

HOME CIRCLE ettetetetetet

HOW TO POLISH DOORKNOBS.

Nothing marks the home of refineshow me a home where the oorknobs are rusty, and I will show you a household that entertains mighty few callers. To keep the doorknobs nice and shiny, take a toothbrush and some standard dentifrice and go over them lightly once each day. After applying the dentifrice they can be dried by rubbing the head industriously against them; this act should be performed by some one with plenty of hair.
In the days of Painter Titian
What kept doorknobs in condition?

TO MEND RUBBER ARTICLES. Procure about five cents's worth each of rubber dam and red rubber. I Higher in the scale than Frank Cut a piece of the red rubber about an inch and a half square in tiny pieces. Put it into a small bottle, pour a teaspoonful of chloreform on it and cork it up tightly. In ten minutes it will be melted enough for If the hole to be mended is large, take a few stitches in it and cut a piece of the dam considerably do I do larger than the hole. Wet the piece read it?" that is to be mended with chloro- Many a form, then as rapidly as possible put a thick layer of the melted rubber over as large a place as you have cut your dam. You can do this with a small stick. Wet your dam now with chloroform and stick it on. If the hole is a very bad one, you can put on another piece of the dam and a little more melted rubber. The rubber in the bottle will be ready for use again simply by adding chloroform.

RAISIN CAKE.

Sift together one pound of flour and truly as epic poems.

powder; stir to a cream one pound pound of powdered sugar and half a pound of washed butter; add to the sugar and butter the yolks of six well beaten eggs; stir thoroughly, then add the juice and grated yellow rind of one lemon; now put in alternately the sifted flour and a half cup of milk, beating well meantime; whip the whites of the six eggs until stiff, then fold them into the mixture, dobles will not break; lastly, dust one pound of seeded raisins with flour and stir lightly through the butter; have ready a cake pan lined with buttered paper, pour in the cake mix-ture and bake in a slow oven about

sifted flour; mix well and stir into the mixture a compressed yeast cake dissolved in a half cup of lukewarm NERVE FOOD. water; beat well and put into a warm place to rise; it should be light in four or five hours; cream together another half pound each butter and sugar, and stir into the raised dough; if necessary, add a little more flour; have ready one pound of seeded raisins and a quarter pound of currants; dredge with flour and stir into the butter with a little powdered mace; let the batter rise again, stir well, and pour into butbered tins; set in a warm place until the mixture begins to rise, then set in a coolish oven, increasing the heat gradually until about the heat of a bread oven; bake about an hour and ten minutes.

WHAT A BUSY WOMAN SHOULD READ.

What is best in books is a grave question, and one often asked. best for you is the thing that helps you, and the thing that helps you is what you are ready for. Books that bore and tire you are not the best for you, no matter by whom recom-mended, nor of how high a grade. Some of these volumes may be put aside forever, and some until you have grown up to them.

Long ago a teacher in English li-"You don't care much about Charles with weak stomach or weakness of up' mean?"

Lamb now, girls, but you will grow any kind." up to him some day and then you will find him delightful."

Again, the book you cannot read exsept under compulsion of your conscience, you may be taking in too big portions. | Sometimes a doctor says to his patient, with regard to medicine that does not act properly. "Take a smaller dose or one at lenger intervals." The patient ebeys, and the medicine produces the desired effect. A few sentences of Emerson, for instance, read and thought over, half a dozen pages of a history like Green's of the English make for culture in the end, when a whole essay or chapter proves too much and bears no fruit.

If you are not accustomed to solid reading, say historical, the first at-But if you will take one period, and stick to that, following up your history with well-chosen biography, inof spreading yourself thinly over a large surface, you will be sur-prised to find how the subject grows in interest. The great men and women of the time become old riends. You get their characters first from one point of view and then from another. You look at the march of events through their field

One reads novels for recreation, ent, to divert one's mind from eares and anxieties, lastly to get into a society that one cannot enter in sody—all perfectly legitimade motives. But no matter which thing your book purveys, let the volume be good of its kind.

What is good? Here is a fair test. A poor laundress once praised her minister. Said a bystander, "What did he sav in last Sandav's sermon?" "I don't know what he said." replied the hard-work-ed woman, "but I washed better for

behind, it is a good book and has its, work to do in the world, just as much as a volume of sermons.

Unfortunately the humorous writer has a very short vein to work; he has soon reached the end of it, and then his fun ceases to be funny. Frank Stockton wrote one delicious book -"Rudder Grange." "Pomona" was a real creation. It was worth having lived to produce her, and to listen to the ripple of laughter that followed her entrance on the stage of litera-ture. After that Stockton's books were funny in spots. Then they ceased to be amusing at all. Then they they were no prore "good books."
But they deserved that appellation so they deserved that appellation so they were no prore "good books."
But they deserved that appellation so "Sew!" repeated the astonished "Sew!" repeated the astonished they what does the innocent laughter.

Stockton stands Charles Dudley Warner, whose "My Summer in a Garden" is at the apex of American humor. Lower we find the more ephemeral writers like Bill Nye and George Ade. To them all we may apply one sure test-"Is the amusement they furnish me pure lun, and do I do my work better for having

Many a hard-worked man or woman needs society, and can only get the kind that he wants through the medium fiction. There is a large class of novels that is not historical, they humorous. Perhaps they are not great in any sense. But when ope reads them, one gets into the company of witty, charming, high-bred people. One hears their conversation, sees their pretty houses and gardens, drives with them, tra- If the children's mothers turned forvels with them, and is thereby rested and refreshed. Such books are good books in my opinion, just as truly as epic poems.

getful in a day,
If instead of taking care of toys they threw them all away,
Forgot to bake the cockies and for-

Weakness

CAUSES FEEBLE ACTION OF THE BODILY ORGANS.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD EN-TIRELY OVERCOMES WEAK-

or weakness of the nerves, weak action of the heart or feebleness of the

warm new milk and two pounds of NESS IS DUE TO POOR, WEAK BLOOD AND CAN BE OVERCOME BY THE USE OF DR. CHASE'S

Because digestion is impaired or the heart action irregular you have no chorus. reason to suppose these organs are lack the nerve force which is in real- on.

and its organs. A few weeks' treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will convince you flesh and tissue is being added to the His eyes shone like stars.

Paleness, weakness, cold hands and feet, sleeplessness, irritability and great food cure is used.

Mrs. Alexand r Buchanan, Island Brook, Compton Co., Que., writes: "My system was very much run down disturbed, so he answered rather im-and I was troubled for a long time patiently: with weak stomach and dizziness. I could scarcely get about the house you see that I am reading? to attend to my work and felt very miserable most all the time. After having used a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my condition is more. entirely changed and my system won-Nerve Food to any person troubled "but, papa, what does 'I'll do you

the the full enjoyment of health, restore your vitality by the use of means that sor Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a another man." hox, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Pates & Co., Toronto. The portrait ened his eyes wide, looked stupefied, and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, and presently walked away. the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Only Walls Left

Catholic Church at Belleville Burned

Belleville, Dec. 17.-The worst fire that has happened here in many years ed, and Harry thought he would occurred during the night, when St. Michael's Catholic Church was completely destroyed, with all its con- doctor?' tents, nothing but the walls being left standing. About I o'clock the fire was discovered. It must have been burning for some hours, as three I'll fix you. of the windows were broken and the interior was a mass of flames. A few minutes after the firemen arrived the roof caved in and the transept pillars went with it. Nothing was saved.

was of cut stone and the interior was finished in a very attractive style, with a beautiful pulpit and many stained-glass windows. The building cost about \$80,000 and the total loss is estimated. The church, which was the finest total loss is estimated at nearly \$150,000. The origin of the fire is unknown. There is insurance in the Royal for \$10,000 and in the Atlantic for \$10,000. Services will be held in the Catholic Order of Foresters' Hall temporarily.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Ap Sinday's sermon?" "I don't know better.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. When you "wash better all the week."

When you "wash better all the week" for the book on have read, it, when they become disarranged no better to be a good one, and if it was not bear that test you would bet
To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than the woods on the shore of Ross in the woods on the shore of Ross persons of weak lungs. Among the pond. She had prepared an ample many medicines for bronchial dis-Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They read that test you would better leave it imread. This does not must moralize the digestion so that the lunch, and Harry set out in fine spirits, but at the last minute she hearty eater will suffer no inconventience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the lunch, and Harry set out in fine spirits, but at the last minute she hearty eater will derive all the benefits of his food.

Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the lunch, and Harry set out in fine spirits, but at the last minute she had called him, and with a most provoking smile said: "Oh, Harry, you vinced. Price 25 cents.

GETTING EVEN WITH TOMMY

than anything else.
Willie (after thinking earnestly for five minutes)—Bring me a whole box face darkened. of chocolate creams, mother, and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch boys will all be waiting. Can't I do me eat them."-Home Chat.

In Central Park, says a New York pathetic, persisted. paper, a girl of four sat on a bench, and for a long time examined the legs of her kid doll. Then she pushed down her stocking and looked at her own chubby legs. "Ellen," she said presently to the nurse who was red the note viciously against the

child mean?" seams.

JUST SUPPOSE.

If all the lads and lassies should remember for a day's
To do their errands and their

as surely as their play,. Should hang their hats and jackets up and put away their toys,. Should remember that the garden the place to make a noise

Why, what a very pleasant world for mothers this would be! nor have they a purpose, nor are How very many happy mother faces they humorous. Perhans they are we should see! For children don't remember, as erybody knows, But if the children should-why, just

suppose

got the tales to tell, Forgot to kiss the acning bumps and make the bruises will-Why, what a very dreary world for children this would be!

How very many melancholy little folks we'd see! For mothers all remember, as everybody knows, But if mothers shouldn't-why, just

WHO FOUND THE BABY?

the little Periwinkles. Everybody NESS OF EVERY FORM.

It may be weakness of the muscles into all the littlest, fattest Periwinkle of all So, although he was evidently in a so, although he w

Polly "He in't in the preserve closet!" cried sister. "He isn't in the sugar firkin!" said

another "He isn't anywhere!" cried all in a

Then they stopped joking, and for diseased in themselves. They merely ten long minutes more the hunt went All the Little Periwinkles began ity the motive power of the body to look very sober, and five homesick little spots in five little hearts grew bigger. They ran round the house. They called till they were hoarse. of its exceptional blood-forming and And just when they could not bear nerve-invigorating power, and by not- it any longer, who should suddenly ing your increase in weight while us- appear, trudging calmly round the it, you can prove that new, firm house, but the lost Periwinkle baby!

"I found myself!" he said, smiling serenely .- Youth's Companion.

low vitality soon give way to "Papa," said Harry. "what does a health, strength and vigor when this man mean when he says to another man, "I'll fix you?" Now, Mr. Bonsall was reading the

evening paper, and didn't want to be "Don't bother me, Harry. "But, papa," said the boy, "I wish you would tell me, for I want to

know, and I won't bother you any "Oh, it means 'I'll do you up!" derfully built up. I can with all "'I'll do you up,' " repeated Harry confidence recommend Dr. Chase's and then, after thinking a moment —

> "Now, I'll tell you," said his ther, "and then you must ask another question this evening. means that some man is going to kill

And Harry, who was only five, op-

About a week later the little man was taken ill, and as Dr. Ainslie, the family physician, was not within easy reach, a strange doctor was called in. This doctor had a solemn face and a solemn manner, and Harry did not

feel altogether sure of him.

Presently Mrs. Bonsall left the room to get something that was needmake friends with the doctor by opening a conversation with him. "Going to give me some medicine,

"Oh, yes," answered the doctor. "I'm going to give you some medi-cine. Don't worry, my little man;

Suddenly there came to Harry explanation that his father had cently given him of those fearful words, and, throwing off the covers, he leaped out of bed, rushed for the door, and, before the doctor could recover from his amazement at the bov's astonishing behavior, the little

to persuade him to take the strange doctor's medicine.

THE STORY OF A BIRTHDAY CAKE.

urdays, but as Harry Edwards stood dom of to-morrow. at his gate with a big lunch-has-



Fond Mother-You will be five years must go round to Mrs. Black's and old to-morrow, Willie, and I want give her this note. She will under-to give you a real birthday treat. Stand what to do, and I think you Tell me what you would like better this note. She will under-stand what to do, and I think you will not mind the short delay."

His sister Ella and his mother exchanged smiling glances as the boy's

"Oh, mother, it's late now, and the it to-morrow?" But Mrs. Edwards, usually so sym-

gate-post. "I don't see why mother's so parti-Ellen. "Lan' sakes, what does the cular about Mrs. Black's getting this child mean?" to may! It's a whole mile, at least, child mean?"

"'Cause I can't find any seams on me," said the child. "Dolly's got early. Fish bite better when it's Fish bite better when it's cool. If Fila had any sympathy for a fellow, she's do this for me! It'll

take most an hour."

So he opened the gate slowly, and then closed it with a bang. "Mother never acted so queer be fore, why she's sealed the note, too and she always leaves 'em unsealed because it's more polite. There's something mighty funny about this! I'd like to know what's so important at the Flacks all of a sudden

Wish I didn't have to go!' Harry was growing angrier every minute as he walked down the sunny lane towards the home of the Black family. He could see their brown farmhouse lying in the shelter of a grove of flaming maples. Smoke was puffing from the kitchen chimney—for the mistress of the little house was a famous cook. Some distance ahead was Pete Tucker. His ragged trousers were rolled up to his knees, and his lean tanned legs were bearing him upon some mission at their utmost speed. An idea popped into Harry's head; he whistled, but the boy ahead made no sign. He

shouted, and Pete turned about. "Say, Pete, don't you want to earn some money?" Harry thrust the note forward. "I'll give you five cents to take this over to Mrs. Black. I'm in an awful hurry or I'd go my self. This is my birthday, and I'm on my way to the woods."

Five-cent pieces were rare and interesting objects to Pete Tucker, who There was great excitement among seldom knew at breakfast whether could possibly squeeze into any of hurry, he said eagerly: "Yes, I'll these!

an hour. Take care not to remove the long of digestion, weakness of the the cake until well baked.

For raised raisin cake, wash a half pound of butter to get out the salt, ness and irregularities of the organs pound of butter to get out the salt, ness and irregularities of the organs with it a half pound of peculiarly feminine.

Take care not to remove the long of the long minutes nobody had liver, kidneys and bowels or weakness of the organs seen the baby, and how homesick it made everybody!

Take care not to remove the long minutes nobody had a sudden pang of doubt assailed him.

As Harry slowly produced the coin a sudden pang of doubt assailed him.

"I've looked in the coal bin!" cried take it. Give me the live tents.

As Harry slowly produced the coin a sudden pang of doubt assailed him.

"I've looked in the coal bin!" cried take it. Whather seemed so particular about it."

"Here it is, then," said the birthday boy. "You'll be sure to take it -won't you, Pete? I know it's something particular, and mother told me to be sure to go, but I guess she won't mind if you take it instead of

Pete tucked the coin into his only whole pocket, and sped down the lane to join a boy waiting behind a haystack. Harry turned across the fields feeling very uncomfortable and a little uneasy; but presently from the top of a hill he caught the sparkle of the distant pond, and quickly forgot both the message and the mes-

Mrs. Llack, in her big comfortable kitchen, looked up in surprise when Pete Tucker's much soiled fingers extended the note. She had expected a different carrier. Opening it, she read aloud: "Give the package to the bearer of this; it is his to do as he pleases with."

She caught her breath in surprise. Mrs. Edwards was certainly becoming philanthropic. A prize like that for a ragamuffin such as the bear-Well, they could do as they liked at the Edwards', and they paid her for her trouble. The boy's keen senses had divined the situation at once, and he knew that the boy hastening to the birthday picnic had lost, in his eyes at least, a rare fortune. Lost it, truly, for Pete had not the remotest intention of right-

ing matters. Presently, holding the huge package fast to his breast, he dashed out of the kitchen as though fearing that Mrs. Black and all her pots and pans and famous recipes were giving chase. When Harry Edwards appeared, late for supper, with an empty lunch-basket upon his arm, his mother met

him with a smile. "And did you find the errand such hardship?" Harry gave a start of surprise. How long it seemed since he had met the boy in the lane! And what was the note about, anyway? He stammeded

hurriedly: "Why, mother, I thought maybe you wouldn't mind, and I was so late--I didn't go." His mother stared: "Didn't go! Why, Harry! Who did, then?"

With an effort the boy said, slowly, 'Pete Tucker."

His mother gazed at him reproach fully. "Oh, Harry! why didn't you obey orders? Mrs. Black had made your birthday cake, and the note told her to give it to the bearer to do as he liked with. It was to be such a surprise, and my present to you, too!"-Elizabeth F. Seat in S.S. Times.

Too many social and literary conventionalities prevent one's being one's self, either as a citizen or as a

It is astonishing how all of us are generally cumbered up with the thousand and one hindrances and duties which are not such, but which, necertheless, wind us about with their spider threads and fetter the movement of our wings. It is the lack of order which makes us slaves; the It was the fairest of October Sat- confusion of to-day discounts the free-

THE RHEUMATISM WONDER OF THE AGE BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Saive 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 east. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1909.

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 after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was complete.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, 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 lumbage. 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 its to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly.

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 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 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 large of the salve for the sal week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these send him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours for ever thankful, PETER AUSTEN

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

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 helplema 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 absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps accedess 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.

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 denedictine 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 Plought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend.

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 testime DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimontal 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 lew days. I am now completely 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 suftering 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

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1984. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

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 poisoning 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. MISS M. L. KEMP.

Foronto, 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 enoug Respectfully yours, J. J. CLARKE 72 Wolseley street, City,

Toronto, July 21st, 1909. John O'Connor, Esq.:

DEAR SIR,—Early last week I acci tently 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 J. SHERIDAN, go to work. 34 Queen street East.

JOHN O'CONNOR 100 KING STREET

FOR SALE BY

WM. J. NICHOL, Drugglet, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON C C., 171 King St. E And by all Druggists PRIOR OLGO PER BOX.