

The Family Circle

THE JOURNEY OF THE TOES.

There were ten little fellows who started one day
To make on the road of Resistance their way,
To seek for its joys, and to meet with its woes,
And the name they were known by was Ten Baby Toes.

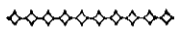
Five got in one sock, and declared they were right,
And found a snug dwelling soft, pleasant, and tight,
And then the five others, of brothers bereft,
Jumped into another, and said they were left.

Sometimes Right was foremost and Left left behind,
Then Left in the front, with Right left you find.
But, whenever these brothers in rivalry vied,
Whenever they rested they stood side by side.

Together they'll jog, to meet quiet or strife,
From the bright rosy dawn, to the evening of life,
When their journey will end. But to-night they must go
To the Chamber above, from the parlor below.

Upstairs they must go, as their mother avers,
The whole of them clasped in those soft hands of hers,
She will put them to bed, and the curtain will close,
For they're all very sleepy—those Ten Baby Toes.

—Australian Home Journal.

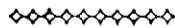


THE HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

We honor the Holy Name of Jesus because that Name reminds us of all the blessings we have received through the Redemption.

The Emperor Justinian says: "In the Name of Our Lord Jesus we begin all our consultations." The efficacy of the Name is asserted by Our Divine Lord Himself: "In My Name they shall take up serpents, and if they shall drink any deadly thing it shall not hurt them; they shall lay their hands upon the sick and they shall recover." In the Name of Jesus the Apostles cured the lame and raised the dead. Moreover, this Name reminds the sinner of the Good Samaritan, the Father of the Prodigal, and the Good Shepherd, to succor him in his distress, and bring consolation to the just, who suffer by recalling to their minds the suffering of the Lamb of God.

This Name is the terror of Satan, who in his pride must bow to it and his Conqueror. Finally, it is the Holy Name through which we must obtain all the blessings and graces necessary for time and eternity. "If you ask the Father anything in My Name He will give it to you." Urban IV. and John XXII. granted an indulgence to all those who would add the name of Jesus to the Hail Mary. Sixtus V. granted an indulgence of 50 days to the ejaculation, "Praise be to Jesus Christ. Amen." The same Pope granted the same indulgence to those who would pronounce the Name reverently and a plenary indulgence at the hour of death. Pius X. granted 300 days for the invocation of the Names of Jesus and Mary.



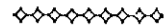
VIGNA DI DIO.

In a sunny corner of the gardens of the Vatican grows and flourishes the "Vigna di Dio" (the Vine of God), which has hung there for centuries, and which Pope Leo XIII. delighted to tend with his own hands. The grapes are pressed twice when the proper season arrives; the first pressing, which is the best, produces a delicious white wine which is used for one purpose only.

Every Tuesday throughout the year a special Holy Mass is offered in his private chapel by the Pope for all the enemies and persecutors of the Church, and the wine used at this Holy Mass is that drawn from the first pressing of the Vigna di Dio.

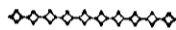
Centuries ago there was a Pope who was obliged to flee from Rome, because of his enemies among the proud Italian princes, and seek refuge in the town of Avignon in France, which then belonged to the Church, but which was given

back to France in the year 1797: When the Pope left Rome, he carried with him some tender shoots of the vine, which took root and flourished finely in the new soil, and when Rome became once more the Papal See, after a lapse of 68 years, back went our Vigni di Dio with the restored Pontiff, as full of life and bloom as ever.—*Franciscan Herald.*



WHAT WILLIE FOUND OUT.

A ten-year-old overheard a conversation about certain bills for service rendered which had to be paid, and conceived the idea of making out a bill of his own services. So the next morning he laid his statement of account on his mother's breakfast plate: "Mother owes Willie for carrying coal six times, 20 cents; for bringing water lots of times, 30 cents; for going 10 errands, 15 cents; total, 65 cents." His mother read the bill, but said nothing. That evening Willie found on his plate the 65 cents, and also another bill, which read as follows: "Willie owes mother—For this happy home of 10 years, nothing; for his food and clothing, nothing; for nursing him through a long illness, nothing; total, nothing." When Willie saw the 65 cents he was pleased, but when he read his mother's note his eyes became dim and his lips quivered. Then he took the money to his mother, threw his arms around her neck, and begged that she would let him do lots of things for her! Mother's bill is rarely presented, but it will pay each child to think it over for himself and then pay it in love and service.—*Western Catholic.*

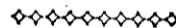


RAGTIMES AND JAZZ.

"They say we judge a nation by its songs. What are the bulk of our people's songs? Ragtime and American jazz. Go to the public libraries, and what do you find? If you ask for the masters of English literature, they have to remove half an inch of dust before handing you the book."

"It is not more education we want, but *better* education. We want in every parish, in every club, social and literary circles. We want them regarded not as gatherings of parochial cranks, but as a vital part of Catholic life. There is always the Catholic aspect on every social and educational question, and you should make it your duty to be able to preach it to the world."

"You let your children be doctored, educated, almost fed by the State, and you do not realise that all this is driving out the old ideal of parental responsibility and control."—Exchange.



NUTS TO CRACK.

What is it that has four legs and only one foot?—A bedstead.

What goes most against a farmer's grain?—His reaper.

Which is the greater number, six dozen dozen or half a dozen dozen?—Six dozen dozen, of course.

What is that which, the more you take from it, the larger it grows?—A hole.

Why is a blockhead deserving of promotion?—Because he is equal to any post.

Why is money often moist?—Because it is frequently dew in the morning and mist at night.

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous?—When it runs down and strikes one.

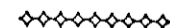
How can book-keeping be taught in a lesson of three words?—Never lend them.

Name the first lady of the land?—Eve.

Which is the largest room in the world?—Room for improvement.

What word of one syllable, by taking away the first two letters, becomes two syllables?—Plague—ague.

What is it which makes everybody sick but those who swallow it?—Flattery.



CHEERFULNESS.

A cheery word with a friendly smile,

And a loving thought behind,

Are the everlasting flowers of earth

That angels love to find.

And they wreath them into a floral cord

That binds your soul to heaven,

And ever a stronger knot is tied

With each word of kindness given.