

HOME INTERESTS

Conducted by HELENE

If Catholic lands and Catholic homes to-day are beautiful in their simplicity of virtue...

numbness, ascending paralysis, cramps, varicose veins and other evils. The reason is simple...

HOW TO CLEAN MATTING.

To clean matting it should be first swept thoroughly with a stiff broom, following the grain of the straw...

An old lady, Mrs. Mary Ann Cooper, has just been discovered at Southgate, in England...

HOW TO CLEANSE THINGS WITH POTATO.

Raw potato juice is a first rate cleanser. It will remove stains from the hands, from woollen materials and dirt from oil paintings...

DOES AN EDUCATION PAY.

Does it pay an acorn to become an oak? Does it pay to escape being a rich ignoramus? Does it pay to fit oneself for a superior position?

COSTLY FRENCH BELL RUINED.

When about to be hoisted to the campanile of the Church of the Sacre Coeur at Montmartre, it was discovered that the famous 'Savoysarde' which cost £80,000, subscribed by the Roman Catholics of Savoy...

MATHMATICAL.

The Rev. L. W. Mulhane, a visiting member of the Columbus Diocesan Parochial School Board, is telling the pupils of the schools he visits this good one: 'The class in arithmetic was up for review. They were the little ones, and had only just begun to understand the rules of addition and subtraction...

FUNNY SAYINGS.

'My wife, mum.' 'Why, how is that?' 'Well, you see, mum, I got her three good jobs, and blessed if she didn't lose them all.'

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Like a hoos show, toe forward. If you want me to be more particular, I shall have to come that.' 'Exchange.

Senator Dandurand, at the St. Jean Baptiste gathering the other evening, gave the students some sharp prods. 'To possess worth, one must acquire it,' he said...

AN EPITAPH FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

In a few years we shall read epitaphs like this: Here Lies John Pittsburg Skibo Smith, Who Was Born in a Carnegie Town, Educated in a Carnegie Institute, Studied in a Carnegie Library...

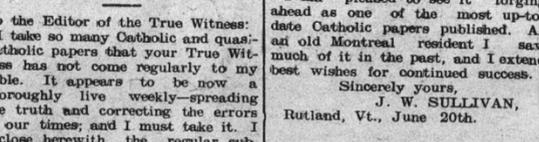
Its Power Grows With Age.

How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was first put upon the market? Yet it remains, doing more good to humanity than many a preparation more highly vaunted and extending its virtues wider and wider...

A GOOD DESCRIPTION.

John S. Sargent, the noted painter, was saying that the late Doctor Evans, the American dentist, of Paris, had once shown him all his curios. 'Among these curios,' said Mr. Sargent, 'there was a letter that amused me greatly. Doctor Evans had received the letter in his youth...

Three little things which all agree.



The kettle the teapot & BLUE RIBBON TEA.

The True Witness Appreciated.

The old 'True Witness' seems to have a lot of vigor in it yet. I am pleased to see it forging ahead as one of the most up-to-date Catholic papers published. As an old Montreal resident I saw much of it in the past, and I extend best wishes for continued success.

Nervous Indigestion.

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

'I suffered so much from nervous dyspepsia that I feared I would become insane,' says Mrs. Alfred Austin, of Varnay, Ont. 'For months,' says Mrs. Austin, 'I was prostrated with this trouble. I got so bad I could not eat a mouthful of food without it nearly choking me. I was afflicted with such terrible feelings of dizziness and nausea, that I had to leave the table sometimes with just two or three mouthfuls of food for a meal. My nerves were all unstrung and I grew so weak that I could not even sweep the floor. In fact, my nerves affected me to such an extent that I feared to be left alone. I could not sleep at night, and used to lie awake until I feared my reason would leave me. I was taking medicine constantly, but it did not do me a bit of good. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on a former occasion with good results, and at last I determined to try them again. I can say nothing better than that these pills have been a blessing to me, as they have made me a well woman. Every trace of the indigestion is gone, and my nerves are as strong and sound as they were in girlhood. Now I can eat anything that is on the table, and I get sound refreshing sleep at night. All this I owe to the faithful use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I shall never cease to praise.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill the veins with new rich red blood. That is why they strengthen the nerves and every organ of the body. That is why they cure all troubles due to bad blood or weak shattered nerves, such as anæmia, with its grinding, wearing backaches, headaches, and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, heart palpitation, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney troubles, and those special ailments that render the lives of so many women and growing girls a burden. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE POET'S CORNER

A NIGHT IN JUNE.

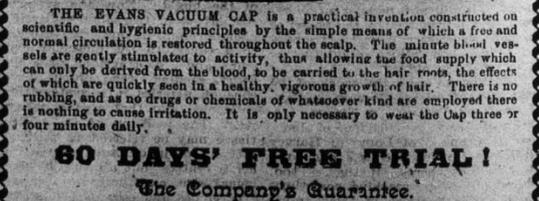
Rich is the scent of clover in the air, And from the woodbine, moonlight and the dew Draw finer essence than the daylight knew; Low murmure, and an incense everywhere! Who spoke? Ah! surely in the garden there A subtle sound came from the purple crew That mount wistaria masts, and there's a clue Of some strange meaning in the rose-scent rare; Silence itself has voice in these June nights— Who spoke? Why, all the air is full of speech. Of God's own choir, all singing various parts; Be quiet and listen: hear—the very lights In yonder town, the waving of the beach, The maples' shades—cry of the Heart of hearts!

This sweetness and this silence fill my soul With longing and dull pain, that seem to break Some cord within my heart, and sudden take Life out of life; and then there sounds the roll Of wheels upon the road, the distant toll Of bells within the town: these rude things make Life wake to life; and all the long-ings shake Their airy wings—swift fly the pain and dole. Again the silence and the mute sounds sweet Begin their speaking; I alone am still What are you singing, O you starry flowers Upon the jasmine?—'Void and incomplete.' And you clematis?—'Void the joys that fill The heart of love until His heart is ours.'

Love led the way with roses and the roses, whispering, said; 'With our petals we will paint her lips and cheeks a blushing red; We will keep her like the lily, keep her heart as pure and white As the dew sent down from heaven through the shadows of the night.' And her cheeks, they found the color of the blossoms, rich and fair, And the dew drops round her heart—the day love led the way with care.

Love led the way with roses and she laid them at my feet; Till her arms were empty, lonely, with no smiles for me to greet. The blossoms took the blushes that were mirrored in her face. And left her with the whiteness of the lily in their place. Love led the way with roses—and the way was sweet we pressed— So love must sleep with roses—sleep with white ones on her breast!—Will F. Griffin, in Milwaukee Sentinel.

Remarkable Invention FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR



THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane-Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world...

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO., LTD., Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

LUBY'S advertisement for restoring gray hair to its natural color and beauty for cleaning the skin and curing dandruff.

THE WAY OF A B... advertisement featuring a picture of a woman and text about a mother's love and a coyote fighter.

HER W... advertisement by the author of 'Dolly's C...'

Remarkable Invention FOR THE CULTURE OF HAIR advertisement with detailed text and a portrait of a man.