

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE

My dear mother, how do you do? I beg leave respectfully to ask whether you are a housekeeper or a housewife...

mountains will stand being wet. This will remove all dust or fly specks, and you will be surprised at the brightness of the result.

EVER SWEET.

Charles Reade, in closing one of his novels, delivers this beautiful saying: "Few things in this world keep their high flavor..."

WHAT WILL MAKE YOU GLAD?

When the years have slipped by and memory runs back over the path you have come, you will be glad you stopped to speak to every friend you met...

And you will be glad that you were happy when doing the small, everyday things of life, that you served the best you could in earth's lowly round.

You will be glad there have been some rainy days in your life. Clouds and storms are not the worst things in life.

You will be glad that you shut your ears tight against all the evil things men said about one another, and tried the best you could to stay her words, winged with poison.

You will be glad that you have met all the hard things which have come to you with a hearty handshake, never dodging one of them, but turning them all to the best possible account.

ROSE LEAF SACHETS.

Those who love roses will undoubtedly dry and spice their leaves in June that they may preserve them for the filling of sachets next winter.

The placing of many sachets among things worn gives to the personality an elusive, sweet scent which is as well delicate and refreshing.

Renovating Soiled Photographs. Many valuable photographs have been lost or destroyed because of careless handling...

THE ORDINARY WOMAN. The world never heard of her. She never was fifty miles from home.

A LITERARY MAN. "May I introduce to you my friend?" asked a fashionable young man at a recent dance.

NO MACHINE MADE PRODIGES. "Don't whip your children," said the theoretical educational expert to the angry mother of many penniless active olive branches.

THE POET'S CORNER. FOREVER. Those we love truly never die. Tho' year by year the sad memorial wreath...

THE YOUNG TO THE OLD. You who are old, And have fought the fight, And have won or lost or left the field...

SPIDERS CAST OUT LIFE. I took a large spider from under the basement of a room on a chip of wood...

SHE FILLED A GA. "Amy, Amy," called Mildred, a 10-year-old girl, appeared to her sister...

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All this she has endured has borne silently, with no whimpering and no whinings at fate. And to the very end, though wrinkled and gray in appearance, she has kept sweet and serene in heart and strong in her faith in goodness.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It costs only 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

TIMELY HINTS.

Should a fish bone lodge in the throat, swallow a piece of soft bread crust at once. It will remove the obstruction.

If glue is soaked in water till just soft, and then dissolved in slightly heated limesed oil, water or damp will have no effect upon it.

Before drinking boiled water as a general rule, pour it several times from one pitcher to another. This will aerate it and remove the insidious taste.

It is said that great comfort to the feet is secured by weekly sponging the inside of one's shoes with a solution of equal parts of ammonia and water.

A good remedy for a sudden chill is to inhale three or four breaths, expanding the lungs to their full extent, holding the inhaled air as long as possible, and then slowly exhaling it through the nostrils.

Broken china may be mended by brushing the edges with white lead, such as painters use. Press the pieces together and tie them in place and leave two or three days to dry.

Doughnuts are very apt to become hard a few days after cooking. If they are put in a dish and placed in the oven from five to seven minutes one will find them as delicious as when first cooked.

They are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals.

It may be only a way of speaking; a way of looking or some little mannerism that offends.

Think out how you look when you tell something disagreeable which is unnecessary and uncalled for.

And even from those we love nagging is something very difficult to bear. A great sin is often forgotten but these little annoyances, these continual disagreeable mannerisms and the insisting of doing things always in your own way, these little "queernesses," are just as wrong as the greater sins of people who have greater temptations.

Who is to blame? Many a girl has turned down the primrose pathway of vice for lack of some kind little word of appreciation.

It may be "your way" to speak these little words of appreciation or to do the considerate, helpful, aspiring things.

Why not cultivate it? Don't you think your ways and little queernesses are just as wrong as the greater sins of people who daily have to meet the greater temptations?

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Late Bishop Fitzgerald's "Non Placet."

A Previously Unrecorded Bit of History.

(Semaime Religieuse.)

There are very few surviving prelates who attended the Vatican Council of 1870. Bishop Fitzgerald, of Little Rock, who died recently, was one of the two bishops who voted against the promulgation of the doctrine of papal infallibility at the Vatican Council in 1870.

One of the best bon mots of church history arose from his vote at the Vatican Council. On a final vote on the question of infallibility of the two non placet votes came from Bishop Fitzgerald.

The Bishop used to tell how it felt to be in a minority of one in a general council. He once told that on a previous vote he had been sustained by an Italian Bishop, and on a vote by Rome made years afterwards he tried to meet and console with his Italian partner in defeat, but was told that the poor man was in an insane asylum.

Describing the much discussed incident Bishop Fitzgerald's "Non Placet," this week's Semaime Religieuse says:

"His death completes the necrology of the North American Bishops who were present at the Vatican Council with the exception of Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Williams of Boston. They were great men, many of them eminently so, and while not of commanding intellectual force, the Bishop of Little Rock was, as a conscientious churchman, and an upright, honorable man, the peer of the best among them.

"And now, as they are all gone but two, I violate no confidence nor will I invoke any unpleasant memories among the living, if I record for the first time the history of the one famous "Non Placet" vote for which Bishop Fitzgerald was so unjustly censured at the time.

"Never was there an assembly of great and eminent men where the liberty of discussion and debate was more encouraged than that of the Vatican Council. Particularly was this the case when the all-important question of the infallibility of the Pope was before the august assembly.

"The kidneys form a very important channel for the outlet of disease from the system, carrying off accumulated poisons that poison the blood.

The kidneys are often affected and cause serious diseases when least suspected. When the back aches, specks float before the eyes, the urine contains a brick-dust sediment, or is thick and stringy, scanty, highly colored, in fact when there is anything wrong with the small of the back or the urinary organs then the kidneys are affected.

If you are troubled with your kidneys DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will cure you. Mrs. Frank Foss, Woodside, N.B., writes: "I was a great sufferer with backache for over a year, and could get nothing to relieve me until I took two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and now I do not feel any pain whatever and can eat and sleep well; something I could not do before."

Price 50 cents a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers, or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

CHAPTER V.—Continued. "Ob, Guy, what shall we do?" gasped in her misery.

But Guy's heart was heavy another misery and fear. He had seen, as in a vision, a man of a girl down in mid-ocean, hither and thither as in storm, twined about with seaweed with golden hair and speedway.

He seemed to see how the wave had snatched her from rocky prison, and borne her to a more terrible captivity, that of the make-believe dream of their afternoon play.

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THE POET'S CORNER

FOREVER. Those we love truly never die. Tho' year by year the sad memorial wreath...

A ring and flowers, types of life and death, Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves, And life all pure is love; and love can reach From heaven to earth, and nobler lessons teach.

Then those by mortals read. Well blest is he who has a dear one dead; A friend he has whose face will never change.

A dear communion that will not grow strange; The anchor of love is death.

The blessed sweetness of a loving breath Will reach our cheek all fresh thro' weary years; For he who died long since, ah, waste not tears, She's thine unto the end.

Thank God for one dear friend, With face still radiant with the light of truth; Whose love comes laden with the scent of youth.

Thro' twenty years of death.—John Boyle O'Reilly. ROSE DOLORES.

The moan of Rose Dolores, she made her plaint to me; "My hair is lifted by the wind that sweeps in from the sea; I taste its salt upon my lips—O jailer set me free!"

"Content thee, Rose Dolores, content thee, child of care! There's satin shoon upon thy feet and emeralds in thy hair, And one there is who hangs for thy step upon the stair."

The moan of Rose Dolores: "O jailer set me free!" These satin shoon and green-lit gems are terrible to me; I hear a murmur on the wind, the murmur of the sea!"

"Bethink thee, Rose Dolores, bethink thee, ere too late!" —Cale Young Rice, in the American Magazine.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

The kidneys are often affected and cause serious diseases when least suspected. When the back aches, specks float before the eyes, the urine contains a brick-dust sediment, or is thick and stringy, scanty, highly colored, in fact when there is anything wrong with the small of the back or the urinary organs then the kidneys are affected.

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WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

There is no form of disease more prevalent than dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high living and rapid eating of the present day mode of life.

Among the many symptoms are: Variable appetite, faint, gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, low spirits, headache and constipation.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

will cure the worst case of dyspepsia, by regulating the bowels, and toning up the digestive organs.

Mrs. Geo. H. Riley, West Lacombe, N.S., writes: "I suffered for years from dyspepsia, and could get no relief until I started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. After I had taken three bottles I was completely cured and can eat anything now."

A Papal Joke.

Here is another story of Father Vaughan, this time with the joke on himself. On the occasion of the great Marian Congress in Rome, the Pope summoned the English-speaking prelates. One day the Pope, in the presence of a company of Cardinals, good-humoredly criticized the reserved altar's style, whereupon Cardinal Rampolla exclaimed: "No, replied him by the hand and while he smiled, said in a strangely sweet voice: 'To needs be that the Little Rock submit to the Rock of Peter.'

"And now we come to my large-hearted friend, Bishop Fitzgerald. The message sent him to attend the emergency meeting miscarried. The first intimation he had of the change of programme was the sixty-six empty stalls in the council hall after the ten minutes' grace had expired.

"There ain't nothin' to be no unshameful prodigies in this family," answered the practical parent, firmly, as she reached for her slipper. "In a-bringing up dese yere children by hand."

"The world grew brighter When a well-dressed said to him, 'Good-morning, sonny!' ed along, And was lost in the throng; It was not much for the say, But the world grew bright Tim that day.

The world grew brighter Tim, As Tim sang out in a cheer 'Good-morning, mother!' ed along With a lighter step and song; It was not much for Tim, But the world grew bright Mother Gray.

A bright "Good-morning, sonny, Or a kind word spoken wrong; Into some heart they are thrown, A ray of light that will grow, Ever increasing from day Till the earth and its people passed away.

I took a large spider from under the basement of a room on a chip of wood, him about on the quiet was the pond. He immediately cast a web for the spider, as far as possible in the wind. It soon reached and made fast to the spider. Then he turned himself about in hard sailor fashion, began to draw over hand his cable fully he drew it until his arm came to move toward shore, moved the faster he the upon it to keep his balance and from touching the web his way homeward. I tried spiders and they all came in like manner.

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