

Calendar for September 1903, listing days of the month, feast days (e.g., St. Elizabeth of Portugal, St. Stephen, etc.), and liturgical events like the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Sundays after Pentecost.

Children's Corner

SCARES THAT ARE USELESS. (By Charles McIlvaine.)

I think it was King James II. who said to one of his soldiers when he was boasting that he did not know what fear was, "Heh, mon! then you never snuffed a candle with your fingers." We jerk our fingers away from anything hot because we know they will get burned. This is a proper scare. We are saving our personal property; our fingers belong to us. It is always right, and never cowardly, to keep ourselves and other from being hurt.

A BOY'S SONG.

Where the pools are bright and deep, Where the grey trout lies asleep, Up the river and o'er the lea, That's the way for Billy and me.

Where the blackbird sings the latest Where the hawthorn blooms the sweetest, Where the nestlings chirp and flee, That's the way for Billy and me.

Where the mowers mow the cleanest, Where the hay lies thick and greenest, Where to trace the homeward bee, That's the way for Billy and me.

Where the hazel bank is steepest, Where the shadow falls the deepest, Where the clustering nuts fall free, That's the way for Billy and me.

Why the boys should drive away Little sweet maidens from the play, Or love to banter and fight so well, That's the thing I never could tell.

But this I know, I love to play, Through the meadow, among the hay, Up the water and o'er the lea, That's the way for Billy and me.

—Hogg.

BLESSINGS OF SUNSHINE.

Prof. Lugon, of the University of Lausanne has been studying the population of the valley of the Rhone between Martigny and the Rhone glacier. The statistics show that the right bank of the river between these points has a population of 34,000, while only 20,000 persons live along the left bank.

A BROTHER'S LOVE.

A touching illustration of children's affection occurred in a Paris court, where a pretty girl of ten, poorly but neatly clad, was brought up on a charge of vagrancy.

"Does any one claim you?" asked the magistrate. "Ah, my good sir," said she. "I have no longer friends. My father and mother are dead. I have only my brother James, but he is almost as young as I am. Oh, sir, what can he do for me?"

"The Court must send you to the House of Correction." "Here I am, sister—here I am! Do not fear!" cried a childish voice from the other end of the court.

And, at the same instant, a little boy with a lovely countenance started from amid the crowd and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" said he. "James Rome, the brother of this little girl."

"Your age?" "Thirteen." "What do you want?" "I come to claim my sister, Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing for her?" "Yesterday I had not, but now I have. Don't be afraid, Lucille."

"Oh, how good you are, James!" "Well, let us see, my boy!" said the magistrate. "The court is disposed to do all it can for your sister, but you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago," explained the boy, "my poor mother died of a bad cough. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, 'I will be an artisan, and when I know a good trade I will support my sister.' I went as apprentice to a brushmaker. Every day I used to carry her half of my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept in my bed while I slept on the floor. But I not, sister, she had not enough to eat. One day she begged at the boulevard and was taken up. When I heard that, I said to myself, 'Come, my boy, things cannot last so. You must find something better.' I soon found a place, where I am lodged, fed and clothed, and have twenty francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who for these twenty francs will take care of Lucille and teach her needlework. I claim my sister."

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty till to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy; "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow." Then turning to the magistrate, he said: "I may kiss her. Yes, sir, she is perfectly well."

He threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept tears of affection.

GRACE OF MANNER.

It is pleasant to see in a young person ease and grace of manner. All should learn to walk erect and keep the face calm and peaceful. The face and the exterior deportment often reveal what a person is. Many young persons have a habit of wrinkling the face, biting the lips, and keeping the mouth open when it should be closed.

When obliged to stand, do so in a proper manner. Do not lean on the furniture, nor lounge as if you were too tired to stand straight. When seated, do not throw the chair back so as to have it rest on two of its legs, and how polite persons sit, stand or walk, and how easy and graceful they appear.

"Hold up your head, my little man. Throw back your shoulders if you can. And give your lungs full room to play!"

Toes out, not in, like a circus clown, But walk as if you knew the way."

A polite boy is gentle in all his movements. He makes no noise. He is always ready to help others. He is not desirous to put himself forward. If he enters a room, he does not select the best seat but takes the poorest, unless a better one is offered. If there be persons in the room, he bows to them and takes his seat. He always knocks at the door of a room, even though the door be open, unless the room is a public one. If a person is standing he speaks to him, rises if he be seated, and does not take his seat unless told to do so.

It is easy to be graceful and to avoid being clumsy. Have a good will and you will find the way. If you have not found it already, copy the good, shun the evil. Remember you are a child of God, a temple of the Holy Spirit. Have self-respect, humility and docility, and you will be graceful, for the virtues of the heart will show themselves in the countenance and the behavior.—Providence Visitor.

"Why does she take such an interest in him?" "She says he reminds her of her dear, dead Fido."—Indianapolis Sun.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable; and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any of its stages. For many years this remedy was used by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely-noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption and nervous diseases, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noves, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

THE WANDERER.

I've fared in many an ancient land Of deeds enshrined in story, Of walled towns and castles grand Renowned in legends hoary, But spite the spell of tower and dome,

I long with restless yearning To see again the boyhood's home To which my soul's e'er turning, To hear once more in early Spring The April rain's soft patter, The whirring of the birds on wing, The gray squirrel's noisy chatter, The crooning of the little rill, Through meadows green a-straying, The woodland paths, the wind-swept hill,

The hunting hounds' deep baying; And joy supreme, to meet once more My mother waiting at the door.

DUNLOP RUBBER HEELS For Comfort

HOME CIRCLE

HINTS FOR PICKLING. An adept in the art of pickling declares that the difference in vinegars is responsible for some unhappy results in flavor. Pure cider vinegar, she maintains, is the best for all kinds. Water may be used to dilute vinegar that is too acid. Nothing that has ever contained grease should be used as a pickle receptacle, and only porcelain or granite ware should be employed for cooking them. Metal vessels of any sort should never have any part in pickle making or keeping.

CHICKEN BOUILLON. To make a good chicken bouillon for invalids, take two yearling chickens. Old hens will not do, because a fowl over two or three years old does not have as good a flavor as one under that age, while a chicken of one year or less has enough richness of substance to make a good bouillon. Put this stock in a bright kettle over the fire. Chop and pound the breasts as fine as possible and add them to the soup, first seasoning it with salt and pepper. Let the breasts simmer very slowly for thirty minutes in this stock, if a small quantity of toasted bread is desired, it may be added as a garnish. In certain cases it may be well to make this soup with water, instead of veal stock, as some patients cannot take such a bouillon, but where it is desirable to have very stimulating bouillon the veal stock must be used. This soup is excellent thickened the second day with rice, as well as with the chicken breast. Add a tablespoonful of rice to a quart of the soup.

A DELICIOUS DESSERT. Coffee charlotte russe is a delicious dessert. Line a charlotte mould with lady fingers, cutting them off evenly at the top, and leaving a small space between them. Chill and whip three cups of thin cream (one cup of thick cream and two cups of rich milk may be used), drain and chill again. Soften one tablespoonful of granulated gelatine in one-fourth cup of cold black coffee. Scald three-fourths cup of milk, or cream that drains from the whipped cream, add a half cup of sugar, beat the yolks of two eggs; add one-fourth cup of sugar, and cook in the hot milk until the custard coats the spoon; add the gelatine, strain and cool, beating occasionally. When the mixture begins to stiffen, fold in the whip from the cream, and turn into the lined mould. When thoroughly set and chilled, dip the mould in tepid water and invert over a serving dish. Coffee used with gelatine in this way or in coffee jelly has its stimulating and harmful qualities eliminated. The usual after-dinner coffee may follow any dessert of this sort.

ALUM A USEFUL TOILET ADJUNCT. If the hands and feet perspire freely a jar of powdered alum is a useful good thing to use every day, but toilet adjunct. Powdered alum is dusted on the inside of the hands occasionally, after washing, or over the sole of the foot and between the toes, it will dry the surface of the skin a little, or a little of the powder may be added to the water in which the hands are washed. Once in a while one sees an alum bath recommended to take off that frightful, shiny look from the face. But alum is so drying it can hardly be used without producing or accentuating wrinkles, and surely the shiniest skin in the world is better than wrinkles.

TO CLEAN SHETLAND SHAWL. The Shetland floss shawl or scarf in which the summer girl delights is practically spoiled if laundered according to the usual method, so some special way must be devised for restoring their freshness when the become soiled. Dry cleaning with starch meal, flour or the like is highly recommended, but one young woman has discovered one way to launder a white shawl satisfactorily. She made a suds with warm water and white soap, adding a little ammonia, and soaped the shawl gently around in this, squeezing, but never lifting the mass of wool. A large pan was utilized for the washing process, and when the suds was poured off fresh rinsing water was added twice. After the second rinsing every possible drop of moisture was squeezed out of the shawl and the pan set over the warming oven of the range. The shawl was turned over and over until perfectly dry, when it looked as good as new.

COME TO THE POINT. Many persons who are in the habit of making visits of business commit a sad error in not stating their object at once and in as few words as possible. They hesitate, introduce some subject altogether foreign, occupy much precious time, and all to little purpose. Instead of proceeding to the matter in hand directly, they apologize for the intrusion, intimate that another time may prove more acceptable, and explain until at last the real object is absolutely forced from them.

If kindness be not rendered it is nonsense to talk of loving. Love is full of service all its days. Its happiness is to acquire in order that it may bestow. Instead of being as some have pictured it, a quiet sentiment, in its reality it is one of the most energetic and best principles in creation. Tireless in industry, it is always giving. If the gifts do not appear, we may doubt the sincerity of the profession.

THEY NEVER KNEW FAILURE. Careful observation of the effects of Parnee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.