
DAV OF MONTH	DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTMENTS	+ 1904 · ·
1 2 3 4 5	T.W.T.F.S.	v. w. v. E.	Of the Feria. S. Simplicius, Pope. Of the Feria. The Holy Shroud of Our Lord. S. Casimir. Third Sunday of Lent
6 7 8 9 10 11 12	Su. M. T. W. T. F. S.	V. W. W. T. T. T. W.	Vesper Hyran, "Iste Confessor." S. Thomar, Aquinas. S. John of God. S. Frances of Rome. The Forty Martyrs. The Five Wounds of Our Lord. S. Gregory the Great, Pope.
13 14 15 16 17 18 19	Su. M. T. W. T. F.S.	v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v. v	Fourth Sunday of Lent Solemnity of S. Joseph at High Mass and Vesper Of the Feria. [Hymn, "Te Joseph. S. Zachary, Pope. Of the Feria. S. Patrick. S. Gabriel, Archangel S. JOSEPH.
20 21 22 23 24 25 26	Su. M. T. W. T. F. S.	v. * w. w. r. w. w. w. w.	Passion Sunday Vesper Hymn, "Iste Confessor." S. Benedict. S. Catharine of Genoa. The Most Precious Blood of Jesus. S. Cyril of Jerusalem. ANNUNCIATION of the B. V. Mary. Seven Dolours of the B. V. Mary. Palm Sunday
27 28 29 30 31	Su. M. T. W. T.	• v. v. v. v.	Vesper Hymn, "Vexilla Regis." Of the Feria. Of the Feria. Of the Feria. Holy Thursday.

An Afflicted Family

From "Sketches in the Mountain Parish," from the Ave Maria.

One day, soon after coming to the parish, I called at a house up the mountain side, just to introduce. my-

thought I heard some "I

the wife of a John Kelly, a small farmer, whose mother was the nonagenarian "dark woman" in the eorner. 1

"Ah, your reverence," she explained, "you see me in a poor way! the task of nursing the blind child. self and say "Good-morrow!" as I returned home from a sick ca!!. I unbolted the half door and made over a sile, and I kept on working over a sile, just to introduce my-I lost my leg #bout six months ago. I injured my knee by a fall crossing over a sile, and I kept on working -that was neither old nor young some remark to an old woman sit-ting in the chimney corner, some-thing after the manner of my house-thing after the manner of my houseto-house visitation rounds in Liver- had set in and that amputation was "He's an innocent crature that neux its Vicar-Apostolic. "Korea!" pool. The colliagh inclined her bead in my direction in a manner which showed she was somewhat deaf and turned her bleared eves on use in a crutches! "But it might he worse

if ever a face did. As I lookel on him there, bowed, broken and gasp-ing, I thought him more worthy of tion of the Faith

市長の月の1日の時代をすめたちまである おりたんが時間 単単長のまたあるのなる 御田市に 男、男主人の大手間を入れた

compassion than any in that sad, afflicted group. "I thought, yer reverence," he said,

"that I was improving and would God!"

And he dashed away a big tear him. stealthily, as if ashamed of his weak- From Pekin came the first hint of yet, or if I was fond of a greyhound. his private griefs and suffering on mirst French missionaries. me or sadden me by their recital. As we conversed pleasantly a East, and again the advances of a "She's the best cratureen in the world, yer reverence." he said. "I don't know what under the sun we'd do without ber since the woman here got disabled. Although she's only sixteen years of age, she's as cute all day binding the corn, the crature!

prepare the evening meal with a skill and quickness that would do looked two or three years older than she really was, and there was on her was evidently the light of that titude. She was truly "an eye to afflicted family. Murty soon made his appearance,

stopping short as he saw me in the midst of a drawling ditty known as by the reason of Mrs. Kelly's being obliged to go on crutches. She was faintly for a few minutes previously and which he continued to chant broad grin, he sat in the chimney corner and relieved the old woman in

showed she was somewhat deaf and turned her bleared eyes on me in a crutches! But it might be worse, and I am thankful to God for my life, blessed and praised be His holy meaning and singing away to himself all will. An we're meeting with sad the day long. He wouldn't leave us

KOREA Korea, now so famous in secular soon be all right again. But the history, has long been famous in cough is getting worse and worse ev- missionary annals, says the London ery day, and when the doctor exam-ined me to-day at the dispensary he Tablet. One after another, bishop shook his head and said he thought and priest and sister have gone, haphe couldn't do anything for me-that PY, to death. Korea shuts its gates one of my lungs was nearly gone and against the outer world, yet somethe other beginning to go. So I suppose I can't recover now, barr-ing the mercy of God. But His will be done-aye, welcome he the will of The stranger was a prohibited person and it was death to deal with

ness, and changed the conversation the Cross. A Korean came back to other topics such as how I liked from the embassy with the news of the parish, or if I had got a horse an alien creed. Then a Chinese priest appeared in the land; and dis-Poor fellow! with that unselfish gen-erosity so characteristic of the Irish to be the year of grace. For that rature, he did not wish to intrude was the date of the arrival of the France to-day cries out against the

As we conversed preasance, the last, and again the advances of a christian power; but France has the glory all the same, of being the first European country to send missionaries to Korea and brave proscription and to laugh at death Bishop Imbert and two French

priests formed most favorable impressions of the dispositions of the sixteen years of age, she's as cute and as conny as an old woman, and she's after doing as much as two all day binding the corn the crature! Is Murty coming in to his tay, Nel- them-were beaten to death. Agatha "Yes, father," she answered, in a low, gentle voice, and proceeded to bishop Imbert knew there was one way to stay or to mitigate the perskill and quickness that would do secutions directed against the flock; the missionaries' surrender of themselves to the persecutors who sought for them. He came forth from his hiding place and he besought his two pretty, winsome are a premature look of care and satness seldom as-sociated with "sweet sixteen." She and pleasant in their lives, in their was evidently the light of that household and the idol of her par-"We have the sweet joy," Pere Chasents, who followed her movements tan wrote, "of going forth, after celebrating for the last time the Hothe blind and a foot to the lame" ly Sacrifice. How consoling to be and a prop to the weak in that able to say with St. Gregory: "I desire to die for Christ; for me it is the only way to Heaven.' " With these deaths, the ending of the Christian apostolate seemed to be at hand.

Three or four years passed, and other missionaries stepped into the lugubriously up to his entrance to the house. Beaming on me with a men," Mgr. Ferreol wrote, "we will pass the dreaded barrier of the Korean Custom House." And they did. But progress was slow until the arrival of Mgr. Berneux, who, as a young man, had left France for Annam, and had for the last twelve

one will! Ah, we're meeting with sad the day long. He wouldn't leave us cle, had been out up for sale and singing away to innsent an cle, had been out up for sale and withdrawn from an offer of 58,500



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

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1996.

John O'Connor, Toronto:

Dear Sir-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedicting 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. S PRICE, 212 King street cast.

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 11, 1993, 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 Satve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatiant, I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable waste fit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a helpless 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 as 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. Yours truiy. GEO. FOGG.

Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1961, John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimone ial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done more 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 3 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 if a trial. I am, Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON,

288 Victoria Street, Toronte, Oct, \$1, 1961. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City:

DEAR SIR-I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. has done for me in three days what doctors and medicines have been trying to do for years. When I first used it I had been confined to my bed with a spell of rheumatism and sciatica for nine weeks; a friend recommended 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, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto Ont .:

DEAR SIR-I have great pleasure in recommending the Beredictine Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told not it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salva, 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 it to any one suffering from Lumbago. I am, your truly.

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1991, John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont .:

DEAR SIR-After suffering for over ten years with both forms

Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application

she observed, still in talkin' loud. a listening attitude. home from school. Tommy avic, and Bridgie alanna?" loud voice. see you as I passed the door."

"Ah, a poor man!" she said, compassionately, as she seemed to gath- tureen!" er this idea from the last word of my observation, which, although pro- max in her tale of woe, two liquid I took my leave of that afflicted and nounced in a stentorian tone, she drops started from fountains that strangely assorted group, promising evidently mistook for "poor." "The seemed often called on for such ser-woman of the house," she continued, vice and coursed down her fair but. "is out milkin'; /but there's praties fading cheeks. Did an angel, I won- al." Mrs. Kelly said as I left, there in the tub and meal here in the dered, catch them in a golden vial bag near the chest; so take what you as too precious to be lost? like, and God bless you! We never "What!" I said. "Can it be that like, and God bless you! We never refuse a poor person a trifle, al- those large, lustrous, beautiful eyes ter than I am at present." though we are poor ourselves, avic!" of that handsome child are sight-

was not merely "a little hard o' the little girl to examine them more hearin'," as she herself imagined, but closely. very deaf indeed. I turned to leave, door "the woman of the house" ferred to already. It was evident for support. for her comely face wore a grieved if you can if you like; you'll make her woman's mistake.

it as clean and neat as it used to be of the parent provider. since I got disabled, God help me!" Mrs. Kelly explained that the child kitchen on crutches, as I observed hand, and had to be fed after the er share of the afflictions of Prowith surprise? for I had imagined manner of a three-month's old baby. vidence than falls to the lot of most. as she looked in over the half door ed it again for more, looking vacan- der it. No doubt the natural and irwith rueful countenance.

that's here-our new priest, bless him, that's called in to see us!"

unmixed with alarm came over the she raised her hands several times ness. before she broke forth into a torrent of apologies for her mistake.

ashamed of meself to take yer holy bended knees!"

"But maybe reverence! But God's will be done. it's only the childer, the creatures, Look at that little child there in the to wear he doesn't care whether he minds her. She's going on four low! "It's the priest," I said, in a very years now, and she never either your reverence, only for him-God "I just called in to walked or spoke yet, and, what's bless the poor, harmless crature! from her birth-stone-blind, the cra- dark child, and he thinks more of

As she reached this pathetic cli- what.' "The seemed often called on for such ser- to call very soon again.

A bright smile of gladness or hope re- saw the little thing clinging to me

arms, the poor little dark creature!"

God the soft, limp, clinging little thing most to do with it.

in the arms of the old woman, who A look of blank bewilderment not crooned and "hushoed" over her mut- explanation is to be found of the Irtering various endearing phrases with ish people's admirable resignation unold crone's wrinkled countenance, and loving fondness and affecting tender- der trials. When the night of their

apologies for her mistake. "The priest, is it-the priest!" she childhood, nursing her "dark" grand- Irish peasantry find consolation and cried, dropping on her knees beside child, still a dumb and helpless babe hope in their religion-and only in her stool. "Oh, yer reverence, I at that witching age when children their religion. It sweetens their

humbly beg yer pardon a thousand usually delight and enchain the heart sufferings and assuages their griefs; One of the best known and most potimes, and a hundred thousand times! of parents with their lively babble it is their solace in life and their pular locomotive engineers running Mr. John O'Connor: out of Winnipeg on the C.P.R. is Mr Oh, wirra, wirra, sure I didn't know and their artless ways. But there relief. It teaches them to regard it was yer reverence was in it at all, was another trial in the gloomy support in death. When the cold, at all! And to spake to you in that annals of this affirited family of cruel selfish world spurns them, they Ben Rafferty, who lives at 175 Maple Street. And Mr. Rafferty gives turn to religion for protection and some advice to railway men that in unmannerly way-ow, ow, ow! I'm which I had yet to hear. Mrs. Kelly informed me that her trials and sorrows as blessings in these days of blockades, and strain reverence for a poor man! But I'm only a poor, ould, dark, stupid crea-licate state of health. He had pass-It makes them what they are—the look. That advice is, "Use Dodd's ture, and I'm a little hard o' hearin' ed through a "heavy bout" of illness most prayerful, spiritual-minded and Kidney Pills." Mr. Rafferty says: as well, ver reverence. So I beg yer -pneumonia-the previous spring, religiously inclined people on the pardon ten thousand times and yer and had contracted, in consequence, a face of God's fair and beautiful earth. "Years of long runs on the railway Yours truly. had broken down my constitution MRS. JAMES FLEMING. My back gave out entirely. Terrible forgiveness and yer blessing on my lung weakness which seemed to be de-"God is very good to us," they will veloping into slow consumption. He say, "to let us put our purgatory ov- sharp cutting pains would follow one I instructed my interpreter - her Doesn't our cate- another, till I felt as if I were behad gone that day, she told me, to er us on earth. J. O'Connor, Esq., City: ing sliced away piecemeal. "I would come in from a run tired daughter-in-law, as I learned-to tell the dispensary, and was expected chism say, "Blessed are they that her there was nothing to forgive, and home any minute. In fact, while mourn, for they shall be comforted'?" that in any case I was no more than we were speaking about him he ar- Again and again as I sat that night the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. Again and again as I sat that night to death. My sole desire would be to get rest and sleep, and they were a "poor man" living on the charity rived, looking very weary and ex. in my little parlor-or dining-room, the very things I could not get. Finof my good parishioners. As I heln- hausted after his walk to and from library and study all in one, as it ed her to arise and resume her stool, the village, three miles away. As was-the images returned to me ally I got so bad I had to lay off of work, and I cannot thank you enough, she seized on my hand, which she he welcomed me to his humble home that dear little blind child and that work first kissed and then placed on her in kindly Irish fashion, he spoke in maimed, sad mother; that pining, "Al 72 Wolseley street, 3th "After being laid up ten days I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. eves and on her ears, in the hope, gasps, and when he sat down he was consumptive father, and that brave. no doubt, of miraculous, healing ef- attacked by a fit of coughing which old-fashioned child-woman Nellie, The first night after using them I no doubt, of miraculous, heating ei-fects. She continued, however, to upbraid and reproach herself in half audible mutterings. in which J caught the words, "I'ress dare I?" And then, "Oh, chill and "Wirraf" tenance wore the drawn and cada-And then, "Oh, chill and "Wirraf" tenance is the computing of the drawn and cada-onvinced T was that they "lay too and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it." FOR SALE BY and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it." wirra!" as I inquired sympathetical- verous expression of the consumptive deep for tears."

gets a bit and a sup and some duds We wouldn't be in the place, Nellie there than-than-I dunno meals."

"They promised me at the hospit-

' to give me a cork leg, and maybe I'll have it by the time you come again, and I'll be able to move about bet-

"Bedad, yer reverence," her hus-Knowing now that the old woman less?" And I stooped and raised up band observed, with a faint smile, when she gets that she'll be light on foot, anyhow!"

Melancholy though I felt in the and in doing so I, saw standing at the illumined the mother's face as she presence of so much that was sad and depressing, I could not refrain from smiling at this witty sally.

she overheard the well-meant but "Oh, you'll do something for her, Murty, delighted, 'evidently, to see misapplied language of the old crone, your reverence!" she said. "I know my gloomy face assume a cheerful expression, joined me in a long and not horror-stricken expression. It see, please God, if you only raise loud guffaw, and Nellie, rather at wore away, however, and changed in- your holy hand over her! Oh, maybe, him than with him, laughed like a to an amused smile as she noticed with God's help and your's, she'll bell, while Mrs. Kelly's grief-scarred that I laughed heartily at the blind get strong, now you took her in your countenance relaxed into something of that roguish archness it must "Poor old granny is dark, your re- I touched the little one's face light- have worn when she was the happy, verence," she hastened to explain, ly and caressingly with my hand, and blusning girl that Jack Kelly wooed "and she's as bothered as a beetle what was my surprise to find that and won in the heyday of her youth. as well. I'm sorry I was not in to she opened her mouth, as if for food And so I left them all in good hureceive your reverence and that we just as a little unfledged bird does in mor, and as I went homeward I ponhave such a tossed place for you to the nest when one noisily approaches dered on the scene I had just witcome into, for I'm not able to keep it so as to remind it of the coming nessed with feelings that words fail

adequately to express. Here was a family poor in the At the same time she entered the would eat nothing out of her own world's goods and with a much largher to be a vigorous, active young I placed a morsel of bread in her yet not merely resigned to their woman, judging from her appearance mouth, which she ate, and then open- hard fate, but actually cheerful untly at me the while with her dark, repressible gayety and good humor of 'Granny, dear," she said, bending brilliant, sightless orbs. Ah, yes, the Irish character had something to over the placid face of the old wo- it was a sad, touching, tender spec- do with it, but the peace of soul man and speaking sharply and dis- tacle of utter helpessness and simpli. which pure hearts, simple, God-feartinctly into her ear, "what are you city, and I confess the sight brought ing lives and a good conscience evafter saying? Sure, it's the priest tears to my eyes. I carefully placed er affords had, as it appeared to me,

It is in their religion that the true sorrow is blackest and blow after Ah, what a spectacle it was! The blow of misfortune strikes them

pounds. "My entire palace," Mgr Berneux reported from the Korean Is that you, corner, sitting there near granny that gets any wages or not, poor fel- capital, "consists of a single room, nine feet long and six wide; sittingroom, dining-room, and even my chapel are included in this space. It is worse, your reverence, she's blind Sure, he dotes down on that poor also my Luxembourg, in which walk about after each of my two

> And those meals! They do not much matter; but the Bishop cannot help-the cheerful remark: "Compared with the Korean missionary, even the Trappist is a sybarite."

> In truth, missionaries knew that they went to Korea not to live, but to die. In 1860, Monsignor Berneux estimated the number of native Christians at 18,000; and the yearly adult baptisms at 500. The very success of the missionaries was their danger; and, in view of coming danger, a suggestion was made by a Christian noble that the Regent Korea should make an alliance with France and England against Russian encroachments.

Had that idea been carried out, the course of current history would have been strangely different. But instead, the persecution was revived. The vicar-apostolic was tortured before he was beheaded, his three colleagues with him. "Do not mock. said the Bishop to the crowd at his martyrdom; "you should "rather weep. We came to teach you the way to heaven; it is you who are to be pitied.'

To-day other traditions are established; and Christianity has its chance. There is the open door; the way of the missionaries is now prepared before them in a certain sense by merchants and by soldiers. But when the chances are better, we recur to the days of the martyrs, But war means in any case the opening out of Korea; and Mgr. Bereux would have desired to see the day which our eyes behold and to utilize the opportunities which are now Christendom's

RAILROAD MAN

HAD HIS TRIALS Engineer Rafferty Found Re-

lief in Dodd's Kidney Fills.

Was Run Down and Laid Up, and the Great Kidney Remedy Made Him strong and Vigorous Again. Winnipeg, March 21.-(Special.)-

I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles. Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN. 4

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 18, 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 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.

65 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1992. John O'Connor, Esq., 199 King Street East:

I was a sufferer for four months from acute rheumatism in my left arm; my physician called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me no relief. My brother, who appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Salve. 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. 60th, 1991.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR-It is with pleasure Iwrite this unsolicited testimonial 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 Iwould 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 completely 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, 1961. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days a the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest ren 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 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 AUSTER

> > Toronto, April 10, 1988,

U. U. CLARES

DEAR SIR-I do heartily recommend your Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for rheumatism, as I was sorely afflicted with that sad disease in my arm, and it was so had 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 my 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.

18 Spruce street, Toronte. Toronte, April 16th, 1902.

DEAR SIR-It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testing

For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was make 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 ge Respectfully yours,

JOHN O'CONNOR, 199 KING

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.