



BE SYMPATHETIC. We must all realize that this life is full of sorrow, and if you personally have had the good luck to escape your share of it you are very fortunate.

But do not on that account allow yourself to grow cold hearted and unsympathetic to others. Those poor people! Their lot is often so hard, so lonely, so full of misery.

We are here to "heal the wounds and bind the broken heart," and the only way we can do this is by being kind, loving and sympathetic. A few words of love will do more to help a sufferer than money sometimes, for heartickness is much harder to help than hunger and poverty.

Remember that we all look at life from different standpoints, and what might appear like a grain of mustard seed in your path for you, is an almost insurmountable obstacle to your weaker sister.

A HEARTY LAUGH. The cold, chilling atmosphere which sometimes pervades a reception or other social gathering is often entirely dissipated by the hearty, ringing laughter of some simple, genuine soul who is bubbling over with fun.

There is something in genuine, spontaneous humor which removes all restraint, scatters embarrassment, relieves tension and welds souls together as no introduction or conversation can.

Oh, what riches live in a sunny soul! What a blessed heritage is a sunny face, to be able to fling out sunshine wherever one goes, to be able to scatter the shadows and to lighten sorrow-laden hearts, to have power to send cheer into despairing souls through a sunny and a radiant heart!

This blessing is not very difficult of acquisition, for a sunny face is but a reflection of a warm, generous heart. The sunshine does not appear first upon the face, but in the soul.

A LESSON IN GOOD MANNERS. A well known lawyer is telling a good story about himself and his efforts to correct the manners of his office boy.

One morning, not long ago, relates the Brooklyn Citizen, the young autocrat of the office blew into the office and, tossing his cap at a hook, exclaimed: "Say, Mr. Blank, to-day's a ball game down at the park and I am going down."

Now the attorney was not a hard-hearted man, and was willing the boy should go, but thought he would teach him a lesson in good manners.

"Jimmie," he said, kindly, "that isn't the way to ask a favor. Now you come over here and sit down and I'll show you how to do it."

The boy took the office chair and his employer picked up his cap and stepped outside. He then opened the door softly and, holding the cap in his hand, said, quietly, to the small boy in the big chair: "Please, sir, there is a ball game at the park to-day. If you can spare me I would like to get away for the afternoon."

"Why, certainly, Jimmie, and here is fifty cents to pay your way in."

There are no more lessons in manners in that office.

OVER THE DREAMLAND SEA. The poppies nod in their garden bed— Sing high, sing low, my little one sleeps—

And drowsily nods my baby's head— Sing low, my baby O! And never a dream shall come to thee Save those that are sweet and fair, My wee, Across the Dreamland Sea.

Out in the garden the poppies bow— Sing high, sing low, my little one sleeps— They nod their heads to a pillow low— Sing low, my baby O! But the poppies have only a leaf for rest, While my baby sleeps on mother's breast, And sails the Dreamland Sea.

God send to my baby slumber sweet— Sing high, sing low, my little one sleeps— And a pleasant path for his childish feet; Sing low, my baby O! I pray God's love for my little son And joy and peace which three are one, As he sails across life's sea.

THE MAKE-B'IEVE SISTER. They's 'n Orphant 'Sylum across our square, An' I got a make-b'lieve sister there; A dear little thing 'bout four years old, 'Ith big blue eyes an' hair like gold, An' the sweetest dimples I ever did see

When she stands at her winder an' smiled at me. Poor, dear little thing ain't got no Ma Like I am got an' no dear Pa, 'Cause she ain't my real sister 't all.

First time I seen her was jes' las' fall 'W'en we wuz settin' out front one day, Me an' my Ma, an' the orphants they wuz out fur their exercise 'cros't the way; An' last of 'em all 'at walked in line Wuz 'iss little make-b'lieve sister o' mine.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

TWELFTH NIGHT GAMES.

Initial Games.—The players are provided with slips of paper and pencils. A name is given out, and each player is required within a limited time—say five minutes—to produce a sentence, the words of which begin with the letters of the name given, and which must also describe the character. For example, "Roosevelt" may be acrosticked thus:

- Regenerator Of Our Strenuous Existence; Vehemently Energetic, Loyal, Tenacious.

The initials from the name R-o-o-s-e-v-e-l-t, and the words attempted to describe the character of the President. Names of any of the players may be used, with comical occupations. A trifling prize is given for the best and quickest initial sentence.

Another way to play "Initials" is to select the initials which must govern the construction of the answer to a certain set of questions. For instance, supposing the name of the hostess to be "Sara Canning," her initials are chosen to begin the game.

- 1. What virtue do you most admire? 2. What vice do you most resent? 3. What is your favorite flower? 4. Your favorite color? 5. Your favorite meat? 6. Your favorite drink? 7. What do you fear in your own disposition? 8. What do you desire of the world?

The answers, beginning with the required initials "S. C.," may be: 1. Silent charity. 2. Silly conceit. 3. Scarlet carnation. 4. Silver color. 5. Spring chicken. 6. Sweet cider. 7. Shallow contentment. 8. Staunch comrades.

"Zoo-Zoo."—Names of different birds, beasts, fishes and insects are written upon cards, which are shuffled and presented face down to each player. It is well to attach a loop to each card, as the player must wear it with the zoo-name visible to the company.

The elephant player may propose riddles to the company, such as "Why do I carry a travelling case?" The answer to which is easy. "Because you must have a trunk."

THE TOOTH. A tooth is a living structure. Inside of each tooth is a cavity filled with pulp, which gives it life. Nerves and blood vessels connect this pulp with the general system and circulation of the body.

THE PIG'S OBSTINACY. One day a farmer was driving a pig along a country road, when an acquaintance met him and called out: "Hello, Jim, where are you taking the pig?"

God's will done on earth as it is in Heaven, alone can make Heaven on earth. They are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their powers.

It would be wrong to send some people to Heaven; they would miss so much the chance to worry over the wildness of their neighbor's children.

A Wide Sphere of Usefulness.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased.

JOHN O'CONNOR 199 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E. And by all Druggists PRICE \$1.00 PER BOX

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF HER PHYSICAL SYSTEM.

The Slightest Backache, if Neglected, is Liable to Cause Years of Terrible Suffering.

No woman can be strong and healthy unless the kidneys are well, and regular in their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to have filtered out of the blood are left in the system.

How many women have you heard say: "My back aches." "Do you know that backache is one of the first signs of kidney trouble? It is, and should be attended to immediately. Other symptoms are frequent thirst, scanty, thick, cloudy or highly colored urine, burning sensation when urinating, frequent urination, puffing under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy.

They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy. Mrs. Mary Galle, Auburn, N.S., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with a lame back and was unable to turn in bed without help."

trying to get a pig out of a sty and drive it to another pen a little distance away, but the pig had evidently made up its mind that it was comfortable enough where it was, and not a foot would it budge.

A stranger who was passing by stopped and looked on, with some amusement. "What are you doing with the pig?" he asked.

"I don't believe there's a man in the state who could do it," said another of the men. "Well, I'm from another state," remarked the stranger, with a laugh, "but if you'll let me try, I'll agree to put the pig in the other pen."

Stooping down he grasped it firmly by the hind legs and lifted it up as though it were a wheelbarrow. The pig, resting on its fore-feet, with its snout almost touching the ground, was perfectly quiet.

The men looked at each other with a puzzled expression, while the stranger remarked: "It's easy when you know how," and he walked away.

Then the men began to study out the philosophy of the feat, and this is the conclusion they arrived at: When the pig was caught and lifted up by the hind-legs its weight was thrown almost wholly upon its fore-feet.

As to its being quiet, this was doubtless due to its surprise at being treated in such an undignified way and to a feeling that it was utterly helpless. This was shown by the fact that so soon as the man let go it squealed in a way which more than made up for its enforced silence.

Rev. Father McDonald of Portsmouth, Ont., sent for a box of Benedictine Salve on the 11th of April, 1905 and so well pleased was he with the result of its use that he sent for more as follows: Portsmouth, 18th May, 1905.

MY DEAR SIR,—Herewith enclose you the sum of two dollars to pay for a couple of boxes of your Benedictine Salve. I purpose giving one to an old cripple and the other to a person badly troubled with piles, in order that they may be thereby benefited by its use.

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 poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

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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, 1902. 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, 1905. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.: DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a 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.

256 1/2 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.

Peter Austin, writing from Des Moines, Iowa, under date of July 2nd 1905, says: "Enclosed please find M.O. for \$1.00, for which send me a box of your Benedictine Salve. Rheumatism has never troubled me since your salve fixed me up in December, 1901."

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.

St. James' Rectory, 428 N. 2nd street, Rockford, Ill. Mr. John O'Connor: DEAR SIR,—Please send me three more boxes of Benedictine Salve as soon as possible. Enclose please find cheque and oblige.

Mr. John O'Connor, 197 King Street, Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Enclosed please find one dollar (\$1), also postage, for which I wish you would mail to my address another box of Benedictine Salve.

241 Sackville street Toronto, August 15th, 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 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.

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