

Calendar for September 1903, showing days of the month, feast days, and names of saints.

Children's Corner

THE TONGUE. "The boneless tongue, so small and weak, Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

AN ALIBI

Tom Ellis knocked boldly at the back door of the tidy new cottage. "They are strangers," he said to himself.

"It's getting late, and Miss Bascombe will scold worse than ever. Oh, dear!" Then Tom, feeling as though he were in a fairy tale, rose handsomely to the occasion.

The Rheumatic Wonder of the Age BENEDICTINE SALVE

This Salve Cures Rheumatism, Felons or Blood Poisoning. It is a Sure Remedy for Any of These Diseases. A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

Clergymen, who are continually on their feet, try DUNLOP RUBBER HEELS for Comfort.

The HOME CIRCLE

FORGIVENESS. You ask me forgiveness, 'Tis freely given thee; Since those words of estrangement This life has seemed to me So 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.

OVER THE PHONE. One afternoon recently two young women entered a drug store where a telephone station is located.

It is the little unexpected kindness that helps to make life worth living. "It was so kind of her to think of it," we say when some one shows a little extra thoughtfulness and kindness that we didn't expect, and we feel a glow of gratitude.

It is a little thing to speak a phrase of common comfort, which, by daily use, Has almost lost its sense, yet on the ear Of him who thought to die unmourned, 'Twill fall like choicest music.

PRETTY COLD PLACE. The two coldest spots on the earth are not at the poles, as many people suppose. One is in northeastern Siberia and the other in the archipelago north of the North American coast line.

Little Sammy's Prayer. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

Why complain? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

Woman as she hung up the receiver with a bang. "Two—dollars—and forty—cents! Why, it doesn't seem more than a minute, and I never asked him what I wanted to or anything! Come on," turning to her friend.

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 if some one gives us the "thanks over" that we long for, though we may not actually have earned it.

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LAND CLOSE AT HAND. There is no occasion which presents such terrible advantage to the practical joker as that of a sea voyage; and there is none on which his jocosities become more unbearable.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN. In the crude language of childhood ideas are often expressed which, in more mature phraseology, lose often a great part of their force and clearness.

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN. In the crude language of childhood ideas are often expressed which, in more mature phraseology, lose often a great part of their force and clearness.

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

SAYINGS OF THE CHILDREN. In the crude language of childhood ideas are often expressed which, in more mature phraseology, lose often a great part of their force and clearness.

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.

WHY COMPLAIN? A child can think, speak and move. This is all an emperor can do. With such attributes why pause and complain that you can't accomplish any thing because people won't help you?

THE STAR AND THE CHILD. THE STAR. So far below, upon the trembling earth, Night after night I see a vision clear, In robes of white with eyes of loving blue.

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

LITTLE SAMMY'S PRAYER. A well-known surgeon was recently called upon to perform an operation on the person of Sammy, a small son of a prominent merchant of Bagville.