

swept are homely things and count for nothing in themselves; but it is the anger or the sweet patience or zeal or high thoughts that you put into them that shall last. "These make your life."

No strain is harder upon the young than to be forced to do work which they feel is beneath their faculties, yet no discipline is more helpful.

"The wise builder watches not the bricks which his journeyman lays, but the manner in which he lays them."

"They also serve," said John Milton, "who only stand and wait."

We should remember, above all, that the greatest of all men spent thirty years of His earthly life waiting the appointed time to fulfil His Mission.

#### WOMAN'S TRUTH.

The woman who holds a man's heart in her hands  
Need not be pretty nor possessed of rich lands.  
She needn't wear clothes just teeming with style.  
She needn't possess the first worldly wile.  
Her eyes may be brown; her eyes may be blue,  
To him she's a beauty away through and through--  
If she's true.

It's her soul that he cares for, her steadfast devotion,  
Her love as unbounded, as free, as the ocean,  
The touch of her hands, the glance of her eye,  
The swift rush of colour that comes when he's nigh,  
The thousand and one little things she can do  
That show him so plainly right through and through  
That she's true.

#### MAKE YOUR MOTHER YOUR CONFIDANT.

The moment a girl has a secret from her mother, or has a letter she dare not let her mother read, or has a friend whom her mother does not know, she is in danger. A secret is not a good thing for a girl to have. The fewer secrets that lie in the hearts of women the better. It is almost a test of purity. She who has none of her own is best and happiest.

In girlhood hide nothing from your mother. Have no mysteries whatever. The girl who frankly says to her mother: "I have been there; I met so and so; such and such remarks were made and this and that were done," will be certain of receiving good advice and sympathy. You may not know, girls, just what is right, just what is wrong yet. You cannot be blamed for making little mistakes; but you will not be likely to do anything very wrong if, from the first, you have no secrets from your mother.

#### SUNNY PEOPLE.

Sunny people win hearts. No matter where they live or what kind of clothes they wear, if they are "sunny" we like to feel the warmth and brightness which their natures shed about all who come near them.

I have heard of a certain old lady who lives in a little old house, with very little in it to make her comfortable. She is rather deaf, and she cannot see very well, either. Her hands and feet are all out of shape and full of pain because of her rheumatism. But in spite of all this you would find her full of sunshine and as cheery as a robin in spring, and it would do you good to see her. I found out one day what keeps her so cheerful, so I will tell it to you.

"When I was a child," she said, "my mother taught me every morning, before I got out of bed, to thank God for every good thing that He had given me—for a comfortable bed; for each article of clothing; for my breakfast; for a pleasant home; for my friends; and for all my blessings, calling each by name: and so I begin every day with a heart full of praise to God for all He has done and is doing for me."

### THE CATHOLICITY OF SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

FROM our contemporary, the *Liverpool Catholic Times*, we learn that an erudite and highly interesting lecture entitled, "The Catholicity of Shakespeare's Plays," was recently delivered by Father Darlington, S.J., at the Catholic Club, O'Connell street, Dublin, before a large and appreciative audience. In the course of his lecture he said that the Catholicity of Shakespeare's plays had excited considerable interest among Shakespearean students. He maintained that the supereminence of his plays was not the outcome of university learning, and could not be that. They stood out remarkably from all the rest of English literature and the reason must be traced from the same source which produced previous masterpieces and *chef d'œuvres* in literature, and the ancient ideals of chivalry and Christian faith which had bequeathed to them the magnificent cathedrals of England, and had covered all Europe with proofs of a creative power which seemed to dwindle later on. The plays of Shakespeare could not be the product of any other time than that in which the faith of a united Christendom prevailed. He used the word Catholicism in no narrow meaning, and therefore he preferred to use the word Catholicity rather than Catholicism. The man never took up the plays of Shakespeare, no matter what party he belonged to, who could find them narrow or one-sided. Carlyle had said, "Shakespeare and his period are the blossoms of mediæval Catholicism." His plays possessed a quality of excellence and Catholicity which were similar to previous masterpieces, and were not found in later literature. They might claim that Shakespeare was a legacy of Catholicism to England. Catholicism in its expiring splendours left behind it a supreme glow of Catholic thought and Catholic sympathy in the works of Wm. Shakespeare. In Christian literature there were four books which stood above all others, namely, "Summa," by Aquinas; "Divine Comedy," by Dante; "The Imitation of Christ," by à Kempis; and Shakespeare's plays.

He contrasted the way in which Shakespeare showed life on this side of the grave, loving, weak, and struggling against sin, with the writers he had mentioned, who had applied themselves to life beyond the grave. While Shakespeare could have had but little theological training, it was remarkable that he was never at fault, never made a mistake, whether speaking of Catholic ritual or Catholic ethics. The justice he meted out was Catholic in every particular, and his mercy was not of Pagan growth, but dropped as a gentle dew from Heaven. The qualities of Catholicity which they found enshrined in Shakespeare's plays were the sublimest effort of imagination. His plays were an example of Catholic mind. Human life developed in them in every shape and form; virtue, vice, honour, and dishonour were all interpreted in them. These writings of Shakespeare surpassed those of Milton and Bacon, whose genius was circumscribed and fell short of the highest level, because those men fell under the baneful influence of disunion and the destruction of the ancient ideals of Christendom. Shakespeare's Catholic mind was completely unsectarian. The Catholic heart knew no human interest and no human suffering that was outside the scope of her sympathy and help.

### A PECULIAR DECLARATION.

#### ODD OATH OF AN HOTEL MAN.

MR. SYDNEY WOODVILLE, now employed at Yeoman's Agricultural Hotel, Haymarket, Sydney, to a reporter from the *Sydney Worker* said: "I shall be pleased to give you an account of my cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I hope you will print it, as I believe there must be many people suffering in the way that I did, and who might be easily cured if they would only try the proper remedy. It was last summer that I was taken ill whilst working for a well-known storekeeper at Rockhampton. It's a trying climate up there, and I overtaxed my strength. Very gradually I began to lose my health. Work that I used to find quite easy I could now only do with difficulty, and often I had to take a spell of five or ten minutes right in the middle of a job. My appetite, too, was very uncertain; sometimes I couldn't look at a meal, and the sight of food made me feel quite ill. What I did eat did me no good, and consequently I got thinner and weaker daily. I still struggled on, however, hoping every day that I should get a turn for the better; but at last I was positively not strong enough to do the easiest work, so I took a spell. Meanwhile, I got some rather strange symptoms which alarmed me. My hair began to fall out, and I grew so irritable that I couldn't bear the slightest sound. I couldn't sleep at nights except in fits and starts, and my memory began to fail me. I lost altogether 16lbs. in weight which is a good deal to lose in two months' time. It was a regular case of collapse, and I went to a chemist at Rockhampton, who had a good look at me, and, I can tell you, I was not a very pretty sight, being by this time very thin and yellow. He said I think you'd better try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I am thankful to say I took his advice, for I commenced to slowly improve shortly after taking the pills, and was very soon able to work again. I soon picked up my lost flesh, and in two months' time from first starting the pills was quite well. I know as a positive fact that two ladies, who were rather sickly, hearing of my cure, tried the pills with a splendid result. I shall be pleased at any time to give any one further particulars as to my cure, which I put down entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I only wish I had tried them before, as I believe if I'd taken them in time I should never have broken down at all. I could now, if required, undertake sixteen hours' work a day. In order to place my cure beyond doubt, I have made a statutory declaration, which you will find attached to this."

#### STATUTORY DECLARATION.

I, Sidney Woodville, of Yeoman's Agricultural Hotel, Haymarket, Sydney, in the colony of New South Wales, do hereby solemnly and sincerely declare as follows: That I have read the testimonial hereunto attached, and the same is a true account of my illness and cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true, and by virtue of the provisions of an Act made and passed in the ninth year of her present Majesty, intitled "An Act for the more effectual abolition of oaths and affirmations taken and made in the various departments of the Government of New South Wales, and to substitute declarations in thereof, and for the suppression of voluntary and extrajudicial oaths and affidavits."

SYDNEY WOODVILLE.

Subscribed and declared at Sydney this 19th day of November, 1897, before me, JOSEPH HENRY COLLINS, J.P., Haymarket, Sydney.

Thousands have been cured of paralysis, locomotor ataxia, spinal disease, rheumatism and sciatica; also diseases arising from impoverished and vitiated humors of the blood, which cause scrofula, rickets, chronic erysipelas, consumption of the bowels and lungs, anæmia, pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, palpitations, pains in the back, nervous headache, early decay, all forms of female weakness, and hysteria by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The genuine Pills are sold in wooden boxes, about two inches in length, each of which is encircled by a blue warning label. The outside wrapper has the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, printed in red on white paper. In case of doubt it is better to send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Wellington, New Zealand, enclosing the price, 3s. a box, or six boxes for 15s. 9d. These pills are not a purgative, and they contain nothing that will injure the most delicate child.