Conducted by

"We try to impress our pupils with the the fact that they must look part when they are applying graphy in speaking of his business. "It's a lesson we find hard to teach, especially to the pretty ones, who st on looking their best, but we had a case the other day which we will be able to use as an argument and illustration in the future. A girl, who when she left us was first class stenographer, came back 'ologies, the very names of to complain that she couldn't get a place. She wore a picture hat and looked more like a luchess than a working girl, said she had been seeking a job for three days without success. We told her we would guarantee her a place at the end of a day's search if she would dress as we told her. agreed to this, and we removed the jewels, replaced the picture hat with day.
a modest and unpretentious one and By told her to put on neat white cuffs. She did this and got work upon the second application."

CATHOLIC PEERESSES.

There are only two Catholic peersses in their own right in England. One is little Lady Beaumont, the other Lady Mary Milbanke, who, by the death of her father, the late Earl of Lovelace, inherits the barony Wentworth that came to him in the female line from Lord Byron. Of the late Lord Lovelace it was said that he knew everything it was possible to know about his grandfather, Lord Byron. Of the poet's daughter, on the other hand, much quoted "Ada, sole daughter of my house and heart," it was said that, at the age of 18, she had not read one single word of her father's poetry.

Lady Wentworth, as befits the greatgranddaughter of a great poet, is literary and musical in a degree by no means amateur. She published a volume of verses. dedicated them to children. She lives with her grandmother, the dowager Lady Lovelace, at Wherwell Priory.

THE OUTLOOK OF A CHRISTIAN

Of Madame Ristori, Mr. Richard Davey, in The Saturday Review, gives some reminiscences altogether worthy of her. "Her art," he says "was from the beginning absolutely free from morbid emotion or hysteria, and so exceedingly direct that it would have been impossible for her at any period in her career to take such a part as 'La Dame Camelias' "-the part which, Madame Bernhardt first took it in England, provoked from Cardinal Manning a moving protest. "I cannot portray vice," Madame Ristori told Dr. Davey, who pays this time ly tribute to her memory. Her mind, like her life, he says, was so singularly crystalline that she could not understand still less tolerate. corruption. "I would rather be said, "than morbid fantastica who makes heroines for the modern drama."

WOMAN DOCTOR SPEAKS.

souri Valley Medical Association the bachelor is essentially a roving day, a lady doctor declared tributes more to race suicide tributes more tributes school system so crowds the child as to divert to the brain those energies which should go to its physical upbuilding. From these nervously developed mothers, the child becomes an invalid from child birth. Owing to the strain upon our girls during the years of physical development we pable of becoming the mothers normal children"; and indeed visit to any of our state and other universities where the higher education of women is one of the specialties, the truth of Dr. Lankton's

number of delicate-looking, wrought girls, entirely without the situations," said a teacher of steno- vitality which one would expect in young people of their age, it would But if be hard to find anywhere. you question them and ask them why they are spending their time there they will look at you in amazement and tell you they are receiving "higharts and sciences and a score are puzzling to you. One thing you know, however, these young women do not gain in femininity or sweet womanliness. On the contrary, the seem to lose what they possessed of these endearing qualities in search after higher education, as we see it to-day, for, like everything She else, it is carried to excess. ation is not in the vocabulary of to-

HELENE

By all means, let us educate ou girls, and well, too; but let us join common sense and religion with edu-We want educated, intellec tual, religious girls for the future wives and mothers of men, and if we get them, race suicide will fade into oblivion, the "new woman" will retire to the background, and we shall again find everywhere the woman of whom the poet wrote:

"O woman! lovely woman! Nature made you

To temper man: We had been brutes without you. Angels are painted fair to look like

you; There's in you all that we pelieve of heaven-

brightness, purity truth.

Eternal joy and everlasting love."

THE BACHELOR'S PROBLEM.

The Brooklyn Eagle lifts up its voice to lament the cheerless lot of the bachelor and demands to know why it is that there are hotels ga lore where "lone women" may live comfortably on \$10 a week, while the bachelor can find no such accommodations. The Eagle's contention is that somebody should build bachelor hotels, so that the man of modest income might live in some thing approaching comfort.

It is true that melancholia itself is hardly less melancholy than verage bachelor "ranch" and that only the bachelor of fiction enjoys reveries in front of an open grate, while the bachelor of fact is a lone ly man whose socks are sieves and fancy lightly thoughts of suicide or matrimonythe alternatives.

But this is merely a part of the divine scheme of things. Hotels where the bachelor might have his head rubbed when the cold ministrations of cracked ice alone will not bring a surcease of pain would not solve his problem, nor would the invention of self-healing hosiery or even mas culine lingerie that could be kept together with bone collar buttons

In Genesis it is written: "It is not good that man should be alone," and since the beginning Providence has seen to it that man should continually realize it—that the fact should intrude itself upon his ruminations in season and out of season, and that loneliness should be no less the motive of marriage than love. Creature comforts cannot make the bachelor In an address read before the Mis- apartments a success, because the

and seeking animal He may dream dreams of long winter evenings spent with My Lady Nicotine and literature, but as as the sun goes down and the light flicker upon the asphalt he goes forth into the night, regardless of the weather, like "the frog who would a-wooing go." He may seek companionship in the drawing room in the barroom and may woo "ladye faire" or the goddess of fortune, or even "the grape that can with logic absolute the two and that are so absolutely essential. seventy jarring sects confute."

But he seeks company beyond the confines of his den no less regularly soft rag; pour a little milk on than he would if his soul were shriveling amid the tawdry splenstatements may be seen. Such a dors of a cheap boarding house, and

It imparts a most beautiful gloss and color to the hair, and keeps the head cool and free from dandruff.

nt the too early appearance of gray hairs LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEW-

CENTS A BOTTLE



A Result Of La Grippe.

KOENIG MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL. Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, 6 for \$5.08.
Agents in Canada:—The Lyman Bros. & Co.,
LTD., TORONTO: THE WINGATE CHEMICAE
CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

the older he is upon the trail th more elusive is the game. The club has not solved the problem.

Your clubman will admit when th flame of the highball is dying low within him that his life is one-sided, and even when he has been too long growing too fastidious and less de sirable he cherishes a sneaking hope of one day escaping from his loneliness. It was an old and ailing be chelor alone in his apartments who oroke into disconsolate verse, one line of which ran: "Marriage may be a failure, but this is ten times vorse."

MILLINERY JOTTINGS

The November Delineator says that high-crowned hats are the season's preference, but there are many pretty hats which are bent into become The moderate-sized ing shapes. Gainsborough trimmed with ostrich plumes is perhaps the most popular One of the distinctive features among the small hats and toques is the Directoire crown; it is flat on top and straight up the sides, and varies in height from two to three inches

Braids are being used to fashion novel hats. Velvets were never be fore so attractive, and are shown in all the stylish colors. Moleskin felts adapted to the fashionable shapes and almost rival in beauty the velvet creations. Fur hats ar stylish. The toque and other small hats of velvet are trimmed with birds, wings or quills and ribbons ace enters largely into the adorr ment of the dressy hats. Buckles are again conspicuously employed or ats on account of the high crowns The new ribbons are broad and ex tremely soft and fine, of either taf eta or Liberty satin texture, and in plain colors. A novelty introduced in the trimming of some of the hats in the herringbone martest stitch.

GOD'S MASTERPIECE.

In some of the halls of Europe may be seen pictures not painted with the brush, but mosaic, which are made up of small pieces of stone glass or other material. The artist takes these little pieces, and, polish ing and arranging them, he forms hem into the grand and beautiful Each individual part picture. of the picture may be a little worthess piece of glass or marble or shell; but, with each in its place, the whole constitutes the master-So I think it will be with humanity in the hands of the great artist. God is picking up the little worthless pieces of stone and brass that might be trodden under foot unnoticed, and is making of them his great masterpieces.

TIMELY HINTS.

To cleanse a mica chimney rinse t carefully first in vinegar, then in cold water

Don't overcurtain your windows Dainty and pretty as curtains may be, they shut out the air and light

Skim milk will take fresh ink out of a carpet. Sop up the ink with a spot, sop up that; pour on more and sop it up, proceeding in nanner until the spot disappears Granite wear should not be left

to dry over a hot fire, for the heat will cause the outside to scale off. Soak new brooms in strong how water before using; this tough ens the bristles and the broom lasts

To restore the color to ivoryhandled knives and forks that have

White paint may be cleaned by rubbing it gently with a soft , flan-

water, and adding a little

A DISPLAY OF MANHOOD.

FUNNY SAYINGS

A Scot of Peebles said to iend MacAndrew: "Mac, I hear ve have fallen love wi' bonny Kate McAlister.

"Weel, Sanders," Maca replied, was near-verra near-daein' it: but the bit lassie had nae siller, so mysel', 'Mac, be a mon And I was a mon, and noo I pass her by wi' silent contempt.'

Nothing can surpass in delicacy the eply made by an East Indian ser vant of the late Lord Dufferin, when ne was Viceroy of India.

"Well, what sort of sport has Lord — had?" said Lord Dufferin one day to his servant, who had attended a young English Lord on a shooting excursion.

"Oh." replied the scrupulously polite Hindu, "the young sahib shot divinely. But Providence was very merciful to the birds."

"Let me see," said the editor to new acquisition, a graduate of the College of Journalism. "I hardly know what to put you at."
"Until you decide," replied

the man, "I'll sit down and write a few leading editorials."—Life.

A lawver at a circuit town Ireland dropped a ten pound note under the table while playing cards at an inn. He did not discover his loss until he was going to bed, then returned immediately. reaching the room he was met by the waiter, who said:

"I know what you want, sir; you have lost something?" "Yes, I have lost a ten-pound

"Well, sir, I have found it, and

here it is.' "Thanks, my good lad; here's

overeign for you." "No, sir, I want no reward being honest; but," looking at him with a knowing grin, "wasn't it a good job that none of the gentlemen

THE YOUNG MINISTER'S IM-

A young minister was particular ly anxious to make a favorable im pression on his hearers at his first Sabbath morning service. In the quietness of his study he

suddenly hit upon a plan whereby this end would admirably complished. His text for the following Sunday was: "And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove." To carry out the minister's great

idea the sexton was necessary, and accordingly was sent for.

"Now," said the minister, "on next Sunday morning I am going to preach a sermon on the text: 'And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove.' I want you climb up into the belfry and station yourself at the small trap-door over the centre of the church open it just enough so you can disstill not make yourself seen by any middle of my sermon I shall repeat the text: 'And the Holy Ghost descended in the Company of the graceful state of the dove through the air as the text: 'And the Holy Ghost descended in the Company of the graceful state of the dove through the air as the conded in the Company of the graceful state of the dove through the air as the conded in the Company of the graceful state of the graceful state of the dove through the air as the conded in the Company of the graceful state of th middle of my sermon I shall repeat cended in the form of a dove,' and ginality the young minister had disyou are to lower a live snow-white dove, which I will give you, down through the opening, and it

Suffered Terrible Agony FROM PAIN ACROSS

HIS KIDNEYS. DOAN'S

KIDNEY PILLS OURED HIM.

ىلالالا THE POET'S CORNER

WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUTH-

Said my heart to me in youth: "Let us go and leave behind All the tyranny that trammels us in body and in mind;

be ventured for or done But across the broad Atlantic there

So the prompting I obeyed and an exile I became; ave found but little fortune,

have found but little fame. And the dreams I dreamed in

Yet they say I should be happy the work I have to do.

the worry!
Ah, but the never-ending fever

and the fret! Ah, but the thought of those days

in Ballinderry When the heart within was me ry, and the world was youthful yet!

Said my heart to me in youth: "Let us rise and fly afar. There is nothing to be hoped for in the country where we are; Every day the opportunities of life

are growing less, And the poor are barred forever from the pathway to success

So the promptings I obeyed, and like others of my race, the new land I have struggled for

a name and for a place, And perhaps I have achieved them and perhaps I haven't yet, But a man can't always harp upon remembrance and regret.

Ah, but the stress of the hurry and the worry!

Ah, but the never-ending fever and the fret! Ah, but the thought of those days

in Ballinderry When the heart within was mer ry, and the world was youth ful vet!

my heart to me in youth: Said 'There are fair lands far away Where an honest man may labor on in peace from day to day, Fairer even than the valleys that we

see from Slieve-na-mon, And they wait for hands to claim them; let us hasten and begone! So the prompting I obeyed and exile I became.

nd if fortune hasn't blessed me have but myself to blame, For the friends within the new land

are as true as those of old, And I've found within the new land something dearer far than gold.

Ah, but the stress of the hurry and the worry! and the fret!

Ah, but the thought of those days in Ballinderry When the heart within was men

rv. and the world was vouth-Denis A. M'Carthy, in "Voices from Erin.'

Tis evening now. The tender twilight falls, The mighty hills are wreathed

about with grey; ore me lie the moss-grown gar-Behind me is the turmoil of the

I have climbed up the rugged steep of years.

With the fierce sunlight beating on have passed through the flood of human tears,

But it is evening now Night is not yet, although the day is

It is the interval 'twixt work and When I may gaze upon the light, the

Has left behind him on the purple west;

An hour of calm is this. The keenest pain That overwhelmed me on my troubled way

Seems but a trifle, looked again At the still close of day

Oh! Ye who wearied in the long gone hours.

Wearied and fell beneath the noon day's cross; whose old graves are hidden un-

der flowers Within you garden walls so green with mossM

come to you, the night is very near, The space between us I have al-

most passed, Sweet songs of welcome reach my listening ear. I am near home at last

Day's happiest hour. And when the night descends, In you old garden I shall calmly

Sleeping serenely with the faithful Who were borne thither whilst the

moon was high. This long, long life is but a little day,

That once seemed years to me-I know not how-To-morrow is not very far away, For it is evening now.

THE VANQUISHED.

Shalt thou Who have not known temptation Wear the crown Denied to those Who battled even if they fell, Who knew And chose

The good, and strove To conquer for its sake? When they are vanquished Shall we heap Reproaches on them-Shall we say,

"See, they were sinful, Let them die-Bind not their wour They have offended God ?" O Pharisee!

flutter through the air and be the means of making a deep impre on my hearers, who will readily see its connection with the text."

On Sunday morning the sexton deplayed, and promising that he would agony of his failure to carry out his faithfully carry out to the letter every wish The congregation was much larger

than usual, and all were anxious to hear the young minister who had come to them "highly recomme They were all attention, and not a sound was heard except that which proceeded from the mouth of the loquent speaker. The middle of the sermon was

ached and the text was slowly and distinctly repeated-"And the Holy scended in the form of dove." The reverend gentleman lifted his eyes slightly, expecting see the beautiful symbol of purity and peace hovering over the heads of and childhood. Baby's Own Tablets

orgotten the cue or had failed to hear the minister at the important noment. So the text was repeated, his time a little louder—"And the Holy Ghost descended in the form of a dove." He arched his eyebrows a little higher, but no dove greeted his vision. He began to grow impatient, and the third time he repeated at the top of his voice—

the form of a dove." This time his eyes looked straight up, as if prayerful attitude, and warded-not by the graceful sway had expected, but by the grimy, frightened face of John, who, in the part of the plot, blurted out: "Say, yer reverence, yer reverence

the cat eat up the Holy Ghost; shall I send down the cat?'

LITTLE LIVES SAVED.

Many a little life is lost because

the mother does not have the mea at hand to aid her little one at the first signs of illness. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are kept the mother always feels a sense of security. These Tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, simple to ver, diarrhoea, teething troubles and rity other minor ailments of babyhood always do good—they cannot possib-ly do harm. Thousands of mothers keep these Tablets in the house and use no other medicine for their children. Mrs. Wm. Brown, Deer Park, dren. Mrs. Win. Brown, Deer Park,
Toronto, says: "I find Baby's Own
Tablets of the greatest help to my
little ones and would not be without
them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box,
from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont.

LIFE'S EVENING.

Rules for Puzzle

Puz

THURSDAY, NOV.

Only girls and be

Only boys and gi Only answers whi Answers to be n ak, on one side of swers to be nu Answers to be in

No paper which with every rule can

morning ten days

Aunt Becky Puzzle

published, addre

This Week's

RIDDLE-M Wy first is in peace, My second is in lice

My third is in urn, My fourth is in mi My fifth is in pig b My sixth is in nerv

My seventh is in do My eighth is in dor My ninth is in ink.

My tenth is in nest My eleventh is in go And now my whole

DOUBLE A

My initials read d the name of a time festivity; my final

1. A flower. An island. 3. An animal.

4. A kind of archi Not below

7. A foreign tribe 9. Is plural of sen

BURIED FI 1. Hilda, is your Hero set that

Will you pin K her, please? 4. I saw the rope 5. The pans you of copper.
6. What a shiny e

BEHEADED and I am to be ma again, and I am the My whole is to and I am a market;

behead me, and I as

head me again, and

WHAT IS MY

It is like a railway It is like a book It is like a lamp

has a top.

It is like a hair b It is like an ele has a trunk.

What is it?

We are a brave and As ever mess'd toget: We have hearts of oa