

HOUSE AND HOME Conducted by Helene.

Do not be too ready to take offense at a friend's letter. Remember that things written do not seem as if they were spoken. It is foolish to allow your feelings to be hurt over what your friend writes with a twinkle in her eye, the little joke you would laugh over if it had been spoken in your ear, instead of coming by mail. Misunderstandings are comparatively simple if they occur when you are face to face with your friend, and a word can set them right. But it is a very different matter when the explanations must travel over many miles. Be careful that your letters contain nothing which can hurt the feelings of the one to whom you are writing. Be careful how you interpret anything a correspondent writes as unkind. The most hopeless misunderstandings are those which take place where friends are widely separated.

FOOLISH GIRLS.

It is enough to make one's heart ache the way foolish girls will pass by splendid, hard-working men and choose insignificant little nobodies for their life's partners, and all because they won't take the trouble to look below the veneer of fine dress.

The man who has an aim in life can't spend all his time in running after girls and going to dances. He has something better to do. He has to make a name and place for himself in the world.

The young men who are lounging around street corners and saloons will never be anything better than they are now. The chances are that they will be such worse.

Look around at the married women of your acquaintance. Some of them are happy, some are miserable wrecks. Look forward a few years and imagine yourself in the place of either and then marry a good-for-nothing loafer if you dare.

Marry the worker and help him build up a successful career. Let him come home at night and find a cheerful home and a happy, smiling wife who is proud of his successes and sympathetic in his reverses. But don't deliberately walk into a life where failure is bound to come. Don't tie yourself to a man for whom as time goes on you will be able to feel neither love nor respect.

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague, and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

A VANISHING TYPE.

The real old-fashioned mother is becoming rarer and rarer as the many new-fashioned ones rise up to take her place. Sometimes one finds her in the midst of a group of grown-up daughters utterly unlike herself, taking a tender pride in talent and qualities which were unknown to herself and her contemporaries. Occasionally she tries to accept these new ideals or to adopt her own to them, especially in conversation with elderly women inclined to criticize the more modern daughters of their sex. Affection and principle may have been at war, but affection always wins the day. When the daughters happen to be bachelor women engaged in definite callings her admiration for their attainments is often mingled with a sentiment of pity as if she felt they had been deprived of something which used to be considered the crowning success of woman's life. Yet they do not seem to be conscious of any loss themselves and are, she is sure, "the best girls in the world." Such mothers are delightful because in their case to be old-fashioned does not mean to be intolerant and they can appreciate the present without being untrue to the past.

BELTS OF SUEDE.

Each season brings forth something new in suede articles, either gloves, shoes, belts or handbags. Just now the belts attract considerable attention for they are deserving of it, since they are neatly made, not too wide, and are finished with beautiful oval buckles, rather flashy, it is true, yet nicely adapted to numerous, so one has no difficulty in selecting a shade to exactly match or nicely harmonize with the dress skirt.

HOW TO SAVE LINING OF LADIES' JACKETS.

To save lining under arm of ladies' jackets cut heart shaped piece of velvet, same color or harmonizing with lining, and sew under arm with fancy silk stitch (upper edge to fit into arm-hole) before sewing in sleeve lining. This saves relining.

LUBY'S advertisement for hair care products.

PLEASANT ERASURE FOR FRECKLES.

The summer girl is now frantically trying to get rid of her freckles, which the July and August sun brought forth in all their glory. One of the best and certainly the most harmless remedies for freckles is lemon juice strained and diluted with water. A young southern girl who was noted for her beautiful complexion was at one time annoyed by a little patch of freckles across her nose, which she said she removed by the following lotion: Swards, four drams; cherry brandy, ten fluids ounces; to this add corrosive sublimate, six grains; lemon juice, four drams. Shake well before using. Apply night and morning with a small sponge.

THE LAST HOPE.

One of the most charming pianists of this city having observed that the ladies observe everything—that Gottschalk never passes an evening without executing, with profound religious sentiment, his poetic reverie, "The Last Hope," asked of him his reason for doing so. "It is," replied he, "because I have heart memories, and that melody has become my evening prayer." These words seemed to hide a mournful mystery, and the inquirer dared not question the artist further. A happy chance gave him the key to the admirable pianist's reply to his lovely questioner.

THE VALUE OF PINS.

A very aggressive crusade in favor of temperance has recently been going on in a Scottish city, and a young philanthropist who had given large sums of money to help the cause, meeting a convert one day, inquired how he was getting along. The man kept well back. "Ah, Robert," said the gentleman sadly, "I'm afraid you've been drinking again. I can smell it in your breath. Why not give it up altogether? You never smell the odor of liquor in my breath." "No, sir; I never did," was Robert's reply; then, in a most anxious tone of voice, he added: "What d'ye do for it?"

HE WANTED THE SECRET.

The district visitor went about her work with the same indiscriminating enthusiasm which carried her through her other social and philanthropic enterprises. At the close of one of her long afternoon readings some of the latest news and the best books to an old lady of the village the minister happened to make a call just after the district visitor had gone. After the usual greetings the old lady looked up at him appealingly. "Can't ye help a body out of a hole?" she asked. "Tis every day in the week but Sundays she comes now. She means well, and while I'm being informed of what all the world's doing, and following every movement o' them Kossyfelt children, the McCarthy twins and the rest o' Pearson's Place are getting away from me, an' I never heard o' the Halloran baby's teeth till there was three o' them in his mouth, nor if the squire's wife has another new bonnet."

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TIMELY HINTS.

In making a crust of any kind do not melt the lard or butter into the flour or your crusts will be spoiled. Scrambled eggs will be made creamy if cooked in a double boiler instead of a spider frying pan. An appetizing flavor can be given to broiled beefsteaks by rubbing a cut onion over the hot platter with the butter. Apple pies are improved in flavor by adding three tablespoonsful of freshly made tea and a bunch of nutmeg. Sugar added to the water used for basting meats improves the flavor. This is especially true of veal, the most tasteless of meats. Wipe tarnished or fly-specked glass and lamp fixtures with a damp cloth; let dry, then cover with a coat of white paint; when this is dry re-glaze. When making coffee, add a pinch of salt after placing the coffee in the pot. The flavor will be much improved.

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ICED BLUE RIBBON TEA THE MOST DELICIOUS OF SUMMER DRINKS. BREW IT THE SAME AS IF YOU WERE GOING TO SERVE HOT TEA, THEN POUR IT OFF THE LEAVES INTO A PITCHER AND PLACE ON THE ICE. WHEN QUITE COLD SERVE WITH A SLICE OF LEMON (DO NOT USE MILK) AND ADD SUGAR ACCORDING TO TASTE. THE MOST REFRESHING AND WHOLESOME SUMMER BEVERAGE KNOWN

FUNNY SAYINGS.

A STINGING REBUKE. A certain physician living in the northern part of Nebraska recently sent a bill for services rendered, and a few days after received his bill back, indorsed as follows: "Dear Sir,—This notice was put in my box and opened by mistake. The party has been dead for about three months and is no relation to me whatever. It is strange how a doctor's conscience will allow him to dun the dead. You must live a better Christian life, and live and let live, and try and meet the lady in heaven, which is worth more than \$41.50 to any doctor."

A Familiar Face.

That of Mary Cunningham Will be on all New U.S. Coin. "My model!" The great sculptor St. Gaudens sat back in his chair. He gazed enthusiastically at the wondrous serving maid who was bringing him his plate of vegetable soup. "Summed up in her his artist's eye caught everything—the classic profile, the absolutely pure features which the Greeks once loved, the curving lines, the correct nose, the splendid forehead, the well-set eyes. He knew he had found what he had sought so long—the perfect face which he needed for the new set of American coins which are soon to be issued. And she merely a waitress! But what cared the sculptor for that? He wanted a model—in fact, he was in sore distress for one. And here she was, serving soup and asking him whether he'd have beef or chicken, in the little country town of Cornish, near Windsor, Vt. where the artist used to spend his summers.

GENEROUS INSTINCTS.

During the latter part of his life Emerson seemed to live much in the world of souls, and came back with difficulty to take cognizance of physical affairs. One very warm day Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was standing on a street corner in Boston, mopping his brow, holding his hat up close down in one hand. Emerson, coming along and seeing a venerable man with his hat thus outstretched, dropped a quarter into it, and walked on, without recognizing the genial Autocrat of the Breakfast Table.

CALLS IT A JOKE.

A prominent clergyman of this village is telling a good joke on himself. He frequently has business at Red Bank and appreciates the courtesy shown him by the colored stationer at the depot there. The other day when passing through the gate the colored man in charge was particularly polite and the reverend gentleman attempted to show his appreciation by remarking that he wished that he might have charge of the gates of heaven, to which the colored man replied: "If I did I would be more particular than I am now."

UNPOKEN WORDS.

The kindly words that rise within the heart, And thrill it with their sympathetic tones, But die ere spoken, fail to play their part, And claim a merit that is not their own.

THE VIOLET.

God does not send us strange flowers every year; When the Spring winds blow o'er the pleasant places The same dear things lift up the same fair faces The violet is here.

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JOHNNY.

He can scamper a mile ball field. And he never feels the But, oh, it's so far— So far for his aching He can run to see the in. And stand and watch But the post office is far away. And there might come He can get up at 5 o'clock of July— It's really no trouble But it is too early on And his mother may He can sit up all hours not Get sleepy or tired a do. He goes fast asleep Oh, Johnny, dear Johnny, you are! And when will you stand That hard things are easy ones hard, To youngsters all over

YOUNG HER.

Seven-year-old Arnie while playing in Brooklyn, forgot all at once his mother's name, and the child was lost in the crowded open car. The passengers poured the mangled form out the car, and Policeman King, lifted him in his arms, had been cut off and the ed shapeless. "Please get a doctor boy, scarcely above a tell him how to get my mamma comes, so she v mamma comes, so she v other foot was amputa hospital, where it was would probably die New York World.

KING I

CHAPTER VIII.—CONT. A NARROW ESCAPE. The cause of the out follows: Hilda and the themselves, had quickly friendly. Indeed it was had a way of saying pl flattering things which she did not always me the moment, but which seem particularly char cere and rather shy gr and Hilda, who often fe bashfulness about, sayin they feel most deeply. ever, was so deeply c herself that she almost people to be the same the time she had told names of the dozen or s people who made up the Stanley, and had point of the white dots agr was the house owned by had praised Hilda's hair mantle, and made herse antgenerally, Hilda ha into talking in her tur telling her new friend her home in England, a she disliked leaving it out to the colonies. A Uncle Charles, was o own brother, and Engli on-law, couldn't ever b as her antants," an opi Meta sympathized so w Hilda was then drawi out all her foolish pr grievances against col not forgetting the har ing no maid to wait o nothing but "masty on ridge with milk and ter for breakfast, instea egg, or a little piece toast, or something of from uncle's own dish, ways had in London," made to sleep with the "horrid, bare, whitewa

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

There is no form of disease so prevalent as dyspepsia. It is peculiar to the high living, eating of the present day. Among the many symptoms are: Variable appetite, faint, gas at the pit of the stomach, food craving for food; head of weight and wind in the breast; bad taste in the mouth; indigestion, and constipation.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTER

will cure the worst case by regulating the bowels up the digestive organs. Mrs. Geo. H. Rice, N.S., writes: "I suffer from dyspepsia and constipation. I started to use Burdock Blood Bitter, and after a few bottles I was completely cured of anything else."



St. George's Baking Powder advertisement with text: "I tell you, Ma'am, you ought to use St. George's Baking Powder. It's only for the reason that it is whole-some and healthful. The knowledge that you are NOT eating alum, lime, ammonia and acid in your food—should count for a great deal."

The "True Witness" can be had at the following Standst:

- J. Tucker, 41 McCord street. Miss McLellan, 182 Centre st., Pt. St. Charles. Mrs. McNally, 345 St. Antoine st. H. McMorrow, 278 Carriers st. E. Maden Esch, 44 Beury st. Miss White, 687 St. Denis st. C. J. Tierney, 149 Craig st. West M. Shaw, 739 St. Catherine st. West Mrs. Ryan, 1025 St. James st. A. W. Mulockay, 325 St. Antoine st. Mrs. Lavelle, 1111 St. Catherine east. C. A. Dumont, 1212 St. Denis st. Mrs. Cloran, 1551 St. Denis st. Mrs. Lohale, 1097 St. James st. Jas. Murray, 47 University st. Mrs. Redmond, 438 Notre Dame west Milloy's Bookstore, 241 St. Catharine west. Mrs. McArns, 28 Champlain Squ. Armande Madere, 3 Deaver Hall Bldg. Mrs. Scanlon, 68 Bligny st. Mrs. Egan, 875 Wellington st. Mrs. Shiple, 149 Dorchester st.