

## HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

## SINGERS' DIETS

I once knew an impresario, who was also a Jew. He was behind any number of lyrical theatres, from Stockholm to Sydney, cafe-concerts, music halls, and other places where singing was the attraction. He held carnivorous feeding in horror, and told me that he never lost his time seeking for fine voices in countries where a fish or meat died prevailed. The most fish-eating Italians—those of Naples and Genoa—have often among them sweet singers. The most meat-eating part of Great Britain—England—is also a voiceless country. Though the singing is so fearful in the Scotch kirk, my friend found some divine songsters south of the Grampians, and a greater number in the Highlands. He often heard common Irish women "lilt" and sing like nightingales, but never in the towns. Sweden was a country of grain. Norway was not. Too much flesh was eaten there. Vocal capacity disappeared in musical families who got rich. They ate too much meat. The vocal birds are eaters of grain, fruit and vegetables. No carnivorous one can ever sing a song. It creaks, has a bad liver, and is generally melancholy.

## LITTLE JOHNNY'S ADVICE.

Johnny, a bright boy of six years while being dressed for school, observing his little overcoat much the worse for wear and very much repaired, turned quickly to his mother and asked, "Ma, is pa rich?" "Yes—very rich, Johnny; he is worth two millions and a half." "What in, ma?" "Oh, he values you at one million, me at one million, and baby at half a million." Johnny, after thinking a moment: "Ma, tell pa to sell the baby and puy us some clothes."

## SOMETHING OF A KITCHEN.

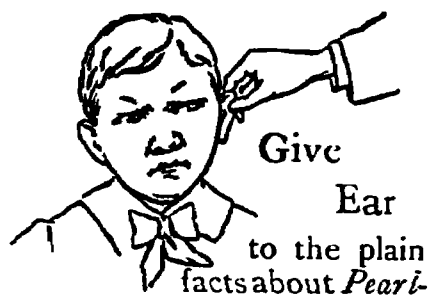
Housewives will be interested to hear that at the Columbian Exposition the kitchen which is to be erected by the company which has gained the restaurant concession at the fair will be the largest concern of its kind in the world. Every day there will be crooked in it food enough to supply from 70,000 to 100,000 people. The latest and most approved forms of culinary apparatus in every shape and design will be used, and this giant cuisine promises to be one of the most interesting sights of the exposition, though only a privileged few will ever see it in its entirety.

## SAINTS OF THE MONTH.

By the Editor of the Catholic School and Home Magazine.

ST. VINCENT FERRER, C., April 5, b. 1357, d. 1419. This saint is called the "Angel of the Judgment" because, called as he was to preach the word of God his constant appeal was to the judgment of God which he proclaimed as high to the people. His early childhood was passed in a home where his christian parents gave illustrious example of the highest virtue. He had a most intense devotion to the Passion of Christ and from his early youth he fasted rigorously every Wednesday and Friday. Imitating his pious parents, he was remarkable for his charity to the poor. With his studies completed, at 17 years of age he entered the Religion and became a Dominican and so eminent did he become as a scholar, that in 1388 he received the doctor's cap from the hands of the Papal legate, who afterwards as Pope Benedict XII. offered him the highest Church honors, all of which he declined, simply asking to be appointed as missionary apostolic, which was done in 1398. For 21 years he went from place to place, throughout Europe, in Spain, Italy, England, Ireland, Scotland, and so powerful was his word that tens of thousands were converted to God, Jews, Mahometans, heretics, schismatics, bad Catholics all came under the influence of his example, and as an Angel of God he was recognized everywhere. It is said that he had the gift of tongues for although preaching in Spanish he was understood in all tongues. In his illness he had the Passion of Christ read to him and on Wednesday in Passion Week, April 5, 1419, he died. He was one of the great saints of the Dominicans.

ST. PAUL OF THE CROSS, C., April 28, b. 1694, d. 1775. Born in Geneva in 1694, St. Paul was led in early youth, like St. Vincent Ferrier, to a great devotion to the Passion of Jesus Christ. His life was



to the plain facts about *Pearline*, and then give *Pearline* a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with *Pearline*. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later.

Beware of imitations. 237 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

filled with trials which made him feel that his only consolation was in his Saviour's love. In a desire for penance he enlisted in the Crusade, but God warned him that his life was needed for great work in the Church and that he was called to found an Order which would promote devotion to the Sacred Passion. While a layman he preached the Passion and then at the command of his bishop began the foundation of the Order which bears the name of Passionists. He met with a rebuff. All his early companions abandoned him and even the Pope refused to see him. He still kept on placing his trust in God, who called him, and his perseverance and virtue were finally rewarded and his Constitutions approved in 1741. His first house was built on the very spot which the Blessed Virgin had pointed. He loved nature because it spoke to him of the love of God, and it is said that he felt from flower and grass a constant reproach for his ingratitude.

ST. MICHAELIS, V., April 10, 1300. She is one of the patron saints of the devotion of the Sacred Heart, and as such calls for our veneration. She was the sister of St. Gertrude and cousin of the Emperor Fred. 2d. She entered a convent when but seven years of age and spent her life in the practice of virtue so that she was regarded as a copy of our Blessed Virgin Mary. She was especially devoted to the passion and the Sacred Heart of Jesus. She was abbess of Diessen where she died in 1300.—"She anointed all the afflicted with the sweet ointment of her pity, her compassion and her sympathy."

## A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

How can I tell her?  
By her cellar,  
Cleanly shelves and white walls,  
I can guess her  
By her dresser,  
By the back staircase and halls,  
And with pleasure  
Take her measure  
By the way she keeps her brooms,  
Or by peeping  
At the "keeping"  
Of her back and unseen rooms:  
By her kitchen's air of neatness  
And its general completeness  
Where in cleanliness and sweetness  
The rose of order blooms.

The getting it down is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good.

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The Makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy says: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is more likely to cure you. Cost only 50 cents.

## IRISH PARLIAMENTARY FUND.

The following Subscriptions are from Mt. Patrick, Ontario.

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## Longfellow's First Poem.

When the great poet was nine years old his master wanted him to write a composition. Little Harrey, like all children, shrank from the undertaking. His master said:

"You can write words, can you not?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then you can put words together?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then," said the master, "you can take your slate and go out behind the school-house, and there you can find something to write about, and then you can tell what it is for, and what is to be done with it, and that will be a composition."

Henry took his slate and went out. He went behind Mr. Finney's barn, which changed to be near by, and seeing a fine turnip growing up, he thought he knew what that was, what it was for, and what would be done with it.

A half hour had been allowed to Henry for his first undertaking in writing compositions. In a half hour he carried in his work, all accomplished, and the master is said to have been affected almost to tears when he saw what little Henry had done in that short time.

## MR. FINNEY'S TURNIP.

Mr. Finney had a turnip,

And it grew, and it grew;

And it grew behind the barn,

And the turnip did no harm.

And it grew, and it grew,

Till it could grow no taller;

Then Mr. Finney took it up

And put it in the cellar.

There it lay, there it lay,

Till it began to rot;

When his daughter Susie washed it,

And she put it in the pot.

Then she boiled it, and boiled it,

And she put it in the pot.

Then she boiled it, and boiled it,

As long as she was able;

Then his daughter Lizzie took it,

And she put it on the table.

Mr. Finney and his wife,

Both sat down to sup;

And they ate, and they ate,

Till they ate his turnip up!

## To Get at the Fact,

Regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla, ask the people who take his medicine, or read the testimonials often published in this paper. They will certainly convince you that Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses unequalled merit, and that HOOD'S CURES.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

YANKEE CURIOSITY.—Mr. Depew, at the New England dinner in New York, called Yankee curiosity a social irritant and a national blessing. He said: "They have questioned me as to my birth and genealogy, religion and politics, assets and debts, and income and expenses, where I intend to die and expect to be buried, and the style of monument I have selected for my grave. When Chief Justice Coleridge of England was here, I took him up to New Haven in a private car to visit Yale. A typical Connecticut man jumped on the car in the New Haven depot, and I said, 'My friend, this car is private.' 'Oh, said he—'funeral?' 'No,' I answered. 'Wedding?' 'No.' 'Excursion?' 'No.' 'Well then, would you mind telling me what is it here for?' I explained, and pointed out the Chief Justice. 'Fine-looking man,' he said; 'got a good head. By-the-way, what might his salary be?'"

## CAN YOU THINK?

Can you think of a worse disease than dyspepsia, it punishes its victim in gloom and despondency, makes him a burden to himself and others, and causes constipation and bad blood. Yet Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia or indigestion, and has done so in thousands of cases.

Irate Father: Young man! I am astonished, sir, that you should seek to marry my daughter on so short an acquaintance. You are almost a stranger to her. Stubbs firmly: Well, we're both in the same boat, as far as that goes. She's almost a stranger to me, too.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tried its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, in writing this paper, W. A. NOYES, 220 Power Block, Rochester, N.Y. (12-18-90)