

How Father Algernon Lost His Housekeeper

When a pastor, his office unsaid, returns to his hotel from a long country call and finds that a drummer has dropped into his room to pass the time, he yearns for the quiet of a parochial residence. Father Algernon had the residence, but not its presiding genius. The work of taking a census of his extensive parish had made him acquainted with several women, whose outward appearances fulfilled all the requirements of the Council of Trent. Mary was his first choice—for there were, and perhaps will be, others. Age—superadulta, but the rest, even in the minds of the venerable Fathers of Trent, was guess work, as it has always been about every woman since Eve answered the first door-bell. To tell the truth, after the age qualification, Father Algernon selected her for her cooking. He had sampled the good Mary's hands when he arrived unexpectedly at her place of employment, and she became his housekeeper for a brief time. Her downfall came about in this way:

One day, her third, she drew a chair to the table when Father Algernon was breakfasting, and placing her arms thereon for an extended talk, began:

"I thought I would put you on your guard about Katie G. She is very gossipy, and tells everything you say to her. She told Mrs. Casey about the prayer-book you gave her, and Mrs. Demers told Lizzie Duggan that Katie told her aunt, who told it back to me, that you tipped your hat to her, but didn't to Mary Mac-Untire, and Mrs. Casey told me that if I only knew what a talker Katie G. is, that I'd tell you and not have you making a fool of yourself."

"Woman, silence!" interrupted Father Algernon, pale with anger. "It is you who are the gossip. And to presume to criticize the action of your employer—yes, of your pastor—"

Some heated words followed this righteous indignation, and Mary discharged herself.

Father Algernon was a Ballerini in his knowledge of theology, but a Simple Simon in the ways of women. Poor man! Thinking that restitution was due Katie G. for the slanderous remarks of his late housekeeper, he engaged her to succeed Mary. Speedily there developed two factions in the parish, the "Marys" and the "Katie's." Katie always peeked out the parochial windows until she saw Mary coming to the Sunday Mass. Then she ran as far as the door, thence timed her gait to encounter Mary at the entrance of the church, where each Sunday an exchange of sweet sarcasm took place between the two.

This worldly interchange between Mass was nothing to the gossip critic. The "Katie's" got together, criticized the "Marys" and praised the pastor; the "Marys" criticized the "Katie's" and abused the pastor. Unhappy man! If he could not, and would not, hear this small talk, all would be well. But Katie had the gift of tears, and Father Algernon that of sympathy. When he found her sobbing, as she took care he often did, his heart went out in pity to her, and on these occasions Katie managed to get inside into Father Algernon's unsuspecting ear all the sayings of the "Marys." Again he made the unfortunate mistake of noticing in his remarks from the altar this tempest in the parish teapot result, all the children of the "Mary" faction were withdrawn from the intended entertainment on St. Patrick's Day. The "Katie" faction were long on talk, but short on children, so the next parish was asked to send its choir to give a concert and save the day. Now, if there is one thing worse than another, it is to insult home talent by the importation of foreign genius. The receipts showed this. But Katie's hour was approaching fast and furious.

One evening, after waiting over an hour for a delayed train, Father Algernon postponed a visit and returned to his house. It was brilliantly illuminated. He slipped in quietly, and saw the parlor and his study filled with Katie's friends playing "forty-fives." As he entered the room he found Miss Quinn vainly trying the door of the safe in search of the baptismal records to find out if Mary Murphy was not over twenty-five, and to satisfy Mrs. Murray's curiosity as to the date of James White's father's uncle's marriage. After a few moments of gasping suspense, Katie recovered her poise and invited Father Algernon to have a hand.

"Is there no one I can trust?" angrily exclaimed Father Algernon. "Is this the respect shown your pastor—to make a club room of his house?" Father Algernon's voice failed him. He opened wide the door and motioned them to be gone. There was no delay to see if hats were on straight. The next Perpetua, by name Margaret, came from a distance, which fact, however, did not prevent a speedy acquiring of all parish knowledge. She was of middle age, her cooking was superlative, as were also the grocer's bills, her reticence was pleasing to the pastor; her prudence was evident in her ministrations in answer to the door-bell, which rang less frequently than before. Father Algernon attributed this to the chilly feeling occasioned by the differences between the "Marys" and the "Katie's," but grew wiser one day when he overheard this conversation at the door:

"Is the priest in?" asked a man. "Maybe he is and maybe he isn't," answered Margaret.

"I'd like to see him."

"What do you want with him?"

"I don't think that's any of your business."

"It is. I'm the housekeeper, and it's my business to know what you want before I'll trouble the pastor."

"Suppose I want to ask about marriage?"

"Who's going to be married?"

"I'll not tell you. But you'll be sorry if any one dies without the priest."

"Who's sick?"

"I'll tell the pastor."

"Tell me first."

"All right. It was not a marriage, nor it wasn't a sick call, but it was about a matter of \$500 that my aunt was going to leave Father Algernon in her will, and she sent me to ask him would he take it and how does he spell his name, and now," said the man, as he turned to go, "you are the cause of his losing it."

"Come back!" called Margaret. "I have that way with me, just joking like. Come in and I'll call Father Algernon."

The tramp got the price of a lodging from Father Algernon—for his wit, if not for his needs, and Margaret received a severe reprimand. Shortly after, as Father Algernon sat in his study, Margaret announced McKenna "that woman is a gossip."

He seated, Father Algernon closed the door opening into the dining-room where Margaret was reading. When the visitor departed a firm rap on the dining-room door preceded the majestic entrance of Margaret. The man was insolent for the last time," she began with dignity.

"What?" gasped Father Algernon.

"You shut the door in my face, and before John McKenna!"

"Quite proper," answered Father Algernon in an icy tone. "He came on business which did not concern you."

"That makes no difference. I was insulted before him. Do you think I can't be trusted? If I was in the habit of listening, well and good. But to shut that door so that I couldn't hear what you were saying was just as bad as to say to John McKenna, 'that woman is a gossip.'"

Father Algernon's astonishment was mistaken for weakness by Margaret, who waxed bolder, and suggested that she should be treated as "one of the family."

Father Algernon sprang up from his chair and, with suppressed anger, exclaimed, "But you are not one of the family! You are a servant!"

"I'm not a servant," indignantly exclaimed Margaret.

"And what are you, pray?"

"I'm the housekeeper!" And Margaret's regal chin pointed heavenwards. "A housekeeper," she continued, "is no servant. She is as good as any one in the parish, and just as well brought up. She'll go behind none of them; she's the equal of any of them, even of John McKenna, and she'll not be pushed aside by priest or people."

Next day Margaret packed her belongings and departed.

Father Algernon pondered long and earnestly. Was it all his fault, this ever-recurring trouble with housekeepers? Were his time and thought to be taken up with these petty household affairs and he, because of worry about them, to be unable to devote himself to his proper work in his parish? He needed a friend's advice. He would talk it over with Father Smith—an old priest who had survived many a mission and many a housekeeper.

"Come right in, Father Algernon. The house is yours," joyfully exclaimed good old Father Smith. "You're all tired out after your long journey. Take a cigar. No? You're worried a bit over something? Out with it! Wasn't the coal collection a good one? Worse than that? Housekeeper! Well, my boy, they are part of the hierarchy, and we must have them. Now tell me all about it listened kindly to the long story in all its details.

"Cheer up, my boy," said he. "I've got just the girl for you. Prudent as a dove, wise as a serpent, cooks like a French chef and well brought up by a good mother. She has a fair education, plays and sings; she's an orphan now for three years."

"An orphan?" exclaimed Father Algernon. "How old is she?"

"Twenty-four!"

Father Algernon had some misgivings. "But the Council of Trent and the Council of Baltimore say that a housekeeper should be of an advanced age."

"Look here, man," said Father Smith, "those decrees do not, for they cannot, apply to our parishes, where we have to take with thankful hearts what the Lord permits to float about, and when we do get a real good dispensation of Providence why let us use it! Just put your 'Diocesan Decrees' on the parlor table where the Bishop will see it at his visitations, and be sure to dust it off the day before he comes!" So Father Smith sent for Nellie. She was very pretty and looked even younger than twenty-four.

"Nellie," said Father Smith, "taking the decision on himself, 'run and pack your trunk and take the first train for Christian Hollow and fatten up Father Algernon. You're to be his housekeeper, and if he looks as thin and scrawny after three months as he does now, I'll never speak to you again. Run along, now, and don't be asking questions."

"But, Father Smith," said Father Algernon as soon as he could recover, "what will the parish say?"

"Give them something to talk about, man," answered Father Smith. "They haven't had anything yet. Every good and well-regulated parish must have something to talk about. It does them good and keeps them from being lonesome, as David Harum said about the fleas on the dog."

"But she'll have all the young men in town wanting to marry her," interrupted Father Algernon.

"So much the better, and charge the lucky man that gets her \$100 for the wedding ceremony. She's worth every cent of it."

Nellie was duly installed as the fourth housekeeper in six months. She was a rare jewel. Callers were never turned away with an unkind word. Their messages were taken without curious inquiries. She was always the servant, never the pastor of the parish. Home was now a comfort. Father Algernon's every wish was anticipated. He could go away, knowing that if he was needed an intelligent message would reach him. The altar and its linens were never before so well cared for. Her sweet disposition even disarmed the "Katie's" and "Marys," who forgot the past and now worked together for the church. It seemed strange to Father Algernon that the young men, though treated kindly, were discouraged in their advances. She had no favorite among them, but seemed happy and wholly occupied in her duties.

After three months Father Algernon resumed the taking of the census with new zeal. He had no need to worry about what was going on at home while he drove about the White Mountains. The work was hard, for he knew little about the roads and cross-paths, and often drove a whole day without finding the homes for which he searched. John Kelly, one of the old residences of Kellyville, who had grown well-to-do there, finally offered to accompany him.

"I know every road," said he, "but I can't tell the people, for since I drove Father McCarthy about it's gone twenty years. Now there was only Yankees and Irish, now there's French and more besides. But I'll

Charm in the Home

Some houses there are that possess a mysterious charm, a nameless something that diffuses a feeling of harmony and tranquillity. This mysterious something that distinguishes particular houses is the charm of color, color used in right proportion and possessing sympathetic qualities. Color, if properly understood, is a powerful mental influence in the house, making it a haven of rest, where one can find refreshment in the peaceful, cheery atmosphere of the surroundings. Says a writer in The New York Times:

There are special laws which govern the application of color, it should be chosen with reference to the quantity and quality of light which pervades the room, a north room needs bright, warm treatment, reds, golden browns and yellows. A room with a southern exposure requires cool, light colors, blues, blue green and silvery tones; cool greens can be used with good results in a southern room, but olive greens are best suited to northern exposures.

The number, size and position of the windows will greatly affect the intensity of color to be used; therefore, it is necessary to consider a color in a strong light and also in shadow. As artificial light usually makes a room darker than one expects, it is well, but to have the strongest tone for floor coverings and furniture. The ceiling must always be lighter in tone than the walls.

If some of these fundamental truths were acted upon, how many more successful homes there would be! White parlor carpets and dark-colored walls would not exist as they do to-day. One need not be curtailed in her selection of colors for rooms that face east or west, as practically any color can be used successfully in them. Few realize how all important it is to have the wall treatment correct. Some women will go into new houses and put up with the most abominable papers rather than repaper to suit their carpets, furniture, rugs, etc., and will cheerfully spend three times the amount now papering would cost in trying to pull the room together.

The first impression of a room depends upon the walls; rooms are good or bad, pleasant or unpleasant, in exact accordance with the wall quality and treatment. No expenditure afterward can minimize their influence. In selecting wall papers, violent, harsh coloring should be avoided; two-tone papers are very desirable; if soft, they form nearly as good a background for pictures as plain wall surfaces do. A narrow striped paper gives the effect of height to a room; a large design having more width than depth serves to make a room look smaller and lower, mouldings and dado rail break up wall spaces. If the room is too high, the ceiling paper can be brought down a few inches in the side wall, but do not use a wall paper on the ceiling and bring it down; it has a most crushing, overwhelming effect on a sensitive person.

"Alas! there are many pitfalls for the unwary," says a woman decorator. "I have watched people buying paper sometimes, and have noticed they rarely had curtains or furniture coverings with them so that the paper could be considered with reference to what it had to go with. And rarely do they consider the size of a room or the exposure, but they seem to consider the greatest number of violent contrasts when trying to make their houses attractive. The ornamentation of a house should serve as a background to the lives of the people who occupy it. It ought, therefore, to have a quiet appropriateness, and not claim an undue amount of attention; it should produce an agreeable atmosphere of artistic refinement without calling attention to the beauty of a detail or the originality of the designer.

As a rule, it is the women who are homemakers, and those who have the ambition to make their homes attractive can gain much by reading and by a close observance of the harmony of colors. A woman of resource and ingenuity can work wonders with a very limited amount of money. She must teach herself to care for pure tones and good backgrounds. She will soon learn that it is more restful and refreshing to go into a room with cool, green walls, white paint, wrought iron hardware and a carefully chosen rug than into one with loud walls, gold furniture, brass fixtures, onyx tables and a large patterned carpet. It is better to have a calmed wall of the right color than a broad wall of the wrong."

As the Oil Rubs in, the Pain Rubs Out—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have surprised many who were unaccustomed with its qualities and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

If we live truly, we shall see truly. It is as easy for the strong man to be strong as it is for the weak man to be weak. When we have new perception, we shall gladly disburden the memory of its hoarded treasures as old rubbish. When a man lives with God, his voice shall be as sweet as the murmur of the brook and the rustle of the corn.

THE FLESH OF THE TURKEY.

The Lancet, the English surgical authority, says that the flesh of the turkey is more nourishing than beef. The moisture in beef, however, exceeds the moisture in turkey, while the latter has a better percentage of protein, or flesh-forming substance. It seems that lean beef and not too well-fatted turkey have about the same amount of fat, but the flesh of poultry has no muscular fibres permeated with fat. Moreover, the fibres of fowl are short and readily yield to the disintegrating action of digestive processes. But the most important difference from a dietetic viewpoint is that whereas beef contains a high percentage of extractive matters, turkey hardly has any. The extractives of beef are valuable, but also act, perhaps, as most powerful stimulants to the gastric digestion. They excite the appetite and aid digestion.

So far the balance between turkey and beef is fairly even, inclining perhaps towards beef. But the great point in favor of turkey is reserved till the last, the Lancet saying: "According to the facts, a moderate use of stimulants to promote digestion would be more justified in the case of delicately-flavored foods, as fowl, turkey, and so on, which contain only a small proportion of extractives, than in the case of richly flavored foods, such as beef, duck and goose. Physiologically, it is quite inadmissible to drink heavy, highly-stimulating wines with a good, juicy beefsteak. On the contrary, with dry meats, which contain only a small proportion of appetizing extractives, a glass of wine is acceptable. In the former case, it would be adding one stimulant to another, but in the latter the missing quality would be supplied."

HE'S ONLY ONE OUT OF SCORES

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Made him a New Man.

Richard Quirk Doctored for a Dozen Years and Thought his Case Incurable—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured him.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., May 29.—(Special)—Scores of people in this neighborhood are living proofs that the Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ailments from Backache to Bright's Disease. Among the most remarkable cures is that of Mr. Richard Quirk, and he gives the story of it to the public as follows:

"I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease, and at intervals was totally unable to work. After ten or twelve years of doctors' treatment, I had made up my mind that my complaint was incurable. Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills tempted me to try them. I did so with little faith, but to my great surprise I had not taken more than half a box before I felt relief, and after the use of seven or eight boxes, I was fully cured and a new man."

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my Lumbago and Kidney Disease, and the best of it is I have stayed cured."

BINDER TWINE

UNTIL further notice Binder Twine will be sold at the Kingston Penitentiary to farmers, in such quantities as may be desired, for cash, at the following prices:

"Pure Manila" (600 feet to the lb.) 12c
 "Mixed Manila" (550 feet to the lb.) 10c
 "Pure New Zealand" (450 feet to the lb.) 9c

per pound less on ton lots. All L. O. B. Kingston.

Address all communications, with remittances, to J. M. Platt, Warden Penitentiary, Kingston, Ont.

Papers inserting this notice without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid therefor.

J. M. PLATT, Warden. Kingston, May 10, 1905.

JOHN LABATT'S EXTRA STOCK ALE

AWARDED GOLD MEDAL

Labatt's Ale and Porter

SURPASSING ALL COMPETITORS

J. E. SEAGRAM

DISTILLER AND DIRECT IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND MALT AND FAMILY PROOF WHISKIES, OLD RYE, ETC.

Also Manufacturers of those Renowned Brands "OLD TIMES" and "WHITE WHEAT," Conceded by Connoisseurs to be the Choicest Flavored Whiskies on the Market.

WATERLOO, ONTARIO

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO., Limited

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

White Label Ale

TORONTO ONTARIO

O'KEEFE'S

FAMOUS BREWS

Special Extra Mild Ale
 Special Extra Mild Porter
 Special Lager

CANADA'S FINEST

TRY TOMLIN'S TORONTO BAKERY BEST BREAD

Telephone Park 553 and have one of my waggons call with a sample loaf. It Will Only Cost You 6 Cents.

H. C. TOMLIN, The Toronto Bakery
 420 - 22 - 24 - 26 Bathurst Street TORONTO

MEMORIAL WINDOWS UNEXCELLED

WEST GEORGE LONDON ONT

TYPENWRITERS

All makes rented and sold on instalments

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. Limited TORONTO

Parliamentary Supplies

SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tenders for supplies," will be received until Monday, 5th June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1905-1906, for the following institutions, namely:

Kingston Penitentiary.
 St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.
 Dorchester Penitentiary.
 Manitoba Penitentiary.
 British Columbia Penitentiary.
 Regina Jail.
 Prince Albert Jail.

Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:

1. Flour (Canadian Fresh Bakers).
2. Beef and mutton (fresh).
3. Forage.
4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous).
5. Cordwood.
6. Groceries.
7. Coal oil (in barrels).
8. Dry Goods.
9. Drugs and Medicines.
10. Feather and Findings.
11. Hardware, Tinware, Paints, etc.
12. Lumber.

Details of information as to form of contract, together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens of the various institutions.

All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden or Jailor.

All tenders submitted must specify clearly the institution, or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsement of at least two responsible sureties.

Papers inserting this notice without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid therefor.

DOUGLAS STEWART, GEO. W. DAWSON, Inspectors of Penitentiaries. Department of Justice. Ottawa, May 10, 1905.



PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION BUFFALO GOLD MEDAL AWARDED Labatt's Ale and Porter SURPASSING ALL COMPETITORS

J. E. SEAGRAM DISTILLER AND DIRECT IMPORTER OF WINES, LIQUORS AND MALT AND FAMILY PROOF WHISKIES, OLD RYE, ETC. Also Manufacturers of those Renowned Brands "OLD TIMES" and "WHITE WHEAT," Conceded by Connoisseurs to be the Choicest Flavored Whiskies on the Market. WATERLOO, ONTARIO

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO., Limited MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED White Label Ale TORONTO ONTARIO

O'KEEFE'S FAMOUS BREWS Special Extra Mild Ale Special Extra Mild Porter Special Lager CANADA'S FINEST

TRY TOMLIN'S TORONTO BAKERY BEST BREAD Telephone Park 553 and have one of my waggons call with a sample loaf. It Will Only Cost You 6 Cents. H. C. TOMLIN, The Toronto Bakery 420 - 22 - 24 - 26 Bathurst Street TORONTO

MEMORIAL WINDOWS UNEXCELLED WEST GEORGE LONDON ONT TYPENWRITERS All makes rented and sold on instalments UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. Limited TORONTO

Parliamentary Supplies SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tenders for supplies," will be received until Monday, 5th June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1905-1906, for the following institutions, namely: Kingston Penitentiary. St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary. Dorchester Penitentiary. Manitoba Penitentiary. British Columbia Penitentiary. Regina Jail. Prince Albert Jail. Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:

1. Flour (Canadian Fresh Bakers). 2. Beef and mutton (fresh). 3. Forage. 4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous). 5. Cordwood. 6. Groceries. 7. Coal oil (in barrels). 8. Dry Goods. 9. Drugs and Medicines. 10. Feather and Findings. 11. Hardware, Tinware, Paints, etc. 12. Lumber.

Details of information as to form of contract, together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens of the various institutions. All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden or Jailor. All tenders submitted must specify clearly the institution, or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsement of at least two responsible sureties. Papers inserting this notice without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid therefor. DOUGLAS STEWART, GEO. W. DAWSON, Inspectors of Penitentiaries. Department of Justice. Ottawa, May 10, 1905.

Parliamentary Supplies SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tenders for supplies," will be received until Monday, 5th June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1905-1906, for the following institutions, namely: Kingston Penitentiary. St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary. Dorchester Penitentiary. Manitoba Penitentiary. British Columbia Penitentiary. Regina Jail. Prince Albert Jail. Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:

1. Flour (Canadian Fresh Bakers). 2. Beef and mutton (fresh). 3. Forage. 4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous). 5. Cordwood. 6. Groceries. 7. Coal oil (in barrels). 8. Dry Goods. 9. Drugs and Medicines. 10. Feather and Findings. 11. Hardware, Tinware, Paints, etc. 12. Lumber.

Details of information as to form of contract, together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens of the various institutions. All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden or Jailor. All tenders submitted must specify clearly the institution, or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsement of at least two responsible sureties. Papers inserting this notice without authority from the King's Printer will not be paid therefor. DOUGLAS STEWART, GEO. W. DAWSON, Inspectors of Penitentiaries. Department of Justice. Ottawa, May 10, 1905.

Parliamentary Supplies SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspectors of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tenders for supplies," will be received until Monday, 5th June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1905-1906, for the following institutions, namely: Kingston Penitentiary. St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary. Dorchester Penitentiary. Manitoba Penitentiary. British Columbia Penitentiary. Regina Jail. Prince Albert Jail. Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:

1. Flour (Canadian Fresh Bakers). 2. Beef and mutton (fresh). 3. Forage. 4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous). 5. Cordwood. 6. Groceries. 7. Coal oil (in barrels). 8. Dry Goods. 9. Drugs and Medicines. 10. Feather and Findings. 11. Hardware, Tinware, Paints, etc. 12. Lumber.

Someone has said that if you look deep enough into life, you will find that it shapes itself into an interrogation point.