

Table with 4 columns: DAY OF MONTH, DAY OF WEEK, COLOR OF VESTMENTS, and text for the month of March 1904. Includes feast days like St. Joseph, St. Patrick, and the Annunciation.

Advertisement for Electric Wiring by McDonald & Willson, Toronto. Includes text: 'Complete Plants Installed. Satisfactory results guaranteed.'

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 myself and say 'Good-morrow!' as I returned home from a sick call. I unbolted the half door and made some remark to an old woman sitting in the chimney corner...

By the reason of Mrs. Kelly's being obliged to go on crutches. She was the wife of a John Kelly, a small farmer, whose mother was the nonagenarian 'dark woman' in the corner. 'Ah, your reverence,' she explained, 'you see me in a poor way! I lost my leg about six months ago. I injured my knee by a fall crossing over a stile, and I kept on working and neglected it too long, so when I went to the hospital at last, the doctors told me that mortification had set in and that amputation was necessary to save my life. Well, they cut off my leg above the knee, and here I am now a poor cripple on crutches! But it might be worse, and I am thankful to God for my life, blessed and praised be His holy will! Ah, we're meeting with sad and sore trials in this house, your reverence! But God's will be done. Look at that little child there in the corner, sitting there near granny that minds her. She's going on four years now, and she never either walked or spoke yet, and what's worse, your reverence, she's blind from her birth—stone-blind, the creature!'

if ever a face did. As I looked on him there, bowed, broken and gasping, I thought him more worthy of compassion than any in that sad, afflicted group. 'I thought, your reverence,' he said, 'that I was improving and would soon be all right again. But the cough is getting worse and worse every day, and when the doctor examined me to-day at the dispensary he shook his head and said he thought he couldn't do anything for me—that one of my lungs was nearly gone and the other beginning to go. So I suppose I can't recover now, barring the mercy of God. But His will be done—aye, welcome be the will of God!'

The Society for the Propagation of the Faith. KOREA. Korea, now so famous in secular history, has long been famous in missionary annals, says the London Tablet. One after another, bishop and priest and sister have gone, happily, to death. Korea shuts its gates against the outer world, yet somehow Christianity began at the close of the eighteenth century to creep in. The stranger was a prohibited person and it was death to deal with him. From Peking came the first hint of the Cross. A Korean came back from the embassy with the news of an alien creed. Then a Chinese priest appeared in the land; and disappeared, a martyr. But 1839 was to be the year of grace. For that was the date of the arrival of the first French missionaries. France to-day cries out against the East, 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 persecution and to laugh at death. Bishop Lambert and two French priests formed most favorable impressions of the dispositions of the people, and by degrees they gathered about them a group of neophytes. Then persecution came; and many of the converts—girls and boys among them—were beaten to death. Agatha Ny is remembered among the first of these. She was fifteen when she fell. Bishop Lambert knew there was one way to stay or to mitigate the persecutions 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 comrades to do the same. Lively and pleasant in their lives, in their deaths they were not to be divided. 'We have the sweet joy,' Pere Chastan wrote, 'of going forth, after celebrating for the last time the Holy Sacrifice. How consoling to be 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 breach. 'Disguised as poor woodmen,' 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 years been a missionary in Manchuria. Rome, with a grateful eye already on Korea, nominated Mgr. Berneux its Vicar-Apostolic. 'Korea!' he exclaimed, on getting the tidings, 'the very name makes all the fibres of a missionary's heart vibrate!'

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. John O'Connor, Toronto. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1903. 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. 188 King Street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1903. 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. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism, I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. 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 activity. 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 efficacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG. Tremont House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1904. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto. DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure that I write this unsolicited testimonial, 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 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. 31, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, City. DEAR SIR—I cannot speak too highly of your Benedictine Salve. It 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 rheumatism right out of my system. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine on the market for rheumatism. I believe it has no equal. Yours sincerely, JOHN MCGROGGAN, 478 Gerrard Street East Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1903. 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 it to any one suffering from Lumbago. I am, your truly, (MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE, 7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont. DEAR SIR—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of 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 piles. Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN, 12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 16, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto. DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvelous 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, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., 190 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 a Thursday 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. 30th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto. DEAR SIR—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say 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 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 completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me thorough 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, 256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 16, 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. 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 AUSTIN, Toronto, April 16, 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 disease in my arm, and it was so bad that I could not dress myself. When I heard about your salve, I got a box of 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 troubled 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, 14 Spruce street, Toronto, Toronto, April 16th, 1902. J. O'Connor, Esq., City. DEAR SIR—It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, U. J. CLARKE, 73 Wolseley street, Toronto, 190 KING ST. E. JOHN O'CONNOR, FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 17 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. E.

RAILROAD MAN HAD HIS TRIALS. Engineer Rafferty Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Was Run Down and Laid Up, and the Great Kidney Remedy Made Him Strong and Vigorous Again. Winnipeg, March 21.—(Special).—One of the best known and most popular locomotive engineers running out of Winnipeg on the C.P.R. is Mr. Ben Rafferty who lives at 175 Maple Street. And Mr. Rafferty gives some advice to railway men that in these days of blockades and strain and worry none can afford to overlook. That advice is, 'Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.' Mr. Rafferty says: 'Years of long runs on the railway had broken down my constitution. My back gave out entirely. Terrible sharp cutting pains would follow one another, till I felt as if I were being sliced away piecemeal. I would come in from a run tired to death. My sole desire would be to get rest and sleep, and they were the very things I could not get. Finally I got so bad I had to lay off work. After being laid up ten days I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first night after using them I slept soundly. In three days I threw away the belt I had worn for years, and now I have not the slightest pain in the back. I sleep soundly and wake up joyous and refreshed, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it.'