

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

True Witness Beauty Patterns



SMART OUTFITTING SUIT.

6191. Ladies' Outing Blouse. Cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. The 36 inch size will require 3 1-8 yards of 44 inch material. This smart blouse forms part of a costume of blue linen, trimmed with a two tone striped linen. The chemise and high standing collar which are included in the pattern may be made of pique, lawn or linen. The three quarter sleeves are prettily finished by flaring cuffs and a broad flat collar completes the V shaped neck. 5678. Ladies' Seven Gored Rippled Skirt. Cut in sizes 20 to 30 inches waist measure. The 24 inch size will require 5 3-4 yards of 44 inch material. This practical walking skirt is constructed of seven gores. It is given close adjustment at the hips from that point the folds fall in graceful fitness. If preferred, striped bands of the material trimmed with buttons may outline the seams. The design is especially suitable for mohair, Panama, striped suiting, linen and rough silks. The accompanying illustration calls for two separate patterns a waist and a skirt, which will be mailed to any address on the receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps for each.

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above mentioned pattern as per directions given below.

Form with fields for Name, Address, and other details for requesting a pattern.

STRAIGHT BACKS AND OTHERS

Alas and alas! devotion is not always at command, eyes will not always dress right, thoughts will not always keep from straying and the figures of those ahead in church sometimes obtrude themselves and make a mental picture which hangs on the wall of memory's castle, scorn it as we may. There are saints, but perhaps they are not in the pews—they must be in the sanctuary or in the tribune set apart for those who serve. Therefore, granted that only ordinary, very ordinary persons assisting at Mass, persons without a hint of sanctity or even moderate devotion, would see the faults of others and worse, speak of them, a few shortcomings may be mentioned. It is all wrong to have seen them, but it will have to be excused. These are some of the criticisms on things seen at Mass on a hot morning: Nine out of ten, and more than that proportion, had on shirtwaists. Sensible and praiseworthy that, but a good many of these women were so misguided that they had chosen waists perfectly suited to a reception, to an evening at home, to a dancing party, but which were too low of neck and short of sleeves for church. The pretence of covering the chest was as flimsy as the lace used, for great squares of cobwebby lace covered, or pretended to cover, chests and busts, and veiled shoulders and backs. They looked cool, but the wearers showed that their exposure was so much a matter of course that it was forgotten and not worth a blush. It is not good form to appear at church in them. If a thin waist is to be worn, a thin silk or lawn slip should be worn under it, and then no criticism can be offered. The woman who goes to church wearing a waist like those under discussion exposes not only too many of her personal charms but also her ignorance of propriety and good style. And bare arms were there! Now a glance will tell that the ma-

majority of arms are mosquito-bitten and scarred, are shaggy or black or spotted, that the elbows are rough and sharp. If long gloves cover them, all right, but if the gloves are absent, then sleeves would better be decently long.

Shirtwaists show off a woman's figure as surely as does any other body. A woman may fail to notice when her back gets round, maybe she does not notice the disfigurement in others. But a round back spoils a woman's appearance. On that day when devotion was realized by its lack, that array of round backs was striking. And they were twisted first with one shoulder up and then the other up; and when the woman stood, one hip was up and the other down until there came to mind an old-fashioned sawbuck, the like of which is not known in these modern days.

The trouble was and is, we will say it is a present trouble, that worshippers do not assume a reverential attitude in the presence of the Most High. They may be reverential in heart, but from their lounging and sprawling no one would guess it. When they stand, they should put their weight on both feet. When they sit, they should sit well back on the seat and let their backs rest against the back of the pew. When they kneel, they should get down on both knees and keep an upright kneeling posture. Age and infirm health excuse slovenliness in attitude. Perhaps a stray non-Catholic may also be excused because she knows no better. But able-bodied Catholic women do know better than to lounge, and they know too that they should show by their position that they are in the house of God for the purpose of worship.

The thought comes that perhaps a good many crooked-backed loungers have the bad habit just mentioned because they hadn't the advantage of education in Catholic schools. A nun takes her pupils into church and sits behind them. If one of them lounges or shifts from foot to foot, that girl is told of her fault and told so often that the habit does not become fixed. Children in Catholic schools do behave better in church than do children educated in other schools, and it is because they are admonished concerning the importance of what they are to do, and of the possibility of honoring the Almighty by attitude and behavior. From this training they form a habit of reverential conduct which remains theirs to the end of their lives.

HOW TO USE PUMICE POWDER.

It is beyond question that cleansing with pumice is excellent, but once in six weeks is often enough, and then the utmost care must be exercised in the application. The powder should be the finest that can be bought. To apply it one requires a stick like an orange wood manicure piece. At one end of this absorbent cotton should be twisted to form a pad. This is moistened with water and a little powder is sprinkled on. This is rubbed over each tooth, keeping the cotton quite wet to avoid scratching the enamel. Any risk of pushing the gums back during the cleansing must be avoided. After all the surface and edges have been rubbed with the powdered pumice, the mouth should be thoroughly rinsed more than once to remove each particle. Not until the last has been ejected should a brush be used, for stiff bristles could make the smallest grain give a severe scratch, the more serious because its presence would not be known. It is for this reason that powders containing pumice should rarely, and better, never be used.

AT THE END OF THE DAY.

How is it with you at the end of the day? Is pride in your heart and is peace in your breast? Can you sit in the darkness and honestly say That in all of your acts you have tried for the best— That if profits have come to you, a little of great, No wronging of one may think of you, treasuring hate? Can you turn at the end of the day and be glad That no one is poorer for aught you have done— That no one has reason to curse or be sad Because of a triumph that you may have won? Can you go to your bed with the peace in your heart That is his who has acted a praiseworthy part? Can you gaze at the stars when the silence is deep And say, as if God were consenting to hear, That no one to-night will be robbed of sweet sleep which was dear? Because you have won a success which was dear? Have you crushed no fair hope, nor spread grief on the way? How is it with you at the end of the day? —S. E. Kiser.

WARM BATH RESTFUL.

There are many women who work in the city who are too hot and tired to rest well at night. Don't forget a warm bath at night before going to bed when you are so tired and hot. Physicians say if one has half an hour to rest in before going out in the evening or in the afternoon, a warm bath will rest one a great deal more and quiet the nerves

more than a nap. A toilet water for use in the bath is made of one ounce of tincture of benzoin and one-half ounce of tincture of camphor. Drop just enough in the water to make it milky. You will be pleasantly surprised at the quieting yet invigorating and refreshing feeling that will be the result of the bath.

SILLY MOTHERS.

Undoubtedly one of the evils of the age is the mothers who warn their daughters against marriage, and hysterically point out to them the burden they must bear as wives and mothers. To hear some of them talk one would imagine that matrimony was a new and diabolical institution devised for the ruin of female happiness, and to be avoided by all girls unless they were certain of the consolations and luxuries of a large income. Their conversation makes their daughters wretched, and puts ideas into their heads which they bitterly regret in lonely after years. Not one girl out of ten thousand can hope to marry a rich man, and it is pitiable to see so many hundreds of charming women turning away from possible husbands in the belief that they had better remain single than share a modest income. Some of the happiest homes in the world are humble ones, and some of our richest people married on an income that their daughters would not consider sufficient for house rent. Two honorable and industrious young people can scarcely go wrong by joining their fortunes, even though they do have to live more moderately at first than they were accustomed to while single. The success of nations has been forged by humble homes, and it is there, too, where much of the happiness of life is found. There is, on the other hand, no greater misery than that of a loveless life and a starved nature.

TO IRON WHITE UNDERSKIRTS.

To iron a white underskirt begin at the strings and waistband, then take the bottom of the skirt. Iron all round on the right side with a very hot iron, then iron the first frill. This frill will probably have sewed

did? What of it? He was the one he overturn the table. Suppose he perfect object in the whole world. Won't he be a nuisance, even greater than he is now, when he is a large boy? Won't he be a bully when he is a man? Do not imagine that because your children are perfect in your eyes that others are blind to their faults. Do not flatter yourself that other women enjoy seeing their cherished possessions destroyed, even if it is done by your fondly-loved offspring. If the woman who lets her children disturb others, who is blind to their tormenting pranks because of her foolish love, who lacks common honesty as she lets them destroy the belongings of others, could hear the criticisms which are justly provoked by her conduct, perhaps she might learn a lesson.—Union and Times.

A PASSION PRAYER.

Out of the depths, my God, I cry to Thee From an abyss of helpless misery! From depths no heart may fathom save Thine own; No eye may scan save Thine, my God, alone, Thou knowest—Thou hast seen how I have turned From Thy sweet Cross! how madly I have yearned To quench the thirst, which naught of earth can slake, With joys Thou couldst not bless! Now—now I take All that hath wronged Thy Love and in the dust I cast it neath Thy Feet. All Pure, All Just, Yet ever merciful, Thou wilt not spurn Me from Thy Face! Thy Voice hath bid me turn To Thee in quenching hope,—boldly I cast The bitter harvest of an evil past Into the deep, the Infinite Abyss Of Thine Unfathomed Heart. It was for this That, like the tempest-riven rock, Thy Side Was pierced, to shelter me! There, then, I hide The heart I cannot keep for Thee from stain— The soul, my feeble hands would guard in vain! —S. M. Wilfrid, O. S. D.

Blue Ribbon Tea advertisement with coupon and contact information for The Blue Ribbon Tea Co.

work or face; in either case it must be nicely ironed on the wrong side. Probably above the frill there will be tucks or hems; they must next be ironed over on the wrong side, afterwards on the right; rub the iron the way of the hem. If there is a second frill the cloth under the frill is ironed at the same time as the hem or tucks and the frill again ironed on the wrong side. Put skirt board into the skirt and place each end on the board on a table, thus allowing the skirt to hang over the board. It can thus be easily ironed and nicely finished. Afterwards fold it lengthways and hang up to air. When folded, let the band be turned down twice and the bottom of the skirt be outside. If the skirt is of fine muslin with lace frills or fine frills it ought to be starched with ordinary hot water starch, then hung up to dry. When nearly dry sprinkle with water and roll up tightly for a few hours till it all becomes equally damp; then iron as directed above.

THE CHILD IN THE HOUSE.

The old-fashioned way of bringing up children, while it is despised by modern mothers, has much to its credit. In those days of decent living, children obeyed. There was no palaver about it, but when a parent said that a child must do a thing, that thing was done on the minute. Possibly those old-timers did not know all the latest scientific methods of feeding their children, but they managed to rear a fairly healthy race. The old-fashioned doctor looked over the one who seemed to be a little under the weather and prescribed diet, freedom from school, plenty of sleep, and a moderate amount of play. Usually a week or two of care was all that was needed. Nowadays nothing less than an entire change of air, a sea voyage, a trained nurse, and, above all, absolute freedom from contradiction seems to be necessary. About the way in which some mothers endure their children's annoying behavior in other women's houses there is nothing but condemnation. Their children are perfect and must not be crossed. A story of one may be interesting. At an informal tea a young woman, contrary to all rules, brought her beautiful small boy and sat absolutely blind and deaf while the child cavorted around and around the tea table. He was a "squirous horse," and he ran making clutches at the glass, the lamp, the flowers and the linen on it. A nervous woman, not a modern mother, said: "Mrs. Archibald, are you not afraid your little boy will overturn the table?" The mother, who was blandly giving out a stream of small talk, said: "Maurice, dear, turn and run the other way, for Mrs. Roberts is afraid you will grow dizzy." That was all. Not a word against the uproar, not a quiver of fear lest

KILLARNEY. I'm thinking to-night of my little thatched home Near the groves and heathers of Blarney, And the fair Colleen Bawn, with a smile like the dawn, By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. Found mem'ry brings back on an alien shore The days that were brightest in Blarney, The Schoolmaster Tom, for 'be dad,' sor, he's one From the beautiful lakes of Killarney. With the figures and letters no equal had he, Shure, he was the pride of old Blarney, And faith, with the stick he gave many a lick By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. Ah! well I recall when day's toil was done, The dances we had with old Barney 'Come in then,' says he, 'you're welcome, ma chree,' By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. Ah! Katie, ashore, 'tis you now I miss As my thoughts go wandering to Blarney. Acushla, ma chree, do you still think of me By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. I remember poor Tim, the piper was he, And a friend to us all in Blarney. Take a seat, my gossoon, for you're welcome aroom, By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. And you, 'Biddy' Doyle, that no weather could spoil, A cousin, you said, of Kate Kearney, But faith you could fib, and talk you had glib By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. Sweet Eileen McShane, shure no one could blame The boys to have loved you in Blarney. Bad cess to your wink, you're in love do I think, By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. 'Though proud of the stars and the stripes o'er this land, My hearts thoughts lie buried in Blarney, And for to-night take an hour of delight By the beautiful lakes of Killarney. MAX WALTER MANNIX.

CORRECT MAID'S DRESS.

By the manner in which a maid of all work dresses when on duty are the natural breeding and refinement of the employer judged. Not even the

most punctilious housekeeper can oblige her servant to dress during leisure hours as befits her station, and it is a matter with which the mistress should not concern herself, but in the house the situation is different, and it should be understood what is expected of her in the matter of clothes during working hours. For morning light colored print gowns should be chosen. Pinks, blues of a rather light shade and greens show the soil even less than dark colors, and if the material is flowered, figured or striped it is more serviceable as well as prettier than a plain ground. One housekeeper whose maid is the pink of perfection has the servants' morning dresses made with plain skirts and separate blouses to match. While doing kitchen work, washing or sweeping colored gingham aprons that hang from the bust are a protection. Such dressing as this is not expensive and is entirely proper until after the luncheon dishes have been washed and put away. After that the work should be so arranged that a maid can go to her room and put on a black dress, for a frock of this description is imperative for afternoons. This costume may be made in the style of the morning dresses, but saten will be found the most satisfactory material. It washes well, and when ironed looks more like woolen stuff than cotton. The dress sleeves must be long, and when economy is not important it is effective to have deep, plain linen cuffs. These, however, are to be regarded as a luxury. Aprons should have bibs and long strings going over the shoulders where they cross and pin at the belt in the back. Big bows for the belt strings are prettier than short ends. For wear with this garment a tiny cap is best.

A SALAD HELP.

In making salads do not chop your meats and celery in a chopping bowl. Cut into the desired sized pieces with scissors. This is quicker, neater and cleaner than the old way.

HOW TO EAT PINEAPPLES.

Pineapples should never be sliced. That treatment releases the juice from the pulp and leaves the meat dry and woody and tasteless. Down in Cuba and in the lower part of Florida, where they know how to eat the fruit, they never peel a pineapple. They take a ripe fruit—for pineapples should never be eaten unless they are ripe—and cut off the top and bottom; then they split the fruit lengthwise, then quarter it and split the quarters. This gives eight slices, which are then eaten from the hand as one would eat a piece of watermelon. By following this method you get all the juice and can make a tidy job of it. You eat it right down to the skin, and after trying it that way I do not think you would voluntarily go back to the old way of chopping the fruit into chunks and eating the juiceless pieces.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOUSE.

Never beat or stir cereals or rice with a spoon. It makes them pasty. Use a plated or a silver fork. Cake icing will not crack when cut if a little thick cream is added to it. Allow one teaspoonful to each white of egg. Castor oil rubbed on to warts has been known to cure those that obstinately refused to yield to other remedies. Milk will immediately and effectually extinguish the flames from gasoline or any form of petroleum, since it forms an emulsion with the oil. In washing dishcloths, instead of using soap or borax, put a quantity of soda in the water and boil the dishcloths. The grease and soda make a soap that does its own work. A good combination for serving in grape fruit glasses or shells is pineapple and grape fruit. Shred both fruits and mix with sherry and a little sugar. Decorate with two or three maraschino cherries and serve very cold. Mix blacking with milk. It will thus produce a fine polish and help to keep the leather in good condition. Cut a cake of blacking into small pieces, put them in a saucer and pour over them enough milk to make a paste of the consistency of thick cream. Place in a wide mouthed bottle for use.

PUNNY SAYINGS.

A COURTROOM ANECDOTE. Here is a courtroom story which a southern correspondent sends us about a southern judge: The Judge—Is yo' name Immanuel Baxter? Immanuel—Yassah. The Judge—Well, you are charged by Officer Tucker with stealing a side of bacon at Walters' store last night. Immanuel—Ah wants ter file a alibi. The Judge—What for? Immanuel—Ah don't know, seh; Mistah Reg'nald James—he's a cold lawyer—he done tol' me ter say dat. The Judge—Oh, I see. But why didn't you steal a ham? They're better than sides. Immanuel—They wasn't no hams down dah. The Judge—Thirty days.—Cleveland Leader.

WANTED HER FISH.

He had an air of benevolence and prosperity, and was very nicely dressed, and moreover he had taken a first-class ticket. But he was an old gentleman, and he had taken longer to reach the station than he expected. The train was on the

move, so he jumped into the nearest carriage, a third. Down he sat beside a little girl, and presently he observed that she was glancing uncomfortably at him and looking uneasy, and at him on him that he was sitting on her newspaper.

"Here," he said, pulling the paper from under him and handing it to her. "I'm sorry." The little girl did not look quite satisfied, but she said nothing till, half an hour later, the train drew up at her station. "Please, sir," she then inquired meekly, "may I have my fried fish? It came out of the paper and you are sitting on it."

SOMETIMES WORSE.

A young lady was recently visiting an editorial office, and being shown around by the editor. Approaching a case of drawers upon one of which was the label "MISS," she said, "Now, how would you pronounce that?" "Oh," said the editor, "sometimes we pronounce it muss and sometimes times mess."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A CONTRADICTION.

"That young doctor is a queer contradiction." "In what way?" "He has an exceedingly good temper, and yet he is lacking in patients."

EXPLICIT.

One of Manchester's sextons in making his report of burials is explicit to a commendable degree. For instance, such entries as this occur: "Died, John Green, male, aged three days; unmarried."—London Tit-Bits.

CONSISTENT.

"The people who say that women are inconsistent and inconsistent," declares the philosopher of folly, "are dead wrong. A few years ago a girl told me she was just twenty-two, and she sticks to the same figures to-day."—Cleveland Leader.

"Spell ferment and give its definition," requested the school teacher. "F-e-r-m-e-n-t. ferment, to work," responded a diminutive maiden. "Now place it in a sentence, so that I may be sure you understand its meaning," said the teacher. "In summer I would rather play out-of-doors than ferment in the school-house," returned the pupil, with such doleful frankness that the teacher found it hard to suppress a smile.

IN HIS LANE.

The Leroy Reporter tells this story about John E. Watrous of Burlington, one of the deputy collectors of internal revenue: "Traveling along a country road, Mr. Watrous was attracted by frightful screams coming from a little house not far from the road. He ran to the house and found that a little boy had swallowed a quarter and his mother was frantic. Mr. Watrous caught the little fellow by the heels, and, holding him up, gave him a few shakes, whereupon the coin dropped to the floor. "Well, mister," said the grateful mother, "you certainly know how to get it out. Are you a doctor?" "No, madam," replied Watrous. "I'm a collector of internal revenue."

WHETHER THE CORN BE OF OLD OR NEW GROWTH, IT MUST YIELD TO HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE, THE SIMPLEST AND BEST CURE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

A REAL SURPRISE PARTY.

"Where are you going, ma?" asked the youngest of the five children. "I'm going to a surprise party, my dear," answered the mother. "Are we all going, too?" "No, dear, you weren't invited." After a few moments of deep thought: "Say, ma, then don't you think they'd be lots more surprised if you did take us all?"

WAS A LITTLE AFRAID.

Little Willie, who had been to hear a sermon by a noted divine, was much struck by the oft repeated assertion by that gentleman of "Ask and it shall be given thee." Several times after his parents heard him saying, "Lord, please give me a new football."

THAT HE REPEATED WHENEVER HE THOUGHT HE WAS ALONE. FINALLY HIS FATHER BOUGHT HIM A FINE FOOTBALL AND PLACED IT BESIDE HIM IN THE MORNING.

When he called him in the morning the father lingered to observe the effect the ball would have on him. The child looked at the ball long and earnestly, then he popped out of bed, fell on his knees and said, fervently: "Thank you, dear Lord! I was a little 'fraid you didn't know what a football was!"

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