

The HOME CIRCLE

THE DUTY OF TALKING. There are a great number of fallacies floating about regarding conversation. One of them is that women talk more than men.

Another fallacy about talking is that the gentle art of conversation is dying out. If this means the art of conversation as exemplified by Dr. Johnson, or, to take a more modern instance, by Macaulay, it is perhaps just as well if it is dying out.

In the modern girl's bedroom the toilet table is, says London Tit-Bits, usually a feature, adorned as it is with one of the many dainty toilet sets now obtainable.

The third fallacy—and the one we particularly wish to dwell upon—is that which holds that silence is a sign of friendship, and that absence of conversation denotes perfect mental sympathy.

There is, of course, an exception to this rule. This is when two persons are together and the mind of one is completely engrossed by some worry that he cannot share with his friend.

Speech is silver, silence is golden runs the old saw, but we dispute the truth of it. Speech, which means happy, hearty, human intercourse, is golden, silence, the refuge of the sullen spirit, is not silver, but lead.

There is no lubricant in the family life so excellent as talk. We all know those family tables where the members collect in silence, sit around what should be the festive board in silence, and disperse in silence.

Turn to the reverse of the picture—the family where everyone contributes their quota to the conversation. They all gather together eager to tell the little events of the day, the father amusing incidents in his business, the mother happenings in the house—if pleasant—the son the affairs in his office or at college, the children the hundred important nothings that go to make their world.

It is difficult to understand the type of woman who loves to pose as a martyr to the extent of humiliating the man she has married by her criticisms of his shortcomings to others. Such a woman thinks only of herself, although she is certain to believe her life one of self-sacrifice and duty.

year she had allowed herself to think and talk of being misunderstood and misnamed and dissatisfied, until she really believed herself to be all three. Such a woman needs to learn what real unhappiness is, and to be thrown upon the world for self-support and forced to develop her abilities.

Let each wife who imagines herself misunderstood and mistrusted turn her attention to self-improvement. Let her develop some talent, take up some industry, and center her capabilities on making herself a woman beautiful in mind and body.

TOILET TABLE ADORNMENT.

In the modern girl's bedroom the toilet table is, says London Tit-Bits, usually a feature, adorned as it is with one of the many dainty toilet sets now obtainable.

Man is filled with misery.—This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition.

CHEERFUL MEALS.

Worry will spoil the best dinners. To provide a background for a cheerful meal the table should be bright and pretty; the people who surround it should be neatly dressed.

FOR ANAEMIA YOU MUST HAVE IRON

Dr. Chase's NERVE FOOD

Anaemia or bloodlessness is indicated by paleness of the lips, the gums and the eyelids, and is most frequently found in girls and young women.

THE MISUNDERSTOOD WOMAN. It is difficult to understand the type of woman who loves to pose as a martyr to the extent of humiliating the man she has married by her criticisms of his shortcomings to others.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE ENGLISH TONGUE AT HOME.

Perhaps to many of the Little People it will be a great surprise to learn that a very considerable percentage of the native born inhabitants of the British Isles cannot speak English.

HERE IS A PUZZLE.

The following problem is said to have demoralized the railway service of a large part of West Virginia, all the employees being so absorbed in working it out:

VARIOUS OPINIONS.

M. Eugene Ysaye, the violinist, gave a recital recently in a provincial city, and the official in charge of the booking of the seats was greatly interested in the various pronouncements of the musician's name.

BEIN' SICK.

When I am really sick abed It isn't ever any fun. I feel all achy in my head An' hate to take my medicine.

CHINESE TREATMENT OF ANIMALS.

They never punish; hence a mule that in the hands of a foreigner would be useless or dangerous to those about it becomes in the possession of a Chinaman as a lamb.

INSRIPTION IN A GUEST CHAMBER.

A large upper chamber whose window opened towards the sun-rising. The name of the chamber was Peace.—John Bunyan.

FITS EPILEPSY

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflicted, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable treatise on these deplorable diseases.

for. We met in Paris in 1861 Mr. Burlingame, who was then our Minister to China. We asked him whether a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals ought not to be formed in China.

A STREAK O' SUNSHINE.

The door opened and a voice out of the wilderness cried a cheery "Good-morning." Following the voice was a smile that dispelled the shadows of the room, and gave the parting clouds a golden border.

The boy had turned to go, but at the door he paused, hesitated, and turned back. "Here, teacher, is 10 cents for my club dues next Friday night. You keep it, 'cos I'm afraid I'll spend it; and with a smile that had become simply heroic he retired.

THE ELEPHANT AND HIS SCHOOL.

(Ellen V. Talbot in September St. Nicholas.) The great white elephant left the show, He said he was too refined, The ways of a circus did not suit His most superior mind.

PILES

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding, Itching Piles.

BLOOD POISONING

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Early this week I accidentally ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder.

JOHNO'CONNOR

JOHNO'CONNOR 199 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E.

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS RHEUMATISM

John O'Connor, Toronto: 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.

John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.: DEAR SIR,—I had great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a 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.

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.

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.

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John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Please send me three more boxes of Benedictine Salve, as soon as possible. Enclose please find cheque and oblige. Yours sincerely, FRANCIS P. MURPHY.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding, Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief.

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 Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—Herewith enclose you the sum of two dollars to pay for a couple of boxes of your Benedictine Salve. I purpose giving one to an old cripple and the other to a person badly troubled with piles, in order that they may be thereby benefitted by its use.

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning.

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