

FIFTH MONTH 31 DAYS				THE BLESSED VIRGIN	
May				1904	
DAY OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTMENTS			
1	Su.	w.	Fourth Sunday after Easter		
2	M.	w.	SS. Philip and James Ap. Vesper Hymn, "Tristes erant [Apostoli.]		
3	T.	w.	S. Athanasius.		
4	W.	w.	Feeling of the Holy Cross.		
5	T.	w.	S. Monica.		
6	F.	w.	S. Pius V., Pope.		
7	S.	w.	S. John before the Latin Gate.		
8	S.	w.	S. Benedict II., Pope.		
9	Su.	w.	Fifth Sunday after Easter		
10	M.	w.	Apparition of St. Michael.		
11	T.	w.	Rogation Day. S. Gregory Nazianzen.		
12	W.	w.	Rogation Day. S. Antoninus.		
13	T.	w.	Rogation Day. S. Alexander, Pope.		
14	F.	w.	ASCENSION OF OUR LORD. Holy Day of Obligation.		
15	S.	w.	S. Stanislas		
16	S.	w.	S. Paschal II., Pope.		
17	Su.	w.	Sunday Within the Octave of the Ascension		
18	M.	w.	S. John Baptist de la Salle. Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor."		
19	T.	r.	S. Ubaldo.		
20	W.	r.	S. John Nepomucene.		
21	T.	r.	S. Venantius		
22	F.	r.	Octave of the Ascension.		
23	S.	r.	S. Bernardine of Siena.		
24	S.	r.	Fast and Abstinence. Vigil of Pentecost.		
25	Su.	r.	Pentecost Sunday		
26	M.	r.	Vesper Hymn, "Veni Creator Spiritus."		
27	T.	r.	Of the Octave.		
28	W.	r.	Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave.		
29	T.	r.	Of the Octave.		
30	F.	r.	Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave.		
31	S.	r.	Ember Day. Fast. Of the Octave.		
1	Su.	w.	Trinity Sunday		
2	M.	w.	Vesper Hymn, "Jam sol recedit igneus."		
3	T.	w.	S. Felix I., Pope.		
4	W.	w.	S. Angela Mericia.		

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McDonald & Willson
TORONTO

...The HOME CIRCLE

LONGINGS.

I long for the May morn,
The sunshiny breeze,
The swish of the green corn,
The hum of the bees.

The sunbeams that quiver,
Aslant on the fords,
The gush of the river,
The song of the birds.

The primrose so yellow,
With diamonds of dew,
Beside its sweet fellow—
The violet blue.

The odor of flowers
From apple trees borne;
The perfume from bowers
Of sunny hawthorn.

I pine for the May morn,
The soft, sunny breeze,
For the blossoms, green corn,
The birds and the bees.

AS IT STRUCK THE OLD MAN.

A young lady of Galesburg who had been married a little over a year wrote to her father in Carthage, saying: "We have the dearest little cottage in the world, ornamented with the most charming little creepers you ever saw."

The old man read the letter and exclaimed, "Twins, by thunder!"

WHEN MAN IS ENVIED.

When he doesn't have to twist his arms to hook his bodice up the back. When he can wear his best hat in the rain without getting the curl out of the feathers.

When he gives his hair a neat little slick with the comb and presto! his coiffure is complete.

When the children cry and he can whistle a tune, get his hat, bang the door and go out.

When he stows things away in his multitudinous pockets and saunters on with unnumbered hands.

When he trips up the street on a rainy day with his trousers jauntily turned up and no skirts to kick.

When he swings easily on and off a moving car without danger of tangling his heels in his petticoats.

When the dinner is spoiled and he chafes unconcernedly and all the guests pity him because he is married to an incompetent, fussy, discomposed woman.

WHAT SHE NEEDED.

"I don't know what to do about my daughter Lucy," said a perplexed mother, who had come to an outspoken but kindly old physician for advice.

"She seems so listless, and does not seem to have any interest in life, and she's so irritable at times. I don't think she has exercise enough, and I want to know what you think about my sending her to a gymnasium or to a dancing school. She is tired of her bicycle, and the lawn tennis season is past. What would you advise?"

"How old is she?" asked the doctor.

"Nearly nineteen."

"Can she cook?"

"Oh, no; she knows nothing about cooking."

"No; my maid does all the sweeping."

"Does she take care of her own room and make her own bed?"

"No, I do that. Her room is next to mine, and I've always attended to that."

"Does she have any part whatever in the household duties?"

"No; I cannot say that she has."

"No duties, no responsibilities, no sense of obligation, no part in the work to be done in every household?"

"Well, no."

"Then, madam," said the doctor, frankly, "your daughter has no need of a gymnasium in which to expend her pent-up energies. I don't wonder that she is irritable and unhappy."

"What would you advise?" asked the mother, weakly.

ful, as I mentally named her, and the baby had a good time. It was astonishing how interesting that "cross" baby had become, and what attractions it developed under the nurse's skilful handling. Even the grim conductor, who had eyed the forlorn mother and restless child sourly, now looked benevolently on the merry group.

The poor wearied little mother laid her worn face back on the cushion and was soon asleep, confident that her little one was in good hands. When at her journey's end she woke with a rested look, she said to her kind young friend, "You don't know how much good your kindness has done me. I have been travelling three days, and I have had no sleep for two nights. God bless you, dear!" And she passed out into the crowd with a smiling face, while her baby waved its tiny hand to the dear young girl.

We all felt ashamed of ourselves, and had a lesson in usefulness which will not soon be forgotten by at least one of those who were travelling that sultry day.

I learned afterward that our bright fellow traveller was the daughter of one of Pennsylvania's richest coal kings, whose home of wealth had not made her selfish nor made her look down upon those whose lot was hard and uninteresting.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Smear the glass stopper of a bottle with vaseline, and no matter how long it stands unopened it will not stick.

Scraps of wax candles melted with an equal quantity of turpentine make an excellent polish for hardwood floors.

It is said that syrup or cream will not drop from a pitcher on to the table cloth if the nose of the pitcher is rubbed with butter.

The Origin of Japan

One of the traditional accounts of the origin of the Japanese Empire which is mentioned by the famous Jesuit traveller, Pere de Charlevoix, refers its foundation to a Chinese colony of emigrants, which was transported there under rather peculiar circumstances. The Emperor Shintei, who ascended the throne of China in the year 246 B.C., and at once entered on a career of tyranny and cruelty. He was, nevertheless, most anxious to enjoy the privileges of his position for as long a period as possible. For the purpose of endeavoring to obtain some specific agent by which the duration of human life could be prolonged, he despatched trusted messengers and explorers to every country with which he held any communication, or of the whereabouts of which he could obtain any knowledge. Taking advantage of the circumstances, one of his medical attendants—who was living in continuous dread of a sudden sentence of death—told the Emperor that he had learned that such an agent existed in the juices of a plant which grew only in the islands which now form the Japanese Empire. The plant in question was also reported to be one of so delicate structure and sensitive nature that, if not plucked with pure hands and special precautions, it would surely lose all its mysterious virtues before arriving within the limits of the Chinese Empire.

Accordingly it was suggested that 300 young men, and the same number of maidens—all of spotless physical health and moral purity—should be selected for the purpose of proceeding to Japan to procure a sufficient supply of the precious plant. The suggestion was promptly acted on. The medical adviser also, patriotically and loyally, volunteered to conduct the expedition himself, and his offer was accepted. The emigrants embarked, with all possible evidence of anxious speed, for the Japanese Islands; but the boundaries of the Chinese Empire never again knew the person or the history of any one of its members! The previously unoccupied isles of Japan became rapidly populated with a race more fresh and vigorous in body and mind than the average inhabitants of the Celestial Empire itself. The medical chief, aided himself king of the new nation, and soon had a magnificent palace erected for his residence, which he called Kanjoku (i.e., great house, "semblable aux cieux"). Pere de Charlevoix also tells us that the Japanese mention the historic fact in their annals; that they pointed out to visitors the spot on which the medical founder of their Empire landed; and also showed the ruins of a temple which had been erected to his honor.

First Symptoms of Paralysis

Should warn you to revitalize the wasted nerve cells by the use of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Though paralysis is dreaded by everybody, some do not recognize in nervous headache, sleeplessness, irritability and low spirits the indications of nervous exhaustion which point to paralysis as the final outcome.

Whatever else you may neglect do not allow the nervous system to become exhausted and run down. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most potent nerve revitalizer known to science to-day. You can use it with positive assurance that each dose is bound to be of some benefit to you in building up the system and preventing nervous prostration and paralysis.

Mrs. S. J. Schooley, 12 Arthur Avenue, St. Thomas, Ont., states: "I was troubled a great deal with nervousness, severe headache and sleeplessness and at times a sort of numb feeling would come over me. I was in constant fear of paralysis as the doctors told me my trouble was exhaustion of the nervous system. I began using Dr. Chase's nerve Food and soon noticed a great improvement. Now I can say that my nerves are completely restored. I sleep very much better and the distressing feeling of numbness has disappeared."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Children's Corner

THEIR TRIP TO TOWN.

(L. M. Montgomery in S.S. Times.) When Tottie and Jimmie-boy came to visit grandpa and grandma at the Valley Farm, in October, grandpa promised them a trip to town. Now Tottie and Jimmie-boy had never seen a town, so they were much excited. Tottie was ten; Jimmie-boy was ten also, because, as Tottie would have told you, "twins can't help being the same age."

One fine crisp morning everybody at the Valley Farm was up before sunrise, for town was twenty miles away and a journey thereto must be begun betimes. Just before they started in the market wagon with the two big red horses, grandpa gave Tottie and Jimmie-boy ten cents each.

"Get just exactly what you like for yourselves," she said. Grandpa let them take turns driving all the way to town. This was best of all. When they had driven ten miles the world was getting pretty well awakened up, and they met lots of people. But how Tottie and Jimmie-boy pitied those people who were not going to town with a grandpa! It was such good fun, too, to rattle through the little villages where the children came out to look at them. Tottie and Jimmie-boy felt so important. Everybody must know that they were going to town with grandpa, and it was a wonderful thing.

Halfway to town grandpa stopped the horses in a little woody place where there was a brook, and they ate the lunch grandpa had provided and drank the clear, cool water of the brook. It was such fun, just as good as a picnic, you know; and grandpa told them stories and made them laugh. Grandpa was so jolly. When they got to town Tottie and Jimmie-boy stared until their eyes ached.

It was a wonderful, wonderful day all through. They saw enough to talk about all winter. Between times they each thought deeply on what they should buy with their ten cents. They had never had so much money to spend before. But presently Tottie brightened up and looked knowing. She had decided what she would buy. A little later Jimmie-boy also brightened up and looked knowing; he had thought of the very thing.

When going-home time came they were glad and tired and happy. The road seemed pretty long going back, and they got sleepier and sleepier. When Tottie began to nod violently grandpa thought it was time to do something. He stopped the horses, spread a big rug on the floor of the wagon behind the seat, fixed up a pillow out of the parcels, put the drowsy twins in and covered them over with another rug. Tottie and Jimmie-boy slept soundly, for the last twelve miles, as if they were at home in bed.

It was bright moonlight when the big bay horses stopped in the Valley Farm yard and Tottie and Jimmie-boy woke up.

After supper Tottie untied a small parcel.

"I got this for you, grandpa," she said proudly.

It was a most gorgeous heart of pink candy, adorned with gilt paper, and a motto, and the picture of a rose.

"Well, well," said grandpa, "isn't that a splendid present!"

"I got something for grandpa," said Jimmie-boy, proudly.

Then he untied his parcel, and lo! there was a yard of the very brightest, yellow and bright blue plaid satin ribbon that ten cents could buy.

Grandma held out her hands.

"Dear me!" she said, "isn't that a most elegant thing, now?"

When Tottie and Jimmie-boy had gone to bed grandpa and grandma laughed until the tears ran down their cheeks.

"The dear little things!" said grandpa. "To think of their buying something for us instead of spending it on themselves!"

Grandpa never ate the pink heart, and grandma never wore the pink ribbon. They kept them wrapped up in tissue-paper in a box on the parlor-mantel-shelf, and they showed them to everybody. There was nothing Tottie and Jimmie-boy could have bought for them that would have pleased them more.

THE BABIES' SECRET.

When the May baby and the June baby had got well acquainted they exchanged confidences.

"My milk comes from a certified cow," said the May baby.

"So does mine," said the June baby.

"It's milked by a man in a white suit, with sterilized hands, through absorbent cotton, and kept at a temperature of 45 degrees."

"So is mine."

"It is brought to me in a prophylactic wagon drawn by modified horses."

"So is mine."

"Then how in thunder do you manage to be so well and fat?"

The June baby winked slyly.

"I chew old paper and the corner of the rugs and anything I can find that is dirty, and in that way I managed to maintain the bacterial balance which is essential to health," he said, chuckling.

The May baby laughed long and loud. "So do I," she said.

The manna heard the goorooing, but they assigned to it only the usual fantastic significance. It is just as well.

No Alcohol in It.—Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation, does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Nor do climatic changes affect it. It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the elements.

When a needle requires the services of an emery, do not rub the point any more than necessary after inserting it, unless you wish to blunt it.

To clean the nickel plate on stoves polish with air slacked lime. It will shine like a mirror. If any spots are obstinate use a piece of fine sandpaper.

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 Kip street east.
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.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1903.
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, yours truly,

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

256½ King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901.

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 for ever thankful,
PETER AUSTEN.

198 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.

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.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1901.

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.

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 piles.

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.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:
DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say 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 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. I am,

Yours, etc.,
ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE,
With the Boston Laundry.

BLOOD POISONING

Toronto, April 16th, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq., City:
DEAR SIR,—It gives me the greatest of 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,
73 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

John O'Connor, Esq.:
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, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to go to work.

J. SHERIDAN,
34 Queen street East.

JOHN O'CONNOR 199 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

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

J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.

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