

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE



Everything we do is a step in one direction or another. Even the failure to do something is in itself a deed.

Gossip Women.

"Women who lean over the back yard fence and gossip are one of the great evils in the world," is the statement of Rev. De La Marche, a missionary from the monastery of the Dominican Fathers at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec.

"You may generally believe whatever good they have to tell you of one another; for they dole out praise as the miser does his gold—only when driven to it by necessity."

"Who has not felt the sting of a woman's tongue," exclaimed the missionary. "There is no subject about which some women are so fond of talking as about their neighbors. You can rarely quit their society without either having heard them speak, or having yourself spoken something to the discredit of your neighbor."

"The tongue is so slippery a member and so hard to keep under control, that the Apostle St. James calls it 'An unquiet evil, a whole world of iniquity,' and considers one to be perfect who, in the use of it, does not offend God."

"Evil speaking is numbered by St. Paul among those sins which close heaven against us. Yet this evil habit is most common and widespread. It is a vice which brings in its train the saddest consequences. Could we trace the endless miseries of men, the disturbances of society, the dissolution of friendship, the contentions, the jealousy, the envies that upset communities and change the paradise of home life into perpetual misery, we should find all these evils originating in malicious or indiscreet conversations."

Don't whine! Take what comes to you and do your best with it. Make the bravest fight you can; train yourself to see the cheerful side of things, even the funny side of mishaps you can not help. Strangle complaints with a laugh—a cheery laugh is good for heart and brain, and clears the mists from the eyes of faith. Endure what must needs be endured, go forward bravely. A day is not a day well spent unless you have tried to send a ray of sunshine into some clouded life.

New Guild for Catholic Nurses.

Following the example of the medical fraternity of New York who have recently formed a St. Luke Guild for Catholic physicians, the Catholic nurses of that city have organized among themselves the Miriam Guild for Graduated Nurses. The main object of the Guild is to promote the spiritual, intellectual and social relations among the members, and provide a relief fund for nurses.

The Rare Gift of Courtesy.

Courtesy includes not merely social kindness, graces of speech, absence of rudeness, but honorable treatment of all business associates, and of all the fellow citizens with whom a man of affairs may have business to transact. It is not American to keep one citizen waiting all day at the door because he is poor, and to grant another citizen an interview because it is believed he is rich. Wisdom is not confined in a purse, and frequently much wisdom may be learned from a poor man.

Immortality.

I lingered several weeks around the grave of my mother and in the neighborhood where she had lived. It was the place where I had passed my own childhood and youth. It was the scene of those early as-

sociations which become the dearer to us as we leave them the farther behind. I stood where I had sported in the freedom of my early childhood; but I stood alone, for no one was there with whom I could speak of its frolics. One feels singularly desolate when he sees only strange faces and hears only strange voices in what was the home of his early life.

I returned to the village where I resided for many years, but what was the spot to me now? Nature had done much for it, but nature herself is very much what we make her. There must be beauty in the souls, or we shall see no loveliness in her face and beauty had died out of my soul. She who might have recalled it to life and thrown its hues over all the world was—but that I will not speak.

It was now that I really needed the hope of immortality. The world was to me one vast desert, and life was without end or aim. The hope of immortality! We want it when earth has lost its gloss of novelty; when our hopes have been blasted, our affections withered and the shortness of life and the vanity of all human pursuits have come home to us and made us exclaim: "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity!" We want then the hope of immortality to give to life an end, an aim.

We all of us at times feel this want. The infidel feels it in early life. He learns all too soon what to him is a withering fact, that man does not complete his destiny on this earth. Man never contemplates anything here. What, then, shall he do if there be no hereafter? With what courage can I betake myself to my task? I may begin; but the grave lies between me and the completion. Death will come and interrupt my work, and compel me to leave it unfinished.

This is more terrible to me than the thought of ceasing to be. I could almost (at least I think I could) consent to be no more, after I had finished my work, achieved my destiny; but to die before my work is completed, while that destiny is but begun—this is the death which comes to me indeed as a "King of Terrors."

The hope of another life to be the complement of this, steps in to save us from this death, to give us the courage and the hope to begin. The rough sketch shall hereafter become the finished picture; the artist shall give it the last touch at his easel; the science we had just begun shall be completed, and the incipient destiny shall be achieved. Fear not, then, to begin; thou hast eternity before thee in which to end.—Brownson.

The Bishop of Clonfert on Woman's Rights.

Speaking in answer to addresses presented to him at Ballinasloe the Bishop of Clonfert said: "We hear a great deal at the present time about women's rights. Well, of course women have rights, and they have oftentimes wrongs; but the chief right of a woman is to brighten and gladden the home. Now to fulfil this noble mission requires no mean qualities of character. She must have patience; she must realize that there is no cosmetic like the sweet smile of kindness; she must be economical; but, above all, and beyond all, she must be strictly temperate. The very suspicion of drink blasts that softening and refining influence which radiates from a pure and noble woman. I rejoice, therefore, to learn that the women of Ballinasloe are worthy of the men. I rejoice in particular to know that the Sisters of Mercy are practically and actively identified with a movement which tends to promote peace and comfort and religion in the homes of the people."

Baby's Feet.

If you want dis baby to walk rale soon, Her foots be swift as a slim new moon, I tell you what you ha'ter do (Hit a nigger sign, but hit true!) You must sweep off de top of Baby's feet, Sweep 'em lightly, nice an' neat, Wid a tiny straw frum out de broom— Dat'll make her walk as light as flowers bloom!

—Martha Young, in Good Housekeeping.

The Annual Flower Garden.

It is one of Nature's most intimate pleasures to scatter seeds for her flowers. That is the reason she takes such an interest in seed pods and pollen and inveigles the color-loving bees and butterflies and the sportive winds in her task. There are all the elements of chance in this fascinating game of scattering

seeds. Perhaps that is what makes the thought of an annual garden so enticing. The March winds are cold and blustering when you dig the trench for the sweet peas, but something in the sunshine and the feeling of the air stirs up the hope of growing things, says Antoinette Rehnmann Perrett, architect, in Good Housekeeping.

Macie is planning an annual garden this year, instead of a vegetable patch. She says she is weary of being a worker, and longs to be purely ornamental. As Jack does all the digging, he ponders the figurativeness of her speech. There is something substantial about a vegetable patch that inwardly appeals to a man. Still an annual garden can be looked upon in the light of a respite, while a perennial would forever discourage a vegetable revival. There is always a certain amount of diversion for Jack in watching the development of Macie's plans. At the very start he marvels at her enthusiasm over the seed catalog. To the uninitiated, this intimacy between the seed catalog and the gardener is always inexplicable. Macie is not altogether a beginner. In fact, it is because her perennial borders are grown up and no longer solicit the filling in of annuals that Macie has invaded the vegetable patch. She knows the vicissitudes of gardening, but they never cloud her spring hopefulness. Each spring she orders her seeds with exactitude as she would silks for her embroidery.

GARDENING AN INSPIRATION.

You have to live through the winter if you have a garden. There are so many lovely experiments that must be tried in the spring. A garden gives you a rabid interest in life. It makes you zealous about living to a good old age. How else can you have time to plant and pick all the flowers in the seed catalog? There are about three hundred varieties of sweet peas on the market. There are forty varieties of the select standards, twenty-one varieties of the incomparables, besides all the new orchid-flowered ones that every sweet pea lover wants to grow. And sweet peas are only one kind of flowers for the annual garden. Flower growing is a pastime for a long life.

SOW POPPIES EARLY.

Gardening, someone has said, is more than the growing of plants. It is the expression of desire. A garden is a very personal matter and must be made up chiefly out of the gardener's loves. In Macie's garden, there are to be plenty of Shirley poppies. They are sown as early as possible and do not bear transplanting. They are sown thinly, preferably on a cloudy day. Then they are barely covered but pressed down firmly. They bloom during late June and July, and while they bloom, the days are full of color revelations and flower surprises, for no two flowers are alike. Of course no garden can depend for stability upon such fairy flowers.

In Macie's garden ten-weeks' stocks will be old dependables. They begin to bloom in the middle of July and continue until frost. The strong spikes with their close-set quaintness and come in many soft colors: in snow white and creamy yellow, in silvery rose and lilac, in blues and purples. Their fragrance is especially alluring. Cosmos give late flowers. Tall plants are needed for the effectiveness of the annual garden. While the usual hollyhocks are perennials, Macie has learned of a new annual, ever-blooming hollyhock, that is to be one of her experiments.

In the blue and yellow corner there is to be lemon-yellow coreopsis. It ought to be a special favorite with Flemish oak dining rooms, on account of its strong color value, while florally it has the scantily lined effectiveness of the craftsman embroideries. Macie has to grow single and double cornflowers for Jack's boutonnières. You would not recognize him in summer without this touch of grace. In this blue and yellow corner there are to be golden California poppies that bloom until frost. They make a pretty bouquet with cornflowers.

A SUMMER DELIGHT.

Picking bouquets is the culminating delight of the annual garden, for annual flowers are meant to be picked. A perennial border sometimes finds it hard to spare its bloom. Of all the annuals, none enjoy picking more than the nasturtiums. Everybody knows nasturtiums. They are such busy flowers, and, despite their brilliancy, so modest, it is a question whether their decorative quality is fully appreciated. Have you ever looked at the climber from the artistic viewpoint of a designer? It has all the charm of graceful growth of quaint and beautiful form, of varied brilliancy of color.

It is surprising that there are not more nasturtium patterns among the printed linens and cottons. They would be charmingly refreshing for country house bedrooms upon a cream-white background, with the blue green of their leaves or the blue of the cornflower for the wall color. If you rent a shingled seashore cottage this summer that has no flower borders, there is your possibility for an intimate acquaintance with nasturtiums. Surround the cottage with a deep border of climbers and Tom Thumbs, not with just the usual yellow and orange colors, but also with the primrose, the creamy white, the salmon pink, carmine and all the shades of red. They are so easy of culture, even a beginner can make a specialty of all varieties. The nasturtium is such a familiar garden flower. To learn that it is a native of Peru may give it something of the charm of distant things. Its Latin name is picrocheilum, Tropaeolum, derived from "tropaion," a trophy, for the leaves have been said to resemble a shield and the flowers a helmet.

CHINA ASTERS FOR CENTRE BED.

For the September annual garden Macie is going to sow the center bed with China asters. It was when she heard that asters are easily raised that her longing arose to usurp the vegetable patch. She is not enough of a gardener to start seedlings in boxes. She has more success if she waits until Jack has prepared the soil and made it as fine as ever it has to be for radishes or onions. Then she takes possession and scatters the seeds of easy-culture plants. During the winter she always has visions of herself in a pretty dress and garden hat cutting flowers with ornamental shears for an ornamental garden basket. Asters are perfect flowers for such dignified and gracious cutting. When the summer comes, however, the winter vision fades away. Her garden only knows her as a sunburnt person in a sailor suit or a working apron. With the asters, she will grow single dahlias, that will bloom from seed sown in the open ground as late as June.

SENTIMENTALITY OF GARDENING.

There are a few flowers that Macie is going to plant just because of their names, like "love-in-a-mist" and "love-in-a-puff." Love-in-a-puff is not so sentimental as it sounds. It is a rapid-growing annual climber, whose seed vessels are of great interest to children and aerial folks because they look like miniature balloons. There are a few flowers, like the heliotrope, whose fragrance alone is worth the toil of a garden. There are others flowers that Macie is going to grow with which she has never had an acquaintance and about which she has an inexplicable curiosity. Curiosity is a much-maligned word. It does not get the credit it deserves for the vim it puts into the affairs of everyday life. Gathering seeds for the garden and the gardens of friends was a lovely old custom. May it come back into fashion! For then the life of the annual garden will not end with the season, because it will have as many hopes of immortality as the number of its flower seeds.—Antoinette Rehnmann Perrett, architect, in Good Housekeeping.

Recipes for April Luncheons.

(Good Housekeeping.) CHEESE SOUFFLE. Select fresh, soft American cheese, cut in very small pieces, and measure a cupful. Put over hot water and heat sufficiently to have the cheese begin to melt. Add one cupful of heated cream, take from the fire and stir until the cheese is fairly well melted and the mixture smooth. Cover one cupful of soft bread crumbs with one cupful of milk and let stand for half an hour. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs and add this to the cream and cheese. Season to taste with salt and paprika. Butter the ramekin dishes, see that the oven is in condition to bake quickly, then carefully fold into the souffle the whites of the two eggs beaten to a stiff dry froth. Fill the ramekins and bake for fifteen minutes in a moderately quick oven. The souffle should be served at once to prevent its falling.

PISTACHIO PARFAIT. Put three-quarters of a cupful of granulated sugar and one-half cupful of cold water in a saucepan over the fire. Stir until the water begins to boil, as by that time the sugar should be dissolved. Then let boil without stirring until the syrup spins a delicate thread. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff, dry froth and add the syrup slowly to these, beating steadily until the mixture has cooled. Mix with one and one-half cupfuls of cream whipped very stiff and flavor with one-quarter cupful of orange juice, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla and one-half teaspoonful of almond extract. Add one-quarter cupful of pistachio nuts chopped fine. Turn the parfait into a mold, cover carefully and pack in ice and salt. Let stand for at least two hours (a longer time will freeze it better) and serve in parfait glasses, sprinkling chopped pistachio nuts over the top of the parfait.

OYSTER COCKTAILS. For each dozen small oysters take one tablespoonful of horseradish, a few drops of tabasco sauce, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of worcestershire sauce, two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix well and keep on ice until ready to serve. Drain the oysters free

Children's Play Wash-day Surprise Soap cleanses so easily that wash day is like child's play. There is nothing in it but pure Soap. It cannot injure the clothes and gives the sweetest cleanest results. To wash the Surprise way. Read the directions on the wrapper. You can use Surprise in any and every way.

CUCUMBER FARCI.

Peel the cucumbers and cut in halves, lengthwise. Scoop out the insides with a spoon. For each medium-sized cucumber take one cupful of finely chopped cooked chicken or veal, one-half cupful of finely chopped mushrooms and one-fourth cupful of cream. Add two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful of salt and paprika and a few drops of onion juice. Mix well; moisten with chicken stock or mushroom liquor, to which has been added a very little lemon juice, and fill the cucumbers. Place them in a baking pan and bake for thirty minutes, basting occasionally with stock or mushroom liquor to which melted butter has been added. The farci should brown, and if it does not do so by the time cucumbers are baked, cover with browned bread crumbs. Serve with sauce hollandaise.

SAUCE HOLLANDAISE.

Measure one-half cupful of butter—put in a bowl and beat to a cream. Add the yolks of four eggs, one at a time, beating steadily until the mixture is thick and creamy. Add the juice of half a lemon, one-half teaspoonful of salt and paprika. Put over hot water and add slowly one cupful of hot water. Stir steadily until the sauce is of the consistency of thick cream. Remove from the fire and continue stirring for a few moments before serving.

EGGS A LA BENEDICTINE.

Cut very delicate slices of cooked ham to a size to fit a toasted muffin. Lay a piece on each half muffin; keep hot in a moderate oven while the eggs are poached. Put a poached egg on each piece of muffin and ham and serve hot.

What is Worn in London

London, April 4, 1910. With the passing of Lent and Easter week the social tide has begun to rise again to an appreciable degree. So now that the penitential season is over, the dressmakers are getting busy over the orders that are coming in daily, for everyone is in need of renewing and renovating their wardrobes for the spring and the season. Balls and dances may be said to be over for the present, but dinner parties and theatre-parties thrive apace, so I will describe a lovely dinner gown seen this week. It was a corselet fourreau of brilliant Empire green charmeuse satin, veiled with an overdress of black net embroidered with jet, which opened just above the knees at one side and was draped back to show the green satin. On one side these draperies were held by a circular wreath of pale pink roses, on the other by a big soft bow of green satin. At the waist a belt effect was given by thick lines of jet, which, however, did not meet either in front or at the back, the corselet being carried up between and finished at the back with a miniature wreath of roses similar to that on the skirt. The bodice had a square décolletage filled in with soft folds of emerald net veiled in black tulle, the opening being bordered at each side with long narrow soft revers of green satin bordered with jet. The sleeves were simply loose draperies of emerald net held down by looped chains of jet, and a bunch of pale pink roses was tucked into one corner of the bodice. Nothing makes a more brilliant effect at night than this combination of emerald and jet; as such it requires a good-looking woman to carry it off, but it has the rare virtue of being equally becoming to fair and dark alike, which can certainly not be said of all combinations of colors. That this is, above all, a period when combinations of color rule supreme in evening dress, the last two Courts proved absolutely. Hardly a single dress worn on either of those occasions stood on the merits of a single color; every tint was veiled beneath another, blended into this one, melted into that, until the general effect of shimmering iridescence was quite extraordinary. Some wonderful opal effects were achieved by veiling a bright rose in gold net, covered with blue chiffon under

an outer covering of filmy mist grey tulle. The four colors, one over the other, reproduced the shifting iridescence of a fine opal with extraordinary accuracy, which was emphasized by the beautiful embroideries of opals and pearls with which the dress was profusely adorned.

Another fact as regards fashion was happily accentuated by the Courts, and that was the triumph of the long simple outline. Exquisite combinations of color, such as this opal gown, magnificent embroideries in heavy raised silks and jewels, superb old lace—all these were to be seen to the best and greatest advantage, but none of the "kicking strap" effects, nor the shirts gathered at the waist and ending in a deep flat tight band round the feet in a different material, nor any of the hideous complications which the dressmakers' desire for novelty have been trying to force upon us. The majority of the court gowns this year have been unusually beautiful, stately without stiffness, light and graceful yet dignified, sumptuous as regards the materials and embroideries, and rarely beautiful and astonishingly varied and original in colorings.

What certainly cannot be praised as beautiful or attractive in any way is another novelty I have seen this week, which I can best describe as the "crocodile tail." I first came across this appendage at a notable exhibition of fashion, where we were convoked to view the "latest creations." The dress in question was all white in a beautiful silver tissue, with the bodice almost entirely covered with lovely crystal and pearl embroidery. The skirt was very narrow and clinging, not to say "skimpy," as is the prevailing fashion; and if the "creator" had only stayed his hand there, he also might "have seen that it was good." But it is by no means given to everybody to know when to stop, in no matter what relation or action of life; and this almost skimpy skirt must needs have a "kicking strap" laid across the back and below the knees, drawing to itself what little fulness the skirt possessed and making any movement but the shuffle of a mousmée impossible, while below the strap fell the pointed "crocodile tail" in lieu of a train. The effect of this narrow-pointed tail wobbling after the hobbled wearer, with exactly the effect of a crocodile dragging his tail after him over a sand bank, was irresistibly comic and most undeniably ugly.

Funny Sayings.

THE POINT OF VIEW. "Uncle George, we are studying synonyms in school, and I want to know the difference between 'cute' and 'sneaky.'" "According to your mother, it is the difference between what you do and what Mrs. Jones' little boy does."

BY PROXY. Bellingham was a long-suffering man, and a patient one. Never had he tried to interrupt the continuous flow of conversation which Mrs. Bellingham provided. At last, however, his nerves gave out, and the doctor was called in.

"He must have sleep and rest," was the doctor's verdict. He looked at Mrs. Bellingham thoughtfully. "Madam, I will send up some sleeping powders, which must be used exactly as written on the box. Will you promise to do this, or must I order him to the hospital?"

"I promise," said Mrs. Bellingham readily enough, although wondering why he made so odd a request. She learned when the box came from the druggist's, and she read on the label:

"Sleeping powders, to be taken night and morning—by Mrs. B."

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives. Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations, and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parnesse's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1910. K. J. Morrison ADVOCATES, 5th Floor, Bank... H. J. Kavanagh, K. C. ADVOCATES, 7th Floor, Bank... T. Brossard, K. C. ADVOCATES, 7th Floor, Bank... W. G. DEN... 419 Dorchester... SYNOPSIS OF CAN... HOMESTEAD... ANY even number... SELF RAI... Brodie's C... Self-R... h the Orig... A Premium give... returned... 30 Bioury St... RELIGIOU... HAVING... ENGRAV... SHOU... LAFRES... MADE... EXPERT... Engraving...