : "Te Gestientem." S. Galla. w. S. Bruno.
S. Mark, Pope.
S. Bridget.
SS. Denis and Companions. W. W. w. 9 T. S. Francis Borgia. Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost Maternity of the B. V. Mary. Solemnity of S. Michael at Principal Mass and Vespers. Vesper Hymn: "Te Su. 11 Splendor et Virtus," M. T. W. T. S. 12 Bdward. 13 14 Callistus. . Teresa. 15 16 Blessed Victor III. S. Hedwiga. 17 Twentienth Sunday after Pentecost 18 19 20 21 S. Luke, Evangelist. Vesper Hymn: "Exsultet Orbis." M. T. W.T. F.S. Peter of Alcantara S. John Cantius. Hilarion. Of the Blessed Sacrament. 22 Most Holy Redoemer. S. Raphael. 23 24 Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost Bouiface I. Vesper Hyunn : " Deus tuorum willtum." Su. M. Vigil of SS. Sinnon and Jude. T. W. F. S. 27 28 SS. Simon and Jude. Of the Blessed Sacran 29 S. Siricius. Past. Vegil of All Saints.

HOME CIRCLE

A WIFE'S DUTY

-

Life is made happy or miserable, in the majority of cases, not so much waited on him in sullen silence, as great missortunes or sudden one dish after another was tasted and windfalls of good fortune as by trifles rejected; he had come to a ruinous which, viewed singly, appear too insignificant to waste a thought upon, but taken collectively bring misery thusiasm. or happiness in their train.

A man need not be a drunkard, a gambler, or a thief to fill his home with sorrow. A woman need not be unwomanly or vicious to destroy her removed from the commonplace dedomestic peace. In fact, it is often good people at heart, people of high through warped judgment, lack of happy! tact, or mistaken zeal, cause the greatest unhappiness and discomfort

to the home circle. Stella Kelsey had always been a girl of aims and aspirations, and was possessed of unusual executive ability and quick intelligence. She had taken up the fancy for women's clubs, and went into the world heart and soul, as she always did with everything she undertook. Being an only daughter of indulgent parents, comfortably provided with this world's goods, she was able to carry out every plan, occupy every hour of her time untrammelled by duties of any kind. And so her life continued till she met, loved my life?"

and wedded handsome Frank Conrov: For a moment even the quick-witted and wedded handsome Frank Conroy; kind-hearted, impulsive, generous, lovable Frank.

But alas for Stella! With all her ous papers on literary and current plication of the very virtues she so room. highly extelled. Marriage with her Well brought no thoughts of unselfishness, self-sacrifice, or home love. She had all the "advanced" ideas about Women's work in the world, a horror of

She loved Frank - of course, meeting or an evening lecture for the soms of love in both hearts; a cynical acceptance of the disappointcold, dusty rooms; for what servant side interests on the side of the wife. ties when her mistress neither advis- in reality as far asunder as the ed, corrected or even appeared to poles. notice whether things were well or itt

strance, to which his wife replied and miserable! than food; questions of vital import the old proverb: L'homme propose et Ages never failed to enshrine their is interesting. Here is the fine new miseries of the oppressed laboring class and waxed eloquent over political corruption till Frank felt very small and selfish indeed, and ate his to her. What is this he says? She bends over him—"I loved you, Stella; bends over him—"I loved you, Stella; bends over him—"I loved you, Stella; at Bayanna; and I may add I may add I movement has not altogether cast movement has not altogether cast.

arrived, and after waiting a half hour longer he seated himself at the un-

inviting table alone. The servant

oudding before Stella arrived. entered, elegantly gowned, flushed, handsome, eyes sparkling with en-'Oh, Frank, dear, I am sorry to be so late; but we had a committee meeting after the club. Mrs. Chalmers read a paper on "Manna for the Such an uplifting paper, so Soul."

dectual treats! If you would only feel principles and best intentions, who, with me, dear Frank, I should be so Frank's steenly compressed lips had opened to apologize to his wife for not awaiting ther return, but now he

tails of life that weary me so! You

cannot think how I enjoy these intel-

snoke out: "A woman's first duty is at home: I am the last man to play the domestic tyrant and make a slave of common-place details of life,' or curtail her pleasures; but a man mar-ries a woman for something more than the mere privilege of paying her bills, or the pleasure of hearing others praise her talents. How much of your society do you honor me with? How much comfort do you bring into

Stella was silenced. Then with unruffled exterior she replied: "You are funjust and unkind, as angry persons education, her strong views, her fam- generally are, and so I forgive you for the rude things you have just

Well, how did it all end? Not in a quarrel, since it takes two to make one. Not in public scandal, since both had inherently too good princi-'domestic drudgery' and scorn for But it ended in a life of settled disthe narrow views of home-soving wo- comfort, of sullen coldness on the part of the husband, of well-bred indifference on that of the wife, Misun-

surreptitious trips down town on Stella's eyes to her folly and selfish- and that are clothed in the dust of displayed the most acute judgment. and good nature—"A fellow hated to of the heart she had so ignored. She with here, and that element of the and deeds. The streets echo with it; and find fault, and Stella was had never given him an unkind word; picturesque is a sad want in the eyes on the charitable institutions it awfully clever; she seemed to know but, oh, the chilling blight of her of many. something about everything." After indifference, her neglect of home du-Roman da

with unvarying sweetness and a far- But she would atone! Oh, yes, he away look in her eyes. If he said loved her still, and the power was the dinner was wretchedly cooked, hers, and she smiled in her selfsuffishe reproachfully reminded him that ciency-but never a prayer from her re were things more important proud lips, never a remembrance of tombs, for the Italians of the Middle

tough, burnt steak and underdone potato in meek silence.

One day he came home to find his wife out, as usual. The dinner hour of you. I tried not to be selfish, and Guidarello Guidarello, at Ravenna; and, I may add, I'lamia del Carretto, at Lucca.

Two days ago I stood beside the after he had listened to a new and

Stella—and—you could have made me so happy. I did not ask much. Forgive me where I failed, dear—" A of Bergama. This is one of the most by original?" asked Balie sharply.

Why should women clamor for their the respect and love of every honest and worthy heart.

"She sought her 'rights.' obbed ly some cruel chanc delights, some cruel chance of life's With a dissatisfied and restless soul With a half logic which she counted

Barnest, no doubt, and honest, not unsexed. But hungering and querulous and vexed. With starving instincts in a fruitless frame. And with an itching for the sort of

fame Which comes from the mere printing of a name, She ciamored for her 'rights,' showed cade have left on it a strange comsolemn craft. And men,

Brute men, They only laughed." "She did not seek her 'rights." She dreamed not of some path to mannish heights, But followed nature's way and deemed it good.

And bloomed from flower to fruit of womanhood: She loved the 'tyrant,' bore her noble part life with him, and thought with all her heart

She had her rights, She held that something men and women meant To be unlike, but each a supplement Unto the other; 'twas her gentle He was not more to her than she to him:

And little children gathered at her knee, And men. Brute men.

-Mabel E. Moore, in The Good Counsel Magazin INDIAN SUMMER.

Would die for such as she."

(C. H. Collester.) Now the scarlet tints the tree-tops, and the robin birds repair, Eager soaring, to the southland the leagues of amber air. The landscape lies a-dreaming the languid zephyr swoons,

And above the weedy wayside float the thistledown balloons. Let us wander, the, once more Ere the summer days are o'er, For the sun is hiding sooner and the

winter lies before. Now the golden-bearded grain tangled tufts is lying low, And like lanterns through the fields the ruddy globes of asters glow. clear and colder light, And the frost-man in the morning

dusts the meadow-land with white. Kindle flame and close the door, For the summer days are o'er. winter lies before.

In An Old Celtic Land And then Frank was stricken with no English architect or sculptor has and Latin historians as a light diversevere illness and Stella entered upon ever dreamed of, and which to Eng- sion between one battle and another. The ancient remains of prominent, and in one way or another mething about everything." After indifference, her neglect of home duble he ventured a mild remonties that had made his life lonely with their figures defend and the dividual. This is in the "high city" with their figures defaced, and the on the hill-top, where the people par sharp outlines are battered into take of the dignity of their elevated Most beautiful of all, perhaps, says the city that clusters at the foot of again the writer referred to, are the the hill as low and plebian. There is

Stella—and—you could have made me so, happy. I did not ask much. Forgive me where I failed, dear—"A sigh, a gasp, and the Death Angel had placed hip flat on Stella's "atonement."

Will the lonely woman ever forget those words:

"You could have made me so happy."

Here was no sudden misfortune, no crime or vice; and yet, view the ruin of a home once bright with promise and read the lesson it conveys.

God has given intellect and talent to women, and it is good and right to cultivate and use them; but He has made home her true sphere, and there is and always must be a wide difference in the aims, training, temperament and duties of the sexes. A woman who married and thus voluntarily assumes new duties and responsibilities, has no right to neglect them and make her innocent family suffer. If she is ambitious, let her train up her sons to be good citizens and god men in every walk in life, held to be one of the most them to did and high City is sade are someone described in the cold and high City is look and high City is sold and high City is created to the many beautiful of the many beautiful semplication of the many beautiful semplification of the many beautiful semplification one has heard before!" "No!" cried Balfe, "no one has heard before!" "No train up her sons to be good citizens and good men in every walk in life, held to be one of the most charming heard are sweeter still;" and one and she will be accomplishing the works of its kind in Italy. The chapmay imagine that here Donizetti is highest good for her generation and el in which it stands was built by hearing melodies sweeter than he ever country.

Hearing melodies sweeter than he ever wrote. The evenings that I spent soldier of fortune, whose equestrian here I heard selections from his works rights? The true woman will receive statue in greenish-tinted bronze, the rendered by an orchestra of girls them as her just due, and with them work of Verocchio, and the noblest of from Germany—a novelty common its kind, stands in the square of SS.

John and Paul at Venice. This "conductive of these north Italian towns.

It was very interesting to learn from an elaborate local guide, pubcommanded an army which he lent out to the highest bidder, and which saved the States that employed him history is silent. It was already of from the burden of maintaining a standing army. He determined to render his name enduring, and built this sepulchral chapel close against the wall of the great Church of St. Maria Maggiore. It is all of marble, and its facade is adorned with lozenges of red Verona marble that contracts well with the white or contrasts well with the white or to the Celts! Long before the Etruscream color of the other marbles, and with exquisitely wrought medallions and bas reliefs. The architects and sculptors who wrought this fa-

> "Julius Caesar and Nebuchadnezzar, All standing naked in the open air."

tian saints that remind one of

the "Groves of Blarney."

Here, on one side is an excellent the time, seeking to express the love of the artist and the scholar for Pagan antiquity without sacrificing anything of Christian Art that created If art were the theme of these stray this combination. But inside the notes there are few provincial cities have passed since his death. He left lieff, money enough-a million of francs, the story of the place in the interbraces a third class-that os strang-

the prominent figures in the Italian portrait, by Franz Lenbach, of Munhistory of the 15th century. When he ich, one of the greatest portrait was a lad he was taken prisoner by painters of the present age, hangs bethe forces of a neighboring tyrant; side the work of the late Empress and when finally he got free, he be- Frederick of Germany. The imperial came page to the tyrant of Piacenza, artist calls her work "Vanitas," and and at the age of 20 commenced his signs it with the simple name. "Vicmilitary education under Braccio di toria, 1882," for she knew that neiany woman, or chain her soul to 'the The sters at eve are beaming with a Montone, the famous Perugian Can- ther birth not title prevailed in the tain, whose bones, if you are curious world of art, but talent only. in such things, you may see in a red subject is a sad one. box in the University Museum of Death's head stands a crucifix; at its Perugia and you may notice the hole base are old parchment-covered books in his skull that brought about his much thumbed and worn; a crown of death. The tale of the adventures of thorns leans against the foot of the The wind is blowing keener, and the this soldier of fortune, who became cross; a rosary hangs over the edge commander of the forces of Venice, of the table on which these things though, as the elderly watcher by stand; and near by lies a wreath of his tomb informs you, he was always myrtle-the German equivalent on oca Bergamo boy, would constitute an casion for orange blossoms. All is entracning romance. The last 18 sadness and disappointment; the mar-Writing from Brescia, on Sept. 28, years of his life were spent at Ber- riage symbol lies close beside the Mr. P. L. Connellan, in The Dublin gamo, and in his castles of Malpaga, grim reminder of mortality, the grin-Romano and Martinengo, guarded by ning skull; prayer (signified by topics, she lacked the practical ap-said to me," and so passed from the Freeman, says: The peculiar charm of 600 veterans, and surrounded by a rosary), meditation (expressed by the Italian travel out of the beaten company of scholars and artists in books) are best practised at the foot tracks is the surprises you meet whose society he delighted. That is of the crucifix; but the pain of the with. Coming into little towns one of the strange characteristics of thorns is here, and no sign of hope the Italian Renaissance men. A hard-or cheerfulness lights the picture, whose names are scarcely known to headed, hard-handed soldier of fortune which, in order to add to its gloom, ples to be led into sin and dishonor. you your delight is only equalled by would seem better adapted to a tav- is painted in a dark key. your wonder on finding here the ern, or to a hunting-field than to the church, or monument, or picture with delights of art and literature. It was here even the names of the admirable which you have been familiar for derigo of Urbino, in the midst of his in this gallery. The Accademia Cardid-but it- was not the leve that derstandings never explained, a cold- years through description or photo- engagements as soldier of fortune and rara is also rich in works of authors would make her forego an afternoon wess that gradually talled the blos- graph. In almost every alley of al- the greatest general of his day, found which are not seen in other galleries. meeting or an evening lecture for the same of lowe in both hearts; a cynimost every quiet country town the pany. Day after day Frank came home to badly-cooked dinners and home to badly-cooked dinner foliage, or some light but delicate the Franco-Prussian war, sat in his and the odds and ends of artistic obwould conscientiously perform her du- They lived in outward harmony, but fresco, said a recent writer; and this tent shedding tears over the woes of jects for domestic use abound and constitutes a variety of beauty which bickens' "Little Nell?" But this was constitute a rare collection of curios. "Like mistress like maid." So the a strange and dark experience, and lish art in all ages would have been one battle and another.

"Like mistress like maid." So the a strange and dark experience, and lish art in all ages would have been one battle and another.

"To hear Frederigo converse with a simply unattainable. There are people and another." To hear frederigo converse with a simply unattainable. There are people and another. with the milk man, or at the back meditation by the sick-bed while the ple unaccustomed to see beauty in would have thought he was a master gate with her fiend next door, or take nurse was taking her rest, opened buildings that are old and venerable, of the craft. In painting, too, he At first Frank bore all in silence many noble traits; to the goodness with here and that element of the memory of Colleoni's name

position, and regard the dwellers in

much, however, in the 'ow city that

dead in all that was loveliest and theatre bearing the name of another

cans invaded this part of Italy the well-nigh indomitable Celt dwelt upon this height, and ruled the sur-rounding lands with just and firm laws. That it has endured from bemingling of Pagan heroes and Chrisfore the dawn of history until to day, while many grander cities have perished, is an indication of the per-petuity of the Celtic foundations. Its never-to-be-forgotten adornments of near neighbor, Brescia, claims the same Celtic race for its founders, and is proud of its ancestors. Even the great City of Milan acknowledges this indomitable and brilliant race as medallion of Julius Caesar, and on the original settlers on the site where the opposite side the face of the Em- now the marble Cathedral raises its peror Hadrian fills another; and St. lace like pinnacles into the blue sky. John the Baptist has as his neighbor So this part of Italy, at least, has the Empress Faustina, whose name ranged itself, so far as origin is constands low even in Roman annals. It cerned; and it is pleasant to think, was the error, or the exuberance of when a Celtic revival is making its

story is somewhat different. The monument of the founder occupies nearly the whole of one wall; and the tomb of his daughter Medea, is optionally supplied in this line which is only second in the number of its art treasures to Berganio, though it surpasses Berganio in the posite to the altar. Three Masses are though it surpasses Berganio in the said daily at this altar by peovision quality of its possessions. The wellof the founder, and that obligation is known Italian critic of art, the Senafulfilled during the centuries that tor Giovanni Morelli, or Ivan Lermoas he called himself in works, belonged to Berganio, and has said the thin, elderly lady who, in a left his exceedingly valuable collecset tone of voice, as solemn as that tion of over 100 pictures and a few of a wandering showman, tells you pieces of sculpture to his native city. which has placed them in two separvals of her perpetual knitting - to ate rooms in the Accademia Carrara. have his intentions fulfilled. Dowries Art criticism both in England and are given to poor young girls of the America, as well as in Italy, has recity, and from the surrounding vil-ceived a new direction from the lages, and his generosity even em- works of Morelli, and the pictures in this collection help considerably to illustrate his method of criticism, for This Bartolomeo Colleoni is one of he used them as themes. His own

A VISION.

Grasp my hand! Hold me fast! For I stagger and reel. At the tumult and splendor of life rushing past In a whirlwind of fire, dust, vapor and thunder;

For above me and under Upon this side and that, all the sea and the land, All the skies, and the god's starry seats in the skies, Spin and spin on the axle of time like a wheel.

O my soul in what region unknown Far removed beyond thought, did I see The vast shape of a Woman who sat all alone With the wheel at her knee!

And I saw that the wheel was rotation of time and the wool of her spinning Was life-but the fleece Was a secret withdrawn beyond

-William Canton.

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, 1903.

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 completely cured.

S PRICE, 212 King street east.

166 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 4862,

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 rheumatismi, I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable sense 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 as tivity. 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. GEO. FOGG. Yours truly,

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1661,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

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

288 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct, 61, 1901,

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City: DEAR SIR-I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salva. 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 second mended 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,

478 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 recommend it to any one suffering from Lumbago. I am, your truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVEL 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 cry 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, 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.

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 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 aThursday 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. 60th, 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 Salva 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, 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, 1961, 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, 1901,

J. J. CLARKE.

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 me 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 testify the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve.

For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I'was unal 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 be work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours,

JOHN O'CONNOR, ST. E.

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. L.

72 Wolseley street, City.