September THE SEVEN DOLORS \* 1903 \* Elizabeth of Portugal. Stephen, King. Philomena. Rose of Viterbo S. Laurence Justinian. Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost SS. Cyril and Methodius. Vesper Hymn: "Iste Con-6 Su. M. T. W S. Hadrian III. w. Nativity of the B. V. Mary. S. Sergius I. w. S. Hilary; Pope. S. Micholas of Tolentino. 10 T. F. 11 S. Isidore the Husbandman. 12 Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost Su. Most Holy Name of Mary. Solemnity of the B. V. M. 13 at Principal Mass and at Vespers. Vesper Hymn: 'Ave Maris Stella." **Exaltation of the Holy Cross.** M. T. W. Octave of the Nativity of the B. V. Mary. SS. Cornelius and Cyprian. Ember Day. Fast, T. Stigmata of S. Francis 17 18 S. Joseph of Cupertino. Ember Day. Fast. SS. Januarius and Companions. Ember Day. Fast. 19 Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost Seven Dolors of B. V. Mary. Vesper Hym: "Exsultet Su. w. Matthew Apostle. M. T. W. T. Thomas of Villanova. 22 23 24 Our Lady de Mercede (Redemption of Captives). SS. Eustace and Companious. S. Eusebius Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost

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Commemoration of All the Holy Roman Pontiffs. Vesper Hymn: "Rex Gloriose Præsulum."

Clergymen, who are continually on their feet, try

Wenceslaus

S. Michael.

S. Jerome.

## DUNLOP RUBBER HEELS

27

Su

M.

T. W.

w.

# HOME CIRCLE

FORGIVENESS.

You ask of me forgiveness, 'Tis freely given thee; Since those words of estrangement This life has seemed to me lonely and so very sad, Would that your faith again I had!

What have I to forgive? Ah, since that darkened hour I've almost ceased to live. Oh, take me to your heart again, Your loyal friend, therein to reign.

You sent to me a token, A little floral gift; How dearly do I love it! It seems the weight to life Of those sad words from off my heart

'Tis I who should repent, dear, 'Tis I who should implore Your kind heart to forgive me, To love me just once more, And to accept my trust unbroken In answer to your floral token. -Kathleen O. Sullivan in New World.

OVER THE 'PHONE.

One afternoon recently two young unexpected? women entered a drug store where a solitary clerk, who was in the rear up to him and asked him if she might feel a glow of gratitude telephone to Cleveland. He gave his consent, and went back to his medication. The woman called central, Of common comfort, which, by daily and said she wished to speak with Mr Charles Upton of Cleveland.

"It costs 90 cents to telephone to her companion while waiting for an answer. "But I can say all I want to in that time, and, cost or no cost, I've simply got to ask Charlies to-day if he'll come to the valentine party. I the thoughtfulness." What a pity we don't dare to risk a letter for fear that spiteful little Miss Simpson will thoughtfulnesses, is it not? get in ahead of me. I heard she was planning to write and invite him. Be-cheerfulness and thoughtfulness. Some fore I ask him, though, I'm going to have a little fun. People say I'm good at disguising my voice, especially over the telephone. I'll wager anything he wen't know me.

In a few minutes the bell tinkled. Mr. Upton was on the other end

"Hellof" "Is that you, Charlie?"
"Guess who this is?" "You can't?"

"Oh, yes, you can."
"Well, try." "Oh, just guess."

"Agnes Simpson! No, indeed!" (Assuming her ordinary tone.) "What are not at the poles, as many people made you think it was Miss Simpson, I'd like to know?'

"You can't think of anyone else? Well, it seems very strange you can't line, northwest of the Parry islands of a prominent merchant of Bugville, recognize my voice." (Special stress There January temperature is about

Well, can't you tell me who you think it is?" "Yes-but

A similar conversation was

woman as she hung up the receiver with a bang. "Two - dollars - and -forty - cents! Why, it doesn't seem This is all an emperor can do. With much of a success on that." more than a minute, and I never ask- such attributes why pause and comed him what I wanted to or anything! plain that you can't accomplish any-Come on," turning to her friend. plain that you can't accomplish any-thing because people won't help you? She was out of the woodpile chopping And as she went pouting out of the

store she was heard to say: 'Well, I don't care. He was just as mean as he could be not to know my voice at once. I almost believe he didn't want to. He can stay away from the party so far as I am conhim."

WORDS OF COMFORT.

We may have done only what was our duty to do, but that alone is poor comfort compared to the glow we feel Those words when we for ave did if some one gives us the "thanks over" that we long for, though we may not actually have earned it.

"Oh, she could not possibly have expected me to do that," said a woman the other day, when some one asked if a poor woman who had walked a long distance to bring some week given a cup of tea before starting on her homeward way again. No, of course she couldn't. But would it have been any less appreciated for being

It is the little unexpected kindness telephone pay station is located. A that helps to make life worth living "It was so kind of her to think of mixing a new headache cure, came it." we say when some one shows a forward. With a swish of silk petti- littleextra thoughtfulness and kindcoats, one of the young women walked ness that we didn't expect, and we

Has almost lost its sense, yet on the ear there for just three minutes," she said Of him who thought to die unmourn-

'Twill fall like choicest music

"Kindness is love flowing out in litare not more given to such little

Do not be chary of the words of one of our friends may feel just as sad, just as much in need of a kindnessas St. Peter was when he received our Lord's message, and that it is unexpected will but make them ap-

preciate it more. It is such a busy, bustling world that we sometimes are tempted to We have not time for such things. Try and make time for His who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done unto one of these, ye did it unto me."

PRETTY COLD PLACE

The two coldest spots on the earth suppose. One is in northeastern Siberia and the other in the archipelag north of the North American coast 550 Fahr.

similar conversation was pro-contracting inflammation of the lungs Suddenly he asked, "I def for some little time. The clerk or consumption, while you can get I say another prayer."

## Children's Corner

THE TONGUE. 'The boneless tongue, so small

weak. Can crush and kill," declared Greek.

'The tongue destroys a greater doing what's expected of you." horde.' The Turk asserts, "than does sword."

The Persian proverb wisely saith, 'A lengthy tongue, and early death.'

Or sometimes takes this form instead: 'Don't let you tongue cut off your

The tongue can speak a word whose speed, Says the Chinese, "outstrips

While Arab sages thus impart: 'The tongue's great storehouse is the

From Hebrew was the maxim sprung: making merry at his expense? Though feet should slip, ne'er let

the tongue.

LAND CLOSE AT HAND.

cal joker as that of a sea voyage; and do it.' there is none on which his jocosities Tom muttered something between has got to be mended by the end of

When we were in the middle of the lim. Then he was the limit of the li Yankee quietly remarked: land now. It ain't more'n three- spasms, though, if he heard of it!" quarters of a mile away, nohow," facts of this nature, and were s con- basket with an impatient jerk. tent to sit and believe, but many excited travelers dashed out of the smoking room, to have a look at the ong-hoped-for continent. They pre sently came back in the worst of tem

"Wal, I didn't say the shore,"

SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN composition on the "Cat Boat"

it is like cats. "Firstly, the cat boat is very

' So is cats. Secondly, the cat boat is small. "So is cats.

"Thirdly, the cat boat is cheap. "So is cats."

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR.

earth. Night after night I see a vision clear.

In robes of white with eyes of loving

Each night I send my whitest, keenes ray, To be the guide to stay those tiny

glimmer through the little window pane When she is gone to pest and slumber, sweet.

One night her loving eyes, so calm and clear, Looked deep whitest sight; into my heart

Sweet melodies came through the flushing air the night.

THE CHILD.

am so small I may not know The secret of the moon and stars; Sometines I think them friendly souls And armored soldiers see in Mars.

But one of all does beckon me And sends its light where paths are dark I watch it close for some faint smile

For unknown melodies, I hark. And when in bed I sink to sleep A kindlier light is in the star, I think of her who wept for me,

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently What's this?"

World.

on the person of Sammy, a small son the roadside weeping bitterly.
of a prominent merchant of Bugville. "What's the matter?" said Tom. Prior to the preparation, his mothe proposed that he should say his pray-This the little fellow did, af-

### AN ALIBI

back door of the tidy new cottage. himself. "They won't know me, and

P look at me as though they'd like to paid him for persimmons. call the dog or else read me a lecture according to their dispositions. Hav- if you're in a hurry. I've got lots of the ing a bad name gets tiresome sometimes; it keeps you one the jump so, upon her until she yielded, with a doing what's expected of you." long, deep sigh of heartfelt comfort.

A pleasant-faced woman had swered his knock, and showed herself said, simply.
"Am I?" responded. Tom, with a very ready to buy some of the per-laugh. simmons from his basket.

"What's your name?" she asked, as the transaction progressed. Tom's face fell a little as he told'

ly, and then to his surprise she suddenly brightened into a cordial smile. "Why, you are the very boy they

say tine things about you." Tom stood speechless. Could so staid and good-humored a matron be She took his emotion for modesty,

"Yes," she went on, "they The sacred writer crowns the whole: you're a good boy. And you ought 'Not far. I got in a mean little to be thankful for it. Because it will hole on the sidepath by the woods and Who keeps his tongue doth keep his do them good to think so, and it rolled down the bank and broke things ought to do you good, too. For if you up this way. are the right sort—the sort they say you are—it will make you careful in one of these houses and cut across There is no occasion which presents folks are looking to you to do the miss a two-days' excursion for a few such terrible advantage to the practi- right thing and, maybe, to help them steps of extra walking.

become more unbearable. The follow- his teeth, backed down the path and the week. I'm going away then for a ing incident embodies one of his most was halfway to the corner before the month and it can't wait. solution of the puzzle dawned upon When we were in the middle of the him. Then he sat down by the road- ing which a rare blush mottled Tom's

"Wal, I guess we are quite close to little Tommy! Wouldn't he have thatway." Gradually Tom's fun subsided and I'm nor a millionaire. Your prices Personally we took no interest in his face grew dark; he picked up his wouldn't suit me."

"feelings" followed him. "I suppose if I'd only begun when I pers saying that the charts and al was small, the way Tom did, I'd be other authorities declared the land in the habit of it by now, and I could to be at least two hundred miles say 'Thank you' and 'Please' as pret and that there was certainly tily as he does. I wonder, if I tried hard for it, if I could get the neigh borsto say 'fine things' about me that

up kindling

"And a hard job for her, too," cerned. Miss Simpson is welcome to ness. This is illustrated by Tommy's and gruff enough for a ten-inch can tell you, than you will off me. non. She's tired out with just the "I had that ten-dollar bill." tell it by the sound of the strokes."

corners of his mouth upward. thought I was, I'd be splitting Aunt going past the gate.'

Keziah's kindling for her, instead of "It wasn't the first time, was it?" looking on at her doing it." And before Tom exactly knew what a day generally." goad and was at the woodpile.

was happening, he had crossed the said, gallantly. "Ladies ought not to quite a group collected. Tom, looking home she had been doing, had been So far below, upon the trembling be at such work when boys are at the circle of faces, say that pubabout.

Aunt Keziah looked round at him from her gleaming eyes. said, the tone of her voice expressing mite of proof, nothing but say-so.' And eager, faltering baby feet most no high compliment. "Well, now, just

try to plague me. you are working so hard. You see, I tongue failed him for a moment, and want to split this kindling for you.' "I'd like to know what for, then but for a diversion. You won't get any money by it."

There was a movement on the out"Of course not. But a fellow likes skirts of the little crowd, and way

to be polite once in a while." Miss Keziah Hull sniffed contemptu- ure of Aunt Keziah Hull. some fellows."

Tom, reproachfully, "that you'd ever yesterday? What time yesterday?" And angels whispered near me all stand in the way of my showing my "Anywhere between five o'clock an manners, after all the talkings-to a quarter to six."

you've given me." the axe from her reluctant fingers and dollars any more than I did. For at set vigorously to work at his job, five minutes past five he was two while Aunt Keziah looked on with a miles from your place, cutting wood mixture of relief and strong suspicion. for me. And he didn't leave off He had soon cut an abundant supply der twenty minutes, I know."
of kindling, which he carried into the Never mind all the details of the af

And hope 'tis she so white, so far. more started on his way. "I don't dence Tom's case was clear. And -S. M. O'Malley in Chicago New blame her. It ain't often I take a Tom's neighbors had never been so freak like that. I declare, good deeds kindly disposed to him in all his life aren't such bad fun; only you'd have before. to be careful to do them seldom "He can't be all bad," said Mr

called upon to perform an operation "This" was a small girl sitting by come out and make up his life for "I've lost my change."

"How much was it?"

Bascombe will scold worse than ever.

Tom Ellis knocked boldly at the Then Tom, feeling as though he were in a fairy tale, rose handsomely to "They are strangers," he said to the occasion. He put his hand in his pocket and drew out the dime which the stranger at the new cottage had

"Here," he said, "you take this one time. I can look for the other." The girl protested, but he pressed it

"You're an awfully good boy," she

"Yes, you are. I wish everybody was like you. Living would be easier then; a person wouldn't want to be wicked and hate people if they were all kind."

Off she set at a great pace and was "Tom Ellis," she repeated, musing- not yet out of sight when Joe Headley, the baker's son, came along, pushing his bicycle.

"Had a smash-up?" inquired Tom. "Looks like it, doesn't it?" were telling me about last night. I Joe was not fond of Tom and did am glad to know you. The neighbors not desire his company, both of which facts Tom knew, though he let neither of them prevent him from walking along the path to the village on the other side of the wrecked wheel "How far out were you when it hap-

think pened?" "Not far. I got in a mean little

"Why don't you leave your bicycle more than it will vain, to know that the fields to the station? I wouldn't "Neither would I. But this wheel

There was a moment's pause, dur-

mixed me up with Tom Everitt. Nice shop for you, if you like; I'm going "Thank you," said Joe, shortly

"I'm not talking about prices: I'm talking about a favor, just to help Joe looked at him. "You mean you

will do it for nothing?" "That's what I said." As Tom came out of the repair shop

he said to himself: "I don't know what possesses me to act the way I am. It must be a joke, Isuppose. 'The next morning Tom was in the

turned the champion joker. "I gues there's land right under us. not three quarters of a mile away."—Exchange would be meant for me for my own self. I guess not. I guess I couldn't get anybody to mix me up with Tom Everitt to stay. I'd have to say my prayers first, you know, to get a good likeness, and I don't believe I'd be saying much. The farmer was equally excited, declaring that Tom had stolenged to the day of the course on that." He was passing the little cottage where Aunt Keziah Hull lived alone. She was out of the woodnile chopping it up or it would be worse for him.

ated Tom. "Money must come cheap commented Tom. "Aunt Keziah is with you to leave it lying around In the crude language of childhood getting old, for all she's so tall and for anybody to pick up. You'd best go ideas are often expressed which, in holds herself up like a soldier, with home and see if there ain't some more more mature phraseology, lose often eyes that look through you like there that you've forgot all about. a great part of their force and clear- sword points, and a voice that's deep You'll find it a heap quicker, I can

"The cat boat is called one because little pile she's got there; you can peated the farmer, doggedly, "at five o'clock; I took notice of the time. He stood still to watch her, and Then something called my attention presently a sudden thought curved the away, and when I went back in the room after it it was gone. And just "If I was the boy that the woman about then, my wife saw Tom Ellis

asked Tom, "seeing I go past it twice

All the store loungers and such customers as had come in had gathered "Let me do this, Aunt Keziah," he about the two until now there was lic sympathy was with his accuser.

"You're all awful ready," bitterly, "to believe evil. You'll take "It's you, as it, Tom Ellis?" she a person's character away without a "Character!" flouted the injured be off with you, will you? I ain't in farmer. "That's what a man makes

the humor for any of your jokes or for himself. If yours is so that folks pranks, and you'll find it out if you have to believe bad of it, whose fault is that?"

"I couldn't think of it; no while His home-thrust told; Tom's glib the silence might have been awkward

was made through it for the tall fig-'ously. "It's once in a long while with | "What's that you're saying, Farmer Nesbitt?" she demanded. "Tom Ellis "I didn't think, Aunt Keziah," said stole your money, eh? And stole it

Well, if you're sure of your And without more words he took ues, then Tom didn't take that ten

shed and piled up neatly in the wood- fair. Suffice it to say that to Miss box. Seeing an empty bucket there, Keziah's gruff testimony was added he filled it with water at the old-the shriff voice of Miss Bascombe's fashioned well, and then he took off little maid. Then Miss Bascombe herhis hat and bade Miss Keziah "good self gave witness to the hour, as did evening" with impressive propriety. likewise the man at the repair shop. "She didn't know what to make of So that finally when Joe Headley he chuckled to himself as he once came back and was called on for evi-

enough not to get common. Helfo! Headley, the baker. "It's a pity he wouldn't let the best that's in him, instead of oftenest showing the worst."

This remark Tom overheard, and straightway he went to the woods. you thought quite occasion for you running the risk of occasion for you running the risk of me little time. The clerk or consumption, while you can get I say another seed, "Manima mayn't occasion for you can get I say another seed, "Manima mayn't and flinging himself down in the fallen The girl nodded, and Tom under-little work-girl calling him "good," stood the situation. For Miss Bas- and the stranger in the new cottage longed for some little time. The clerk in his secluded corner began to be quite amused. He looked at the clock. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a frequency our bill is already \$2.40. I thought perhaps you—"

The little fellow at once got down on his knees, lifted his face upward and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

I say another prayer.

"Certainly, dear; pray all you combe's temper was well known.

"We'll have to find it," he said.

"When did you have it last?"

The little fellow at once got down on his knees, lifted his face upward and, amid the silence, solemnly said and, amid the silence, solemnly said diately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

"Oh-h!" almost shrieked the young or consumption, while you can get or consumption, while you combe's temper was well known.

"We'll have to find it," he said.

"We'll have to find it," he said.

"When did you have it last?"

Up and down the road they search and to believe bad in him, and kind and, amid the silence, solemnly said or consumption.

"Oh, God, please don't kill me; kill in the doctor. Amen."

"I must go," said the girl at last. vance. 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

198 King street East, Toronto, Noz. 21, 1802, 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 the tervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumaties I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable fit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a helple eripple. 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 asset 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, 1961, John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimesial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done mere 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,

288 Victoria Street, Toronto, Oct, 81, 1901,

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City: DEAR SIR-I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. 19 has done for me in three days what doctors and medicines have been trying to de for years. When I first used it I had been coafned to my bed with a spell of rheumatism and sciatica for sine weeks; a friend rece 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,

475 Gerrard Street East Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1962, 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

I am, your truly, it to any one suffering from Lumbago. (MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE,

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 18, 1991. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Out .: DEAR SIR-After suffering for over ten years with both forms 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

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 parvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatic 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 as 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

Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

65 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1902. John O'Conner, Esq., 199 King Street East: I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my force arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me no. relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Salva, 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. 80th, 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 censulted 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 complet 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, 1962. 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 rem 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 ever 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, 1902, 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 dises in my arm, and it was so bad that I could not dress myself. When I heard about your salve, I got a boxof it, and to my surprise I found great relief, and I used what I got and now can attend to met daily household duties, and I heartily recommend it to anyone that is trouble 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.

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 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 work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, 72 Wolseley street, City. J. J. CLARKE.

114 George street, Toronto, June 17th, 1909. John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR-Your Benedictine Salve cured me of rheumatism in arm, which entirely disabled me from work, in three days, and I am nous completely cured. I suffered greatly from piles for many months and was completely cured by one box of Benedictine Salve. Yours sincerely, T. WALKER, Blackwar

### Address C. R. JOHN O'CONNOR, 199 KING FOR SALE BY

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

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E.