

The Family Circle

TELL HER SO.

Amid the cares of married life,
In spite of toil and business strife,
If you value still your wife,
Tell her so!

Prove to her you don't forget,
The bond to which your seal is set;
She's of life the sweetest yet—
Tell her so!

When the days are dark and deeply blue,
She has troubles, same as you;
Show her that your love is true—
Tell her so!

In former days you praised her style,
And spent much time to win her smile;
'Tis just as well now worth your while—
Tell her so!

Don't act as if she'd passed her prime,
As though to please her were a crime—
If ever you loved her, now's the time:
Tell her so!

She'll return for each caress
A hundredfold of tenderness!
Hearts like hers are made to bless
Tell her so!

She is worth her weight in gold;
Richer beauties will unfold;
Never let her heart grow cold—
Tell her so!

Well you know she is your own;
Don't wait to carve it on a stone,
You are hers, and hers alone—
Tell her so!

GOD BLESS YOU!

God bless you! with His grace and love divine,
God bless you! if your heart with pain repine.
God bless you! when the sky of hope is clear,
God bless you! when the pulse is still with fear.
God bless you! in the early days of life,
God bless you! in the midst of bitter strife.
God bless you! when dark sorrows crowd around,
God bless you! when not one true friend is found.
God bless you! when doubt your mind assails,
God bless you! when your sinking courage fails.
God bless you! when the future all seems dark,
God bless you! when of joy appears no spark.
God bless you! when to you the world is blind,
God bless you! when not one on earth is kind.
God bless you! when your sight and hearing fail,
God bless you! when your strength does naught avail.
God bless you! when no certain path seems clear,
God bless you! when the night of life is near.
God bless you! when the end of all is nigh,
God bless you! when He brings you home on high.

God Bless You!

J. F. X. O'Connor, S.J.

A FRIEND INDEED.

Brown and Green are bosom friends, always ready to give each other a helping hand. The other day the Greens called at the home of the Browns. Brown, not expecting the call, was absent from the domestic camp.

"Oh, Mr. Green," remarked Mrs. Brown, during the conversation, "I want to ask you something. I was looking through my husband's desk this afternoon, when I found some of the queerest tickets I ever saw. One was marked, 'Mud-horse, 8 to 1'; another was

marked, 'Getaway, 10 to 1,' and so on, like that. Whatever do you suppose they refer to?"

"That's an easy one, Mrs. Brown," was the smooth rejoinder of Green. "Your husband is probably making a study of archæology."

"Archæology!" was the wondering rejoinder of Mrs. Brown. Do you really think so? How very interesting!"

"Yes," responded Brother Green, "those queer-looking tickets you found are undoubtedly relics of a lost race!"

Brother Green is indeed a friend worth having.

HE'D HEAR ABOUT IT.

Little Johnny was carrying home the empty bowl that contained his father's dinner when suddenly there loomed in front of him the massive figure of Tommy Snooks, the bully.

"Uho, Johnny," he exclaimed, "d'you mind if I kick that bowl?"

"Not a bit," replied the boy.

"D'you mean," persisted Tommy, who saw himself likely to be disappointed in his hopes of hurting somebody, "that you don't mind if I kick that bowl?"

"No," said little Johnny; "in fact, I should like to see you kick it very much."

"Oh, would you?" retorted the exasperated bully. "Then watch me!"

A moment later he had smashed the bowl.

"Now do you mind?" he asked.

"Not a bit," reiterated Johnny. "You see, my mother borrowed that bowl from your mother this morning. Perhaps you'll hear about it when you get home!"

SMILE-RAISERS.

"Mistress says you must tell your mother the washing isn't well done this week."

"Muvver's away."

"Well, who does the washing when your mother's away?"

"Farver and muver gentleman."

Teacher: "What happens when a man's temperature goes down as far as it can go?"

Pupil: "He has cold feet, ma'am."

"Doctor," said Mr. Blues, "my insomnia is much worse now than it ever was before."

"Indeed," replied the M.D.

"Yes, sir, it is. Why, I can't even sleep when it's time to get up!"

Mother: "Why don't you yawn when he stays too long? He'll take the hint and go."

Daughter: "I did, and he told me what beautiful teeth I had."

"Fancy old Bill, of all people, going into the gun-powder shed with a lighted candle!" remarked the proprietor of an explosive factory to his foreman. "I should have thought that would be the last thing he'd do."

"Which, properly speakin', it were, sir!" responded the foreman.

At a cricket match a young fellow had the misfortune to get several of his teeth broken whilst playing against a fast bowler. In the return fixture the young man was again facing the bowler: but ere the ball was delivered he shouted across the wicket:

"Hey, mate, I hope you're not after my teeth again."

"No, lad," came the quick reply; "it's your stumps I'm after this time."

It is cheering to see so many thrifty families paying spot cash for seven weeks' supply of NO RUBBING LAUNDRY HELP—total amount, 1/-