

SOME COMFORTS OF HOME.

INCIDENTS OF A START MADE AT KEEPING HOUSE.

Pleasures and Troubles of the Husband and the Wife After the House Had Been Settled in Order—Problems Encountered—Experiences in Search for Dinner.

(N. Y. Sun.)

The woman who would go housekeeping declared at the outset that she would not move into her new home until it had all been set in complete order.

"I want to get it all ready for you," she explained to her husband. "Then, when we do get into it at last, everything will move along smoothly and you won't be bothered a bit. I do so want to keep you from being bothered at the start, because if you began with a bad impression of housekeeping, you'd never get over it."

So there began a period when she started out in the morning cheerful and bright and bustling and came home in the evening tired and gloomy and bed-regged. Her husband remonstrated with her in vain.

"You oughtn't to work so hard," he would say. "You ought to let me try and help you."

She rejected all such suggestions sadly, but bravely and firmly. "No," she would reply earnestly, as she described how she had tacked down a piece of carpet in the attic that day, or cleaned out the ice box. "This is my work, and I intend to show you that I can do my share. I am going to make you a comfortable home." And with fresh courage she would start out the next morning with the determination of putting the linen closet in order.

All things have come to an end in time. Thus it happened that one evening she announced to her husband that the house had been settled, and that on the following day when he went home from business it was to his new dwelling that he was to go. The sight of the new house, full of coziness and warmth and subdued lights and comfort, pleased him mightily.

"Ah!" he exclaimed as he tossed his overcoat on a chair in the hall and jammed his hat on a hook of the hat rack. "This is real living at last! How kind it was of you my dear, to do all the work of fixing up the house yourself and reserve for me this delightful surprise!"

A patient, weary smile succeeded the bright look which his wife had come forward to greet him.

"It was my fault; I ought to have told you," she said, as she took the overcoat up from the chair and the hat off the hook of the hat rack. "See the nice nails I have driven for you here in this closet. I put them there on purpose for you to hang your coat and hat on."

"You are too good; you think too much of me," returned her husband. "It was quite unnecessary. The hall would have done quite as well. You take entirely too much trouble for me."

"The trouble is nothing," the wife replied softly. "I do not mind taking trouble for you; and then," she added, examining anxiously the leather seat of the hall chair on which the coat had rested and the bronze hook on which the hat had hung, "and then, the furniture will be much less likely to be damaged if you don't put your hat and coat on them, and you will like that so much better, won't you, dear?"

"Huh!" said the husband. "Then there's no place for me to sit down?"

"Poor boy, you can have my place," said his wife, indulgently. "But you were speaking of dinner. You must be tired and hungry after your work, and so you will like to see the dining room, won't you?"

"Yes," said the husband, "I've a ferocious appetite tonight, and dinner's late, isn't it?"

"It's all ready," she explained, "but I want to light the room up before you come in, so that it will all burst upon you at once."

plied the husband in a tone full of conviction. "But it is such a nice pocketbook," she rejoined with symptoms of doubts returning as she turned it over and over. "Yes," he retorted with all the determination he could muster, "and it's just as nice in its present condition as it would be if its condition were different."

The wife laid down the pocketbook with a low, happy sigh of relief. "I'm so glad to hear you say so," she said. "I thought it would be the best way, too, but I wanted to be economical, and you know the pocketbook will cost so much more than the hat."

"The pocketbook?" asked the husband, perplexed. "Yes," was the reply. "You see it has to be mounted in silver, and the skin costs so much."

"Well, what has that to do with it?" he demanded. "Do with it?" she replied. "Why, a pocketbook to match my new dress."

"I don't understand," he murmured feebly. "How strange," returned the wife. "It's simple enough. I asked you whether I had better get a dress to match my hat or one to match my pocketbook. You said to get one to match the hat, and so now I have to get a pocketbook to go with the dress, don't I?"

The husband looked around the room, hesitated, and finally advanced to the nearest chair. His wife followed him with her eyes, first questioning and then with a growing alarm.

"Oh! oh!" she exclaimed, as after some indecision he manifested an intention of sitting down on the chair. "What do you mean to do?"

He stopped short in the act and looked at her. She hurried up to the chair and removed it firmly out of his reach.

"You must promise me never, never to attempt to do such a thing again," she said gravely, "unless you wish to ruin my peace of mind."

"But I wanted to sit down," said the husband blankly. "I felt the need of it."

The wife considered one chair after another, and then a light broke upon her.

"I knew it," she said sorrowfully, "and yet I tried so hard to avoid it. It kept me awake—that thought that I would forget something."

"What's wrong?" her husband asked. "I've forgotten the chairs," returned his wife, looking thoughtfully about the room.

"Forgotten the chairs?" exclaimed her husband in amazement. "Why there are so many chairs here now that I can't walk across the room without stumbling?"

"Yes," was the reply, given with a gentle, uncomplaining smile, "but don't you see that every one of them has a seat or a cushion on it, and you know, dear, that you must never even think of sitting down on a chair decorated so. It's bad enough to have company use them," she added with a sigh as she gave a caressing touch to a pink satin bow tied on the back of a bony gilt chair; "but people do talk so if you seem care of your furniture."

"Huh!" said the husband. "Then there's no place for me to sit down?"

Best for Wash Day USE SURPRISE SOAP. Its remarkable and cleansing properties make SURPRISE most economical and Best for Every Day.

these provisions in case of a blizzard, when we couldn't get out to buy anything. "They'd be pretty good things to eat now," he interjected.

"Oh, I do so wish a blizzard would come this winter!" she sighed. "Don't you think we will have one?"

"I think," he replied, "that I could supply a very fair imitation of one if I had only something to set it to work upon."

"Now, tell me the truth," she said earnestly. "Don't you think that housekeeping is perfectly grand?"

"Yes," he returned; but I want dinner. "Oh, dinner," repeated the wife suddenly coming down from the clouds.

"You haven't forgotten about it, have you?" he demanded in an alien language.

"Oh, no," she replied. "I have some nice tea and some toast and some line cake. That'll be enough, won't it, for the first night? You know I hadn't much time, and then I really couldn't bring myself to take anything out of my store room, it looks so beautiful now."

The husband groaned and ate.

IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH. THE CONDITION OF MANY YOUNG GIRLS IN CANADA. PALE FACES AND BLOODLESS LIPS—GIVEN TO HEADACHES—EXTREME WEAKNESS, HEART PALPITATION AND OTHER DISTRESSING SYMPTOMS—THE MEANS OF CURE READILY AT HAND.

From the Leamington Post. The attention of the Post has lately been frequently called to a remarkable cure in the case of a young girl living within a few miles of this town, whose life was despaired of, but who, as completely cured in a short space of time by the most wonderful of all remedies, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Since reading in a most every issue of the Post of the cures effected by the use of this medicine, we felt it to be a duty we owed to investigate this case which has so urgently been brought to our notice, and we are sure the interview will be read with interest by the thousands of young girls all over Canada, as well as by the parents of such interesting patients.

The young lady in question is not anxious for notoriety, but is willing to make her case known in order that others who are similarly afflicted may have an opportunity of being equally benefited.

The symptoms in her disease differed in no way from those affecting thousands of young girls about her age. She was suffering from extreme weakness, caused by an impoverished condition of the blood, and her chances of life seemed to grow less every day.

The best and brightest fade away as well as others, but when we see a young girl of sixteen years, who should be in the best of health, with cheeks aglow with the rosy flush of youth and eyes bright and flashing with the opposite with sallow cheeks, bloodless lips, listless in every motion, despondent, despairing of life with no expectation or hope of regaining health, and with only one wish left, that of complete rest physical and mental, we think it one of the saddest of sights.

Best for Wash Day USE SURPRISE SOAP. Its remarkable and cleansing properties make SURPRISE most economical and Best for Every Day.

FACTS! - FACTS! - THE - "BUFFALO" HOT WATER HEATER. MANUFACTURED BY H. R. IVES & CO. Was Awarded MEDAL and DIPLOMA of Highest Merit at the World's Exposition, Chicago. READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL.

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL INSURANCE CO. OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND. Assets Exceed \$1,783,487.83. Fortv Million Dollars. MONTREAL OFFICE, 117 St. Francois Xavier St. WALTER KAVANAGH, Chief Agent.

more critical than their parents imagine. Their complexion is pale and waxy in appearance, troubled with heart palpitation, headaches, shortness of breath on the slightest exercise, faintness and other distressing symptoms which invariably lead to a premature grave unless prompt steps are taken to bring about a natural condition of health.

Education. THE MONTREAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. 938 BUCHANAN ST., near Mountain. MR. C. E. SEIFERT, DIRECTOR.

SHORTHAND INSTITUTE. English and Business Training School, ESTABLISHED 1888. 110 Mansfield Street, Montreal. PRINCIPAL - MRS. BULLOCK.

Montreal College. Cor. Victoria Square and Craig Street. ESTABLISHED 1864. This College is the largest, best equipped and most thorough Commercial College in Canada.

J. D. DAVIS, Principal, Montreal Business College, Montreal, Canada. Canadian Royal = Art Union. (Incorporated by Letters-Patent Feb. 14, 1894.) 238 & 240 St. James Street.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Binding \$2.00, Col. Maple \$2.50, Tamarac \$3.00, etc. W. H. BAKER, Richmond Square, Tel. 8358.

THE IDEAL DAIRY COW. Dairyman Gould, in a recent lecture, gave this description of the "cow for him." "The ideal cow," he said, "is not large; she weighs about 1000 pounds; she is something like a race horse, for speed in the horse and milk in the cow are allied. Beef in a horse and beef in a cow mean strength always. It is a question of nerve power, and that is something food will not produce, only maintain. For the typical dairy cow you must have race horse type, bony and muscular, whether she be a Holstein, a Jersey or whatever she may be. You will find her with bony head and strong jaw, long between the eyes and nose, with broad muzzle. She should have a very bright, protruding eye—I want a cow I can hang my hat on her eye. Why? Simply on account of her brain power. It means strong nerve force, and that means action later on. I want a thin neck and retreating brisket. Th lines above and below must not be straight, or she will steal from you; I want her slightly depressed behind the shoulders, with sharp chine; I don't want too straight a back bone. She must have large organs of reproduction—you don't want a cow with a straight back; I want her wedge shaped. I want two wedges, large in rear and large heart girth, i.e., wide between forward legs, sharp on shoulder. This gives me large heart action and the strong arterial circulation I want. Then last, but by no means least, she must have a good udder, for one half the value of the cow is in her udder. She should have a long udder from front to rear. Then she must have a good handle on each corner of her udder. And why? Because if she gives two pails of milk a day it is a matter of some labor to milk her."

Business Cards. P. A. MILLOY, MANUFACTURER OF GINGER ALE, GINGER POP, GINGER BEER, CREAM SODA, PLAIN SODA, CIDERINE. Sole Agent for Plantagenet Waters. 119, 121 ST. ANDRE ST. TELEPHONE 0978.

M. HICKS & CO., AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. 1821 & 1823 Notre Dame St. MONTREAL. Sales of Household Furniture, Farm Stock, Real Estate, Damaged Goods and General Merchandise respectfully solicited. Advances made on Consignments. Charges moderate and returns prompt.

C. O'BRIEN, Plain and Decorative Painter. Whitewashing and Tinting. All orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate. Residence 645 Dorchester St. East of Henry. Office 647 MONTREAL.

Professional Cards. M. J. DOHERTY, Accountant and Commissioner. INSURANCE AND GENERAL AGENT. Money to Lend! No. 8, FOURTH FLOOR. SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS.

O. A. McDONNELL, ACCOUNTANT AND TRUSTEE. 180 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Personal supervision given to all business. Rents Collected, Estates administered, and Book audited.

R. WILSON SMITH, Investment Broker, Government, Municipal and Railway Securities Bought and Sold. First Class Securities, suitable for Trust Funds, always on hand. 1724 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

BRODIE & HAVIE'S Self-Raising Flour. IS THE BEST and the ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and that they get it. All others are imitations.