

## The Home Circle.

### THE STATUE.

Eda Wheeler Wilcox.

The marble waits, immaculate and rude,  
Drooping it stands the sculptor, lost in  
dreams.  
With vague, phantasmic forms, his vi-  
sion teems,  
Fair shapes pursue him, only to elude  
And mock his eager fancy. Lines of  
grace  
And heavenly beauty vanish, and be-  
hold!  
Out through the Parian luster, pure  
and cold,  
Glances the wild horror of a devil's  
face.

The clay is ready for the modelling.  
The marble waits; how beautiful,  
how pure,  
That gleaming substance, and it  
shall endure  
When dynasty and empire, throne  
and king  
Have crumbled back to dust. Well  
may you pause,  
Oh, sculptor-artist! and, before that  
mute,  
Unshapen surface, stand irresolute!  
Awful, indeed, are art's unchanging  
laws.

The thing you fashion out of senseless  
clay,  
Transformed to marble, shall outlive  
your fame;  
And, when no more is known your  
race, or name,  
Men shall be moved by what you mold  
to-day.  
We are all sculptors. By each act and  
thought,  
We form the model. Time, the arti-  
san,  
Stands, with his chisel, fashioning  
the Man,  
And stroke by stroke the masterpiece  
is wrought.

Angel or demon? Choose, and do not  
err!  
For time but follows, as you shape  
the mold,  
And finishes in marble, stern and  
cold,  
That statue of the soul, the charac-  
ter.  
By wordless blessing or by silent curse,  
By act and motive, so do you define  
The image which time copies, line by  
line,  
For the great gallery of the Universe.  
—Success.

### L'ALGION.

Very picturesque are the long cloaks  
of winter. They cover, yet do not  
wholly conceal, and as for revealing  
the figure they do it with a grace and  
persistency not to be expected of  
them, says Augusta Prescott in the  
Brooklyn Eagle.

All coats with little capes are called  
the Algon. You see them as long  
as Prince Albert coats and curiously  
like them, with the addition of little  
cloth capes coming from the neck to  
the shoulders, and you see them of  
shorter length, without sleeves, and  
more like the circulars of familiar  
memory.

Any long passing as the Algon that has  
the shoulder capes, but the term be-  
longing properly to the Prince Albert  
coat shape cloak, and to the cape,  
which is only of military length and  
is rather full around the hips in good  
military fashion.

The long coat began with the auto-  
mobile. Last season, if you will re-  
call, it had a perfectly straight  
front and back, and consequently,  
some of the situations in which it  
found itself were ludicrous. For in-  
stance, the very slim girl walked in  
it like a broomstick in a pudding  
bag, and the fat woman swelled forth  
in it until it fell below her ample  
stomach like a curtain from a man-  
tepiece. A few of medium build, wore  
it and looked well, but, oh, so few!

This season we have the automobile  
in many lengths and styles.  
One of these is the half-fitted coat,  
or more than three-quarter length.  
The front falls quite straight, but the  
back is slightly gored. It reminds you  
of the ulster, but it is double-breast-  
ed and the skirts are very full. The  
automobile collar is a turnover of the  
style that can be turned up, and so it  
is warm and comfortable for win-  
ter wear. It comes in dark colors,  
tans, blacks and greys being most  
popular.

### MANICURING.

To manure the hands properly,  
they should be soaked in warm water  
for about five minutes before they are  
touched with a steel instrument. Then  
the nails should be clipped with a nail  
clipper, and the skin gently pushed  
back with the orange sticks. These  
sticks are also used to clean the nails.  
Never clean them with a steel instru-  
ment, as the steel roughens the nail,  
and dust can accumulate easier.  
Be very careful in cleaning the nail

not to injure the quick, also in press-  
ing the sponge back, do not bear too  
roughly on the nail, for this bruises  
the cuticle and the result is the little  
white spots which are so disfiguring.

When the nails have been clipped and  
cleaned the fine may be taken up. File  
the nail gently, only enough to remove  
any rough corners that may have been  
left by the clipping.

Touch the nails then slightly with  
the nail cream, rub off, dust with  
powder and use buffer. Do not polish  
highly, as a highly polished nail is not  
considered in good taste just now,  
though the style changes in this mat-  
ter.

Ten minutes a day will keep your  
hands in good condition, and the arti-  
cles used in the manicuring of them  
are very inexpensive. They can be  
bought for a few cents, though a  
great deal may be spent upon them  
if one wishes.

### HOW TO SHAMPOO.

If soap is used for the shampoo it  
should be melted. Rubbing a cake of  
soap over the head by a bad plan, since  
particles will adhere and no amount  
of rinsing will remove them. The re-  
sult is stringy, oily, unbecomingly  
locks. Directions for egg shampoo. Use  
as many eggs as ten necessary—an ordi-  
nary heavy head of hair will need eight  
or even nine eggs. Beat for a mo-  
ment with a fork and add a half cup-  
ful of hot water. Put the stopper in  
the wash-basin, hold the head over it  
and rub the eggs well through the  
hair. Fill the basin with hot water  
and shampoo well. Rinse in several  
waters, add a pinch of borax, and fin-  
ish with a brisk rinsing with a bath  
spray.

### BLACKHEADS IN THE FACE.

Are not growths, as some suppose,  
but are merely the union of natural  
oil of cuticle, imbedded in the pores  
and colored by dust. The larger the  
pores, the larger the blackheads. To  
remove them simply scrub the face  
with pure soap suds applied with a  
small camel's hair or even an India-  
rubber brush, having the suds extreme-  
ly warm. To be successful it must be  
thorough and repeated. Then wash  
with cold water to contract the pores.  
By stimulus the relaxation of the skin  
may be overcome. Then it must be  
kept clean. Nothing, however, will  
give a fine complexion except good  
habits, good, plain, digestible food,  
and attention to the excretory system.  
An occasional dandelion pill, or the  
extract of that plant, the use of sal-  
ads, and due exercise are all valuable.  
After rubbing with the face brush and  
hot suds, a plunge of the face into cold  
water, of a temperature of 45 or  
thereabouts, will stimulate and con-  
tract the surface.

### GLOVES.

Gloves of reindeer skin, soft and  
warm, are worn for travelling and  
outing use, and gray dogskin gloves  
with black stitching for the street.  
For evening and similar purposes a  
lace kid in straw, biscuit, pearl gray  
and similar delicate tints is preferred,  
replacing the pure white glove, which  
for a time was universally worn, al-  
though universally unbecoming to the  
hand. Evening gloves are exclusively  
of suede, but even there white is aban-  
doned. The custom of appearing in  
public with bare hands, which for a  
short time was adopted by fashionable  
women, has been summarily dropped.  
It was never in the best of taste, al-  
though the hands were literally cov-  
ered with rings and the long medall-  
ion sleeves of the bodice extended to  
the knuckles. Gloves are the appropri-  
ate finish to a formal toilet of any  
kind, and their lack is always felt.

### PARIS FOR TROUSERS.

A committee, as you doubtless know,  
has been formed in Paris for the pur-  
pose of bringing about a reform in the  
matter of woman's dress, says a cor-  
respondent of the New York Journal,  
and the woman who is the guiding  
spirit of the movement has ever taken  
pains to have the programme pub-  
lished in the daily papers. Now, this  
programme, in the opinion of many  
persons, is rather vague.

A woman who has written to "Char-  
vati" on the subject, maintains that  
the only reform which is possible,  
practical and immediately possible, is  
the definite abolition of the dress or  
gown.

Here are some extracts from her let-  
ter:

"There is no reason why a dress  
should be worn in this age, when  
swiftness is the order of the day. It  
is an inconvenient, ridiculous and an  
uncomfortable garment."

"Furthermore it is very inconveni-  
ent from a feminine standpoint, and  
for the reason that it creates between  
the two sexes a distinction which is  
essentially fictitious. As for the  
claim that the shape of a woman's  
body requires such a garment it need

only be said that it is utterly fan-  
tastic."

I know very well the answer that  
will be made to this, namely, that any  
other garment except the dress—  
trousers, for example—would be im-  
moral, or, at any rate, immodest.  
This, however, is a monstrous error,  
and is simply the result of stupid pre-  
judice, for that prejudice must be stu-  
pid which sees any connection between  
modesty and dress.

"What is modesty? A natural in-  
stinct, people say. Never! Never!  
Modesty is merely a result of educa-  
tion, and therefore it is necessarily  
the slave of usages and customs and  
must pass through the same modifica-  
tion as they do."

"The science of ethnography teaches  
us that originally the clothing had no  
other pretext except to attract at-  
tention to that very portion of the  
body which it pretended to conceal."

"The long, hypocritical modern dress  
has no better excuse for its exist-  
ence than this."

"It simply serves to perpetuate the  
indecent of our ancestors."

"The modern woman, who desires to  
raise herself to a level with man, will,  
in the end, wear the same style of  
clothes as he does. That is to say, she  
will wear either considerably short  
ened, or puffed trousers, which will  
be a sort of compromise between the  
horribly ugly trousers worn by men  
and the long dress, which has long  
since become odious in the eyes of wo-  
men who care anything for modern  
sports."

### VANITY IN DRESS.

Women, as well as men, require var-  
iety in dress in order to be happy,  
not only for their moods, but for their  
work. Work is easier when we come  
to it with a dress that makes it pos-  
sible. Pleasure is not pleasure with-  
out the element of festivity. Into the  
sanctuary a good woman likes to come,  
clothed with the grave, spotless gar-  
ments of worship. As an adjunct to  
happiness, dress has an importance we  
hardly realize. It is a conservative,  
not only of good temper and self-re-  
spect, but also of love. The woman  
who dresses herself to please those she  
loves wears an enchanted robe, em-  
brodered with affection. The dress  
may be of ordinary stuff, but it has  
been touched by her life thought and  
embodied in her love. A different  
colored dress, a bow of fresh ribbon,  
a bit of white lace! Such little things  
as they are! Such great things as  
they are!

"Vanity, vanity!" is an old worn-  
out cry with regard to dress. Men  
and women both have a right to make  
the most and the best of themselves.  
It is not vain to clothe the body suit-  
ably, according as we can afford it,  
with beauty and grace. A woman  
without the art lacks one of the great-  
est of moving forces. She neither does  
herself nor her husband nor her fam-  
ily justice. We are constantly told  
that beauty is only skin-deep—that  
beauty is vain and so on. But there  
are twenty things just as vain as  
beauty. As far as domestic satisfac-  
tion goes, the pleasure of being beau-  
tiful is just as keen a pleasure as that  
of being clever, and perhaps the more  
amiable of the two. It is no more sin  
in a woman to thank God for the fair-  
looks and pretty clothing which en-  
able her to delight others, than it is  
for a man to thank God for his accu-  
mulation of money, and his ability  
to use it in making others happy.

The value of dress does not diminish  
with age. Not only for the young is  
recognition of this necessary. In  
clothes clean and fresh there is a  
kind of youth with which age should  
surround itself. There are men and  
women who are more beautiful in their  
age than in their youth. Beautiful  
the faded hair and complexion of the  
softer smile, the tender eyes! The  
white hair may be shaded with jades  
water still, and the neck covered  
with a snowy kerchief, and the fading  
form draped in soft, dark colors. This  
perfect harmony is as fair in its order  
as that of the most buxom youth; it  
is the autumn of life, and its loveliness  
lasts until heaven's eternal spring  
begins.

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the  
digestive organs into symmetrical working  
is the aim of p. yachts when they find a  
p. tent suffering from stomach irregularities,  
and for this purpose they can present-  
nothing better than "Pamela's Vegetable  
Pills," which will be found a pleasant medi-  
cine of surprising virtue in bringing the re-  
fractory organs into subjection and restoring  
them to normal action, in which condition  
only can they perform their duties properly.



**Are You Deaf?**  
All cases of DEAFNESS or HARD-HEARING  
can be cured by the use of the  
"Pamela's Vegetable Pills," which will be found a pleasant medi-  
cine of surprising virtue in bringing the re-  
fractory organs into subjection and restoring  
them to normal action, in which condition  
only can they perform their duties properly.

## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### THE DUNCE.

By "Quillan."

Bertie Breyman lives at Wadsworth,  
Half a mile from Clapham Junction,  
Seven miles from the Common,  
In a handsome stucco villa,  
There his father and his mother,  
Bertie and his little sisters  
Passed their undisturbed existence.

Bertie went to school in Putney.  
Walking thither with his satchel  
Thirty minutes in the morning,  
And returning to his supper  
Thirty minutes in the evening;  
For the school was situated  
At some distance from his villa—  
From his residential villa.

Bertie simply hated lessons,  
Hated them with all his being,  
Reading, writing, mathematics,  
French, geography and Latin;  
And his very seldom did them  
If he thought he could avoid it.

Consequently little Bertie  
Was particularly stupid.  
And, although his father lectured  
And his mother wept profusely,  
Bertie didn't care a button.  
But grew up an ignoramus.  
Till, at twelve, a simple problem  
In addition or subtraction  
(Not to speak of long division)  
Was as hard for him to master,  
Was as difficult to tackle,  
As the missing books of Euclid  
Are for young geometers;  
While a page of simple printing  
Was to Bertie like a puzzle.  
An acrostic or a rebus,  
Harder than the hardest rebus,  
Ten times tougher than the toughest.  
—Cassell's Little Folks.

### PERILOUS WORK IN HIGH AIR.

The Hazards Taken by Men Who Re-  
pair Church Steeples.

A remarkable series of papers en-  
titled "Old Adventures in Queer Call-  
ings" are being published in The Satur-  
day Evening Post, and tells of the  
hairbreadth escapes of the steeple-  
jacks. They are gathered by Mr.  
Forrest Cressy from the men them-  
selves. The article says, "The jour-  
neyman steeple-jack in the employ of  
a contractor generally receives a  
wage of five dollars a day, work or  
play, the year round. Employers of  
steeple-jacks generally insist upon  
training their own men, preferring to  
have their apprentices begin when  
little more than boys. Lads who are  
taken into the service in this man-  
ner are first put upon buildings  
of moderate height, and great care is  
taken not to force their progress too  
rapidly."

"One of the main things persist-  
ently impressed upon his mind is the  
necessity of never making an uncon-  
scious movement. He is taught to be  
wide awake to the nature and conse-  
quence of every step he takes, of  
every gesture of his arm or turning of  
his body. Scores of fatal accidents  
have, according to the men in this call-  
ing, resulted from a failure to observe  
to the letter, this vital rule. In al-  
most every other line of work, phys-  
ical action is, to a large degree, au-  
tomatic, but in this perilous pursuit  
the worker who allows himself to be-  
come so concentrated in his task that  
some phase of his action is performed  
unconsciously, is almost certain to  
meet with accident."

Perhaps the most remarkable feat  
of steeple-jack work recently accom-  
plished in this country was that of  
placing and stripping of its wrappings,  
at a height of 391 feet, a twenty-five-  
foot wind-vane statues, weighing 2200  
pounds, on the top of the great tower  
of the highest structure in Chicago.  
To add to the gruesome peril of the  
situation a powerful wind was blow-  
ing from Lake Michigan. Whenever  
this shifted its direction the statue,  
mounted on double ball bearings, whirled  
and carried in its circuit the sup-  
ports which held the steeple-jacks.  
The rigging of the latter had, how-  
ever, been constructed to meet this  
particular emergency, and the move-  
ments of the wind-vane did not cause  
the daring workmen the slightest  
trouble."

### EVERY MOMENT PROPERLY USED.

People often make the excuse for  
not trying to improve themselves, by  
reading and study, that they cannot  
find time. We may not "find" time,  
but we can "make" time for the thing  
that really interests us.

If Gladstone, with the weight of an  
empire on his mind, thought it neces-  
sary to make time for self-improvement,  
always carrying a book in his  
pocket, let an unexpected spare mo-  
ment slip from his grasp, what should  
we common mortals not resort to to  
save the precious moments?  
The fact is, most people manage,

somehow, to make time for the thing  
which lies nearest their hearts, and  
there are very few of us who lead  
such busy lives that we cannot spend,  
systematically, at least a few min-  
utes, half an hour, or an hour, out  
of twenty-four, for the mind's improve-  
ment. Even half an hour a day, sys-  
tematically and faithfully devoted to  
study, will do wonders in a few years.

Every young person should start out  
with a determination to invest just as  
just as much as possible in himself.  
This self-improvement is the best in-  
surance over make, for no panic, bank-  
ruptcy or failure can destroy it.

Every good book you read, every line  
of poetry you treasure up, every con-  
scientious visit to an art gallery or  
museum you make, every glimpse of  
beauty, art, or nature you get, will  
add just so much to your personal  
value and will be worth more to you  
than silver or gold.

Gladstone said, "Believe me when I  
tell you that the thrill of time will pay  
you in after life with a usury of profit  
beyond your most sanguine dreams,  
and that waste of it will make you  
divulge alike in intellectual and moral  
stature beyond your darkest reckon-  
ing."

Scarcely anything else seems so  
positively wicked as waste of time. If  
you lose money you may be able to re-  
store it; if you lose friends, you may  
get others, but lost time can never  
be restored.—Success.

### NEVER—FOR BOYS.

Never make fun of old age; no mat-  
ter how decrepit, or unfortunate, or  
evil it may be. God's hand rests lov-  
ingly on the aged head.

Never use intoxicating liquors as a  
booster. You must never become a  
drunkard, but beer, wine and whis-  
key will do you no good and may  
wreck your life. Better be on the  
safe side. Make your influence count  
for sobriety.

Never make sport of one of those  
miserable creatures—a drunken man  
or woman. They are wrecks; but  
God alone knows the stress of the  
storm, which drove them upon the  
breakers. Weep, rather than laugh.

Never tell or listen to the telling of  
fifth stories. Cleanliness in words  
and acts is the sign manual of a true  
gentleman. You cannot handle them  
without becoming fouled.

Never cheat or be unfair in your  
play. Cheating is contemptible any-  
where at any age. Your play should  
strengthen, not weaken your char-  
acter.

Never call anybody bad names, no  
matter what anybody calls you. You  
cannot throw mud and keep your own  
hands clean.

Never be cruel. You have no right  
to hurt a fly needlessly. Cruelty is  
the trait of a bully; kindness is the  
mark of a gentleman.

Never lie. Even white lies leave a  
black spot on the character. What is  
your opinion of a liar? Do you  
wish other people to have a like opin-  
ion of yourself?

Never make fun of a companion be-  
cause of a misfortune he could not  
help.

Never hesitate to say no, when asked  
to do a thing. It will often require  
courage the best kind of courage,  
moral courage, but say no so distinct-  
ly that no one can possibly understand  
you to mean yes.

Never quarrel. When your tongue  
gets unruly, lock it in if need be, bite  
it. Never suffer it to advertise your  
ill temper.

Never make comrades of boys who  
are continually doing and saying evil  
things. A boy as well as a man, is  
known by the company he keeps.

Never be unkind to your mother and  
father. When they are dead and you  
have children of your own, you will  
discover that even though you did your  
best, you were able to make only a  
part payment of the debt owed them.  
The balance you must pay over to  
your own children.

Never treat other boys' sisters bet-  
ter than you do your own.

Never fancy you know more when  
fifteen years old than your father and  
mother have learned in all the years  
of their lives. Wisdom is not given to  
babes.

—St. Joseph's Journal.

### HOW THE MOLE TUNNELS.

Now place the wriggling and restive  
little creature upon the ground, on a  
spot where the ground is not unrea-  
sonably hard, so that he may have a  
fair chance for disappearing, and see  
what he will do.

The instant he touches the earth  
down goes his nose, feeling nervously  
here and there for a place to start  
his drill. In about one second he has  
found a suitable spot. His nose  
sinks into the soil as if it were a  
beak, with a half boring and half  
pushing motion, and in an instant his  
your mole's head is buried from view.  
Now watch sharply, or he will be out  
of sight before you see how he does it.  
Up comes his powerful right foot, slid-  
ing close along the side of his head,  
straight forward, edgewise to the end

## F. ROSAR, UNDERTAKER.

240 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

## McCabe & Co.

Undertakers and Embalmers

222 Queen St. East

Tel. 2838. TORONTO.

Open Night and Day.

## J. YOUNG.

THE LEADING

Undertaker & Embalmer

859 YONGE STREET.

TELEPHONE 674.

## MONUMENTS

Finest work and best designs at low  
est prices in Granite and Marble  
Monuments. We are the largest  
Manufacturers in the Dominion.

McIntosh Granite and Marble Co.

1110 & 1121 YONGE ST.

(Terminal Yonge St. Car Route.)

Telephone 4249. TORONTO.

of his nose. His five-pointed chisel  
cut the earth vertically until it  
reaches as far forward as his short  
reach will let it go; then, with a  
quick motion, he prys the earth aside  
from his nose and so makes quite  
an opening. Instantly his left foot  
does the same thing on the other side,  
and meanwhile the gleam-pointed nose  
has gone right on boring. In five sec-  
onds, by the watch, his body is entirely  
out of sight and only his funny little  
tail can be seen. In three minutes he  
will tunnel a foot, if he is at all in a  
hurry to get on in the world.

### HINDERED IN PRAYER.

No man in the community was more  
respected than Elder Goodman. He  
was foremost in every good word and  
work, and exceedingly eloquent in ex-  
hortation. No devotional exercises  
were infused with so much life as those  
he led; so well was this recognized  
that he was always called upon for  
that duty. He was once attending a  
conference and had passed the night  
at the house of a worthy brother. At  
family worship, the next morning the  
elder was naturally called upon to of-  
fer prayer. This he was doing with  
his usual fervor, when the door sprang  
slightly ajar and in walked "Tabby,"  
the family cat.

Tabby was at once a very large cat  
and a badly spoiled and self-willed  
cat; she ruled the household with a  
rod of iron. Among her prerogatives  
was a certain comfortable and capa-  
cious rocker, which she had long since  
pre-empted. She would never occupy  
any other chair, nor permit any one  
else in her presence to occupy this one.

Unfortunately, Elder Goodman had  
this chair. Tabby eyed the kneeling  
figure for a moment, and then with  
an easy bound landed firmly in the  
middle of his back. The elder, taken  
wholly by surprise, and not knowing  
the nature of this sudden assault, hesi-  
tated and stammered for a moment,  
and then, deeply ashamed that any-  
thing should interfere with his duties  
at such a time, he went on with  
steady and determined accents.

Tabby, finding herself disappointed  
in the hope of immediate evacuation,  
began to reconnoitre, walking slowly  
and impressively up and down the  
good man's back, poking her whiskered  
nose into his neck, and sniffing with  
great deliberation just behind his  
ears.

The two boys of the family, out of  
the corners of their eyes, were watch-  
ing the whole tableau and biting  
their tongues hard to save the family  
reputation. But their father, with  
eyes properly and tightly closed, saw  
nothing.

Elder Goodman's prayers were al-  
ways full and comprehensive; to hur-  
ry or abbreviate them would have  
sounded sacrilege in his eyes, no mat-  
ter with what hindrances he might  
meet, and he was determined not to  
resort to such a course now. But  
when Tabby finally settled down  
across his shoulders and began vigor-  
ously purring down the most suscep-  
tible part of his neck, even the good  
elder realized that a crisis had been  
reached, and, coming to an abrupt  
stop, he exclaimed to his startled wife:

"Brother G., if I'm going to read  
any longer the throne of grace, I  
must have that cat removed."

Suffer No More.—There are thousands  
who live miserable lives because dyspepsia  
dulls the faculties and shadows existence  
with the cloud of depression. One way to  
dispel the vapors that beset the victims of  
this disorder is a course of "Pamela's  
Vegetable Pills," which are among the best  
vegetable pills known, being easy to take to  
and are most efficacious in their action. A  
trial of them will prove this.