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OPPORTUNITY rge profits assured; on to capitalist with housand dollars; full-ted. The Big Cities Limited, 6 College-

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E. J.P., ISSUER

SES ISSUED. R. M. pronto and Adelaide. S.ISSUER OF MAK-Victoria-street. Even-No witnesses.

ON SKYLIGHTS,

Are You Going to London, England, This Summer?

Toronto's Great Fire

completely destroyed the records of several business houses.

Wise business men now keep duplicate Balance Sheets and other valuable papers in Safety Deposit

NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, LIMITED 18-22 KING STREET EAST.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE OULD APPLE WOMAN.

Wid her basket of apples comes Norah Mc-Hugh, Wid her candles an' cak's an' wan thing

an' another
But the best thing she brings to commind her to you
Is the smile in her eyes that no throuble An' the wit that's at home in the tip of

Nora was young, re is little complaint you'd be carin'

well, I mind, on a day, I complained of a That I found in an apple, near bitten in "But suppose ye had bit it, an' where'd be the harm?

For, shure, this isn't Friday," said Nora McHugh.

O! Nora McHugh, you've the blarneyin' Where is the anger could drame o' resistin'

Faix, we'll be sp'llin' you.
Blind to the gulle in you.
While there's a smile in you.
Nora McHugh.

steerage— An' she lengued of her ancistry, Norman an' Dane.
An' the like furrin ancients that's thought

'Tis mesel' can go back a bit further than you, in me you perceive a descindant of The first apple woman," said Nora Mc-

O! Nora McHugh, sich owdacions frivolity! How can you dare to be jokin' the quality?

THE WORLD PATTERN DEPARTMENT



1877-Ladies' Tucked Jumper. Closed at Back with Micado Sleeves.
Paris Pattern No. 1877. All Seams Allowed.

The jumper waist is exceedingly popular in all sorts of pretty stuffs. The is to note with a line of colored cotton is to note with a line of colored cotton. pretty summer foulards. The pattern is in five sizes—32 to 40 inches bust measure. For 36 bust, the jumper requires 2 5-8 yards of material wide, or 1 3-4 yards 36 inches wide, or 1 12 yards 42 inches wide. As stated, 1 1 4 yards of velvet ribbon.

The pattern is in five sizes—32 to 40 ing is undertaken at the laundry, which in reality, should be done at home, and however agreeable a method this may prove to customers, it makes the labors of the laundry mender unduly oner-out.

Provide your own hamper which will illustrated, 1 1 4 yards of velvet ribbon trim sleeves.
Price of pattern 10 cents.

Pattern Department

Toronto World

end the above pattern to

ADDRESS... Size Wanted-(Cive age of Child's or Miss' pattern.)

Still, we'll be sp'liln' you, Still, we'll be spillin you,
Eind to the gulle in you,
Wune there's a smile in you,
Nora McHugh.

-T.A. Daly, in Catholic Standard and Times.

THE REASONABLE HOPE.

Experience and observation whisper that Nature never wastes any treasure; that she gathers up all fragments, her tongne
Has a freshness unknown to her candy and tha in her texture of go.d and threads are broken and no threads are dropped. Following some unseen leader. threads are dropped. Following some unseen leader, everything is climbing up and marching on. The very things that seem wasteful, when a little time has passed, are found to be salvatory. The roseleaf that falls to-day lends a richer red to the morrow's petals. The richer red to the morrow's petals. The foliage that falls from this year's oak makes next year's leaf hold a finer luster. The sand slabs still preserve the track of the bird. The air is a whispering gallery, on which thoughts are written upon an imperishable scroll. When the householder builds a mansion, he stores it with art treasures.

he stores it with art treasures, with objects of use and beauty, that loved ones may enjoy and use and hand of from generation to generation and century to century. And think you on from generation to generation and century to century. And think you that God builds the house of man's ft was Mistress De Vere, that's so proud of her name,

Fell to boastin' wan day of her kin in the peerage—
Tho there's some o' thim sam', years aco whin they came
To this glorious land, was confint wid the steerage—

To this glorious land, was confint wid the steerage—

To this glorious land, was confint wid the steerage—

To this glorious land, was confint wid the steerage—

To this glorious land, was confint wid the steerage—

To this glorious land, was confint wid the steerage—

The steerage—

The steerage of a thousand artist ancestors, only to pull it down in foodish doubter!—Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis in The Delineator for April. and makes it beautiful with the

HOUSEHOLD LINEN

All articles should be legibly marked "Now, I hope," said ould Nora, "ye'll not think me vain.

Fur it's little I care fur ancistry mesel; But wild all o' your pedigree, ma'am, I believe on account of frequent similarity, but also because they tempt the sorter to trust to them in place of a proper mark It is astonishing how seldom a batch of family work is completely marked. Names should not only be marked plainly, but in such a position that they can be readily seen when the article is folded. Otherwise carefully ironed work is liable to become tumbled ironed work is liable to become tumbled

in the search. Many people mark their belongings in unexpected places, such, for instance, as the centre of a handkerchief, never, apparently, having realized that pack-ers are far too busy to enjoy a game of

All socks and stockings should be turned wrong side out. This is the way in which they are washed and ironed, and the customer will confer a benefit. upon sorters by attending to this small

Accumulations in pockets should be looked for. Tobacco allowed to remain in a man's waistcoat pocket may cause a stain in the process of washing which rietrievably damages the waistcoat. All pins should be carefully removed before clothes are sent to the laundry. Failure to do this may quite easily ring about blood poioning, from which fatal consequences are not infrequent.
Hooks should always be rust proof.
or the blouse or other article upon which they are sewn is quite likely to

e spoiled. Many delicately tinted and daintily trimmed blouses—usually sent to a cleaner—can be laundered to perfection; but it behooves the customer to understand that in such cases the ironers who take this difficult and tedious work in hand require proper compensa-

If stains caused by tea and coffe: wine, etc., are to be removed, it is albook; for no self-respecting laundry uses chemicals unless specially asked to do so. The needful process will be undertaken at the customer's risk only. Lace curtains ought never to be kept up till very dirty. If sent after long exposure to strong sunlight, it is quite likely that they will almost fall to pieces when starched.

Nor should needful mending be forgotten, for it is inconsiderate to send a tattered garment to the laundry and expect it to be returned in no worse

opening of this jumper is in the back, and this feature will recommend it to many persons who do not like the idea of slipping the waist over the head of slipping the waist over the head. It is an extremely good model for the press of business. It follows, therefore, that a vast amount of mend-

of velvet ribbon 1 1-4 inches wide to

Provide your own manner, which is ensure its exclusive use, and if it is scrubbed now and again at home with

IN SOCIETY.

The officers and members of the Church of the Redeemer branch of the Woman's Auxiliary have issued invitations for an at home on Tuesday next from 4.30 until 7 at the ectory to meet Miss Tilley, the diocesan president.

An enjoyable evening was spent a the residence of Mr. and Mrs. I

Belyea, . 46 Bellevue-place the, event | quietly in Holy Trinity Church, Winnibeing the celebration of their daughter, Miss Verna Belyea's birthday.
Among the guests were Miss Lillian Westman, Miss Ethel Westman, Miss Ethel Westman, Miss Sethel Westman, Miss Chral Miss Chral Miss Chral Miss Chral

son, Miss Althea Cural, Miss Nellie Kenmare, Miss Gertie Bowman, Mabel Kenmare, Miss Gertie Bowman, Madel Farance, Bertha Shadle, Eva Hicks, Mary Hughes, Viola Maines, Bernie Farance, Iva Wright, Beatrice Hill, Flossie Farrel of New Lowell, Mr. Roy E. Belyea, Mr. Lee Devlin, Master John Kenmura, Master Boss, Belyea John Kenmure, Master Ross Belyea, Master Harry Rimmer, Gordon Belyea and Milfred Hutchinson.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. F. McGillivray Knowles to an illustrated lecture by S. W. Dyde, M.A., D.S.C., LL.D., professor of mental philosophy at Queer's University,on "Arnold Bocklin," a German artist of the nineteenth century, to be given in their studio, 340 Bloor-street, on Thurs-

L. W. Clemens will have an "open studio" on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoon, next week, at 36

Mrs. W. J. Wilson, 44 Euclid-avenue, will not receive again this season. Mrs. Brydges is in town and will

receive with her mother, Mrs. Jarvis, at 258 Jarvis-street, to-day. Mrs. William E. Ransom, nee Brines, will receive for the first time since her marriage on Thursday next, from 4 to o'clock at her mother's residence,

118 Bellevue-avenue. Mrs. R. J. Goudy,224 Dufferin-street will receive on Thursday next, and not again this season.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leslie of Winnipeg announce the engagement of their daughter, Jessie Thomson, to Mr. Ed-gar Roberts of Stratford. The mar-

riage will take place in June. engagement is announced of

Mrs. Emma E. Farley announces the engagement of her second daughter, Marie, to Mr. Percival J. Wright of the Bank of Toronto staff, Winnipeg. The marriage will take place Strange of Avenue-road,

Dr. G. R. McDonagh of 140 Carltonstreet will return to the city on Tues-Gay, 16th, after an absence of three months in Egypt.

Mrs. Richard Presnall of Montreal has returned home, after having had a lengthy visit among her many friends in Toronto and Hamilton. The Coadjutor Bishop of Jamaica,

the Right. Rev. A. E. Joscelyne, D.D., is staying with Canon and Mrs. Welch-The engagement is announced of Miss Shirley Louise Grist, only daughter of the late Mr. Charles Grist of Strathroy, to Dr. Septimus Thompson of London, youngest son of the late Dr. Alexander Thompson of Strathroy. The marriage will take place on April 25.

Mrs. George Liddell, formerly of North Bay, is settled in her new house, 198 Grace-street, where she will receive on Tuesday and Wednesday of

Mrs. R. S. Gordon, 224 Dufferin street, will receive on Thursday, April 18, for the last time this season

Mr. Alfred Mickle has issued invitations to an exhibition of his paintings in his studio, 79 West Adelaidestreet, room 310, on Saturday, April 20, from 11 to 6 p.m.

Mrs. Charles Towler and Mrs. Harry Towler will receive at 154 Davenport-road, on Friday afternoon, the 19th, for the last time this season. Mrs. Brydges, New York State, is

in town, and will receive with her mother, Mrs. Jarvis, at 258 Jarvisstreet, on Monday next. Mrs. George Palmer, 114 Jameson

evenue, will not receive again this Mr. William Hendrie Currie of New York, who has been staying at the King Edward, has gone to Hamilton

to visit Mrs. William Hendrie. Mr. Hubert MacBean Johnston re turns to London to-morrow. Mrs. Ridout is visiting Mrs. Wm. Britton, 17 Isabella-street.

Miss Brown and Miss Laura Brown of John-street will receive with their aunt, Mrs. Mossop, in their new home, April 18, from 4 to 7 p.m.

Mrs. George Francis Herriman of

CANON TALKS OF WOMEN Daughters of England Attend James' Cathedral.

In a body the society of the Daughters of England, numbering about 200 nembers, attended divine service in St. James' Cathedral yesterday afternoon. There was also a strong representation present from the S.O.E.B.S. Rev. Canon Welch preached the sermon. He charged them that there was a danger of such anniversary

services, becoming after a time, naught but an empty custom. They were to guard against such a condition by looking backward to the first principles of the society and asking "What mean we by this service." They were gathered together because they were sons and daughters of mothers born in the land of the

great father; and they held meetings of worship in their father's house be-cause they were the children of God and joint heirs with Christ. ciety such as the D.O.E. should be lighten the sufferings of the sisters. FAVORITE IN WINNIPEG

Six of the Churches of Winnipeg Equipped With Heintzman & Co. Pianos.

CHURCHES.

The following six churches of the City of Winnipeg have each bought a piano of the olde firme of Heintzman & Co. for church use: The New Zion Methodist Church, "C" style; the large Icelandic Lutheran Church, "B" style; the young Methodist Church style; the young Methodist Church, "B" style; St. Luke's Church, Fort Rouge, Baiby "G" style; Point Dougrch, "B" style; Broadway Baptist Church, "B" style. One cannot but commend the good judgment and taste shown in the selection of a plano that gives such universal satisfaction wherever the value of good music is,

SEEDING BACKWARD.

WINNIPEG, April 14.—The Ogilvie Flour Mills Company report conditions in the Canadian Northwest backward, seeding operations from three weeks to one month later than last year.

What to Do With Our Girls. dress cutting and fitting. It will enable them to make their own dresses equal to any first-class dressmaker.
The Canadian School of Pattern and
Dress Cutting, 443 Bathurst-street, Toronto. Phone Main 6790. New York is visiting her mother, Mrs.

Buchanan's Wife

The Story of a Woman Who Dared te Wrest to Herself the Lave and Happiness That Were Denied Her by

Cruel Circumstances. By Dustus Miles Forman and Published by Permission of Harper & Eros., New York and London.

"Careful now," he said, anxiously Don't you be afraid. There isn't nothing to be afraid of." He half held out his hand as if he expected Mrs. Buchanan to fall in a faint. Probably he had had unpleasant experiences

with women who came there to identi fy friend or relation. But this woman showed no sign of fainting. She moved up beside him, he said afterwards, with no evidence of fear or even of reluctance. And looked down at the sorry thing which lay there. But the sight must, after all, have been too much for her, for as she looked she gave a sudden scream, not very loud, and put her hards up over her face. Then, after a moment, she asked him, whispering. little. He wondered at that, but women often asked queer things of him, and so, without comment, he went out, end of the room and setting it near her. He said that as he closed the door behind him Mrs. Buchanan was just sinking back into this chair, and he said she still held her hands over

her face.
They left her alone with the dead man in that chill place for, it may have been, four or five minutes. Then Mrs. Crowley went to the door and knocked upon it. The elderly lawyer stood behind her. There was no answer, and so she knocked again, and finally opened the door Beatrix sat arms had dropped to her sides, and

Buchanan looked towards the lawyer. She seemed not to see old Arabella.
"It is—Herbert Buchanan," she said, in a dry voice. And she repeated it:
"It is Herbert—Buchanan." Then she let them lead her out of the place and to the carriage which

VIII. Before Paradise Gates Cometh

Purgatory. It was about a week after this that young Faring, following his daily habit, turned into Gramercy Park and went up the steps of Arabella Crowley's old-fashioned house which stood at the foot of Lexington-avenue. The the foot of Lexington-avenue. The footman at the door said that Mrs. Crowley was in the drawing-room. He did not say that Mrs. Buchanan was there also, and Faring wondered why, for he knew that she must be expecting him at this hour. There were, however, so many simple and perfectgood reasons why she might not be below-stairs or even in the house at just this moment that, as he found himself wondering, he gave a short laugh and shook his head at his eager-It was rather like a boy, he thought, and he was no longer a boy in any way, but he was not in the least ashamed of being boyishly eager to see the woman he loved or boyish-ly disappointed if he was made to wait. The first sight of her after he had been away for twenty-four hours, or even for a much shorter time, al-ways made his heart give a quick little leap and made it race for a few seconds. Also a sudden flush would come up over his cheeks and then die away. Possibly all this was because he had never been what is called a "lady's man," and so had preserved a certain unusual and a certain rare sensitiveness to that charm which a woman, and in particular the woman one loves, spreads always about her like a palpable vapor. More probably it was because the man's whole fine, simple nature was so charged with the great love he bore for Beatrix Buchanan that it was a sort of actual shock to come into her presence—a constantly repeated thrill which never grew less
or turned commonplace or showed
signs of cheapening itself to him.
In the big, square drawing-room
where the blinds were drawn down to

hung there with the fingers nearly reaching the floor. Her eyes stared, unwinking, at the thing which lay so long and still under the yellow gaslight.

When Mrs. Crowley called out to her when Mrs. Crowley call

When Mrs. Crowley called out to her from the doorway, she rose very slowity. Once on her feet, she swayed as if she would fall and put out a hand to save herself. But when the hand nearly touched the thing on the trestic she caught it swiftly back and gave a cry under her breath. The other two came forward into the room, and Mrs. lying on an inartistic couch thing with a sword in his hand waiting for more I assure you. What? The tidings? Oh, she's gone! Beatrix has gone away."

Young Faring halted suddenly in the middle of the room.

"What do you-mean?" he said, in "Gone away," repeated Arabella, crossiy. And then, as he stood staring, she broke out in a half-angry leugh. "My good man," she protested, "do not stand there with that stricken - to - the - heart expression!

There's nothing terrible in it. She's still voice. stricken - to - the - heart expression! There's nothing terrible in it. She's gone away for a few months, for decency's sake, I take it. You must remember that she's a newly made widow. I expect she's running away from you, if you should ask me. I expect you've been making love to her, and it's really not decent. Oh, bother the man!—Here!" cried old Arabella, in a tone of exasperation. "Here! She's left you a letter. You may read it now, if you like. I must talk to Huggins. There are people coming for dinner, and I have not even seen the menu. Read your letter, lad! I should be a few months of the same people of t even seen the menu. Read your letter, lad! I shall be back in ten minutes." She labored out of the room a bit stiffly, for the autumn had brought on her rheumatism, but in the doorway she turned.

way she turned.

way she turned.

"If you want my opinion of this last whim of Beatrix Buchanan's," she said, "I think it is too absurd to be patient over. Why, in Heaven's rame, she could not have been contented to stay on here thru the winter, in peace and comfort with me, I cannot imagine. I'm very much out of temper with her. I told her so when she went this morning. Was she impressed? No. She laughed at me, and kissed me on the tip of the nose. I wash my hands of her." Old Arabella moved away, grumbling volubly to herself, and Faring tore open the envelope of his letter.

welly to herself, and Faring tore open the envelope of his letter.

"Dearest," said Beatrix Buchanan.

That "dearest" sprang at him from the white paper with the same little, thrilling shock he was wont to take from the first sight of her face after an absence. "I'm running away from you for a little while," she said. "I'm always running away from you. You always running away from youwill be thinking that it's a habit I've got. It isn't, tho. This is why I am going; I cannot bear to stay where you are, to see you every day, and remain on the terms which are decent and necessary for us just now. It is too difficult for both of us, Harry. So I'm fleeing you between two days. I had made up my mind about it be-I had made up my mind about it before I saw you yesterday, but I said nothing, because I hadn't the courage. I'm a frightful coward, you know. Truly I am. I was afraid that you would beg me to stay, and I knew that if you did I should stay on. And it really won't do. So I'm going away where you can't find me. Even Aunt where you can't find me. Even Aunt Arabella doesn't know where I'm to be. Only my lawyer-man knows, and he won't tell. So, Harry, do not try to find me. Wait a little time—only a few months. What are a few months out of a lifetime? This is the eighth of October. Six months from to-day it will be the the eighth of October. Six months from to-day it will be the eighth of April. On that day I shall let you know where I am, and then—then. if you want to, you may come to me. You see, I'm still giving you your freedom. I say, "You may come if you want to," not just 'come!" Ah, that's very silly of me!—a silly, pretending make-belief. For I know you don't want your freedom any more you don't want your freedom any more than I want mine. I know that you will be counting the days just as I shall count them, and that you'll be very bitter at them because they go so slowly. We needn't pretend to each other, need we, Harry? We've already said too much for that. We know each other's hearts too well. Do we? Do we, tho? Ah, well, as well as is

good for us. I expect. (To be Continued).

MOTHER'S LONGING FOR REST AND QUIET

Denotes a Wornout, Nervous System, and Consequently Excited Nerves and Irritability.

"Oh, to be alone, all alone, where all is calm and quiet; to be able to relax the nerves and to rest, rest, "This is the wish of many a tired mother who for years, it may be, has had her nerves at highest tension and both night and day has expected each moment to hear the cry of her little ones. Is it any wonder that under such incessant strain the nervous system has become run down and that mother has become irritable and easily worried by the noise and clatter of the children?



Mrs. Thomas Peacock, 23 Hiawatha St., St. Thomas, Ont., and whose husband is conductor on the Wabash Railway, states:

up my health generally, so that to-day I feel that I am quite

MRS. THOMAS PEACOCK AND CHILD.

"I was quite run down in health, was very nervous, did not sleep well and had frequent dizzy spells. Believing this to be the result of an exhausted nervous system, I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that this medicine did me a world of It entirely freed me of the symptoms stated above, built

not leave their children in the care of others in order to get rest, they can build up the nervous system and get strong and well, just as Mrs. Peacock and Mrs. Broome did, by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Rest will help, fresh air will help, determination to look on the bright side and not to worry will help, but the use of a bloodforming, nerve-invigorating restorative such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is absolutely necessary if strength, health and vigor are to be fully restored.

Sleeplessness, nervous headaches, indi-

Even though mothers cannot and will

gestion, spells of weakness and dizziness,

and feelings of discouragement and despond-

ency are among the symptoms which tell of

the approach of nervous prostration or some

dreadful form of nervous disease.

Mrs. C. Broome, 298 Ferguson avenue north, Hamilton, states: -- "For five years I suffered from nervousness and pains in my side and was so irritable that I could not bear the children to make the least noise, and found it almost impossible to sleep at nights. After taking a number of boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the pains in my side left me, and now I am real strong and well again. I sleep well and the children's noise does not seem to affect me. I can highly recommend this treatment to any person suffering as I did."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S **OINTMENT**

No one appreciates Dr. Chase's Ointment so much as does the mother who has used it on her little ones for chafing, skin irritation, baby eczema and scald head. 60 cents a box, at all dealers'.