

A Parish Church in the Fifteenth Century.

It is pleasant to picture to oneself the scenes that have taken place within its walls during the many centuries since its first dedication. It may be taken for granted in many cases that the walls of the fabric have remained practically the same, the windows alone changing from one style to another. It would be too lengthy a matter to go into all the changes, but let us take a certain period, say in the middle of the 15th century.

Let us turn into the churchyard, on a Sunday morning, in the year 1450.

Here we notice, in place of the great tombs and headstones now so well known, that there are small crosses of wood or of stone at the head of the grave mounds, though in one or two cases we may perceive an altar tomb.

The bells are being rung, their number being three (usually). Passing in through the open door we see the pillars, arches, roofs, windows, high altar, piscina, squints, aumbries, and stoup much as we now find them, though the stoup is unbroken and nearly full of water. On a close inspection we notice many other things, as side altars, brilliant frescoes, and lights burning on the rood screen, on graves, and before various carved figures.

The rood screen is surmounted by a gallery, with (perhaps) above that a beam supporting an immense crucifix with the figures of Mary and John. A feature to which our eyes are quite unaccustomed is the pyx or little metal box for the reserved Sacrament, which, veiled in a silk covering, we observe suspended above the high altar. Now we observe the people coming in, and notice that some of them proceed unhesitatingly to particular seats, which they evidently claim for their own, either by faculty or by right of payment. While the garments of a few are very gorgeous, those of most of the people do not strike one, except that the colours are rather gay. Hose of white, blue, red, &c., with a big overall covering the upper part of the persons, and sometimes gathered in at the waist. Some have boots, some wear shoes, and their sleeves are in some instances fitted tightly to the arm and others quite loose and full. The same bright colours are noticed in the upper garments as in the hose. Hats and head-dresses of both men and women are striking and very various. Monks, friars, and nuns wear the distinctive robes of their orders, while priests and clerks are recognized by the tonsure, for their dress is the same as that of a layman.

In the chancel the stalls had desks in front of them, but the singing boys had to do without this luxury.

The service having commenced, we see the people kneeling, while the priest stands before the altar clad in a white alb and beautiful chasuble; on his right at the south end of the altar burns a single candle. Besides this one, there is another priest in the choir who does not seem to be taking an active part in the service. He is a chantry-priest, whose business is to perform the devotions founded by some departed parishioner, by whose will the chantry priest is to be present at the parish service.

All is now over, though if we linger after the bulk of the people are gone, we shall see the priest, clad in his alb, coming down the church, followed by the clerk, who bears a holy water vessel and a sprinkler, and is clad in a very full surplice with wide sleeves. On they go till they come to an old grave, when the priest sprinkles the grave with holy water, and says the psalm, "De profundis," with its collects.

In the Sick Room.

A serious illness would, of course, necessitate hiring some one who has received a practical education in the duties of the sick room, but it is not of the severer forms of sickness that we would speak. Our morning thought lies with the slight colds, the neuralgic attacks, the brief periods of fever and misery that make the patient impatient, the cheerful depressed.

Though the one who nurses knows full well that there is no immediate danger to be dreaded, she is likewise aware that there are many little annoyances that tend to aggravate the simplest indisposition and which must be guarded against

if something more serious than the present trouble is to be averted.

If there is one thing more than another that worries a sick person it is squeaky shoes. Many well-intentioned visitors bustle into the room where an invalid is lying, and even though their visit is meant to be cheering and comforting the aggravating squeak of their footwear will counter-balance all the good that their presence might otherwise produce. Rustling newspapers, voices that sink to a whisper and overanxiety as to the patient's appetite or personal comfort are all annoying when the invalid is sick enough to be fretty and yet not sick enough to be oblivious to his or her surroundings. Tact is necessary in the sick room far more than anywhere else and the amateur nurse must bring patience, forbearance and thought to bear upon a task that needs the nicest handling in order to steer clear of storms and obstacles.

Thought it was Cancer.

James McMillan, Esq., Helena Avenue, Bracondale, Toronto, Canada, writes: "I have been suffering from dyspepsia for over 20 years, and have tried every supposed cure, which in some cases gave me temporary relief, but the trouble came back with renewed force, until I almost despaired of being cured, thinking that instead of dyspepsia it must be cancer of the stomach I had. For the last three years I have been in agony from pain in the stomach, besides other symptoms innumerable, until I could not even move about from pain and weakness. At last I saw your K.D.C. advertised and procured a free sample, which I found doing me good. I have used five packages and am free at present from pain or ache, although it is six months since I have been cured, I believe permanently."

Better than "Sacred Relics."

Our Lord's words, something better than His coat or sandals, or even His crown of thorns, have come down to us, thanks to Jerome, as fresh and full of life as if uttered yesterday, thoughts that breathe, words that burn, warnings that terrify, consolations that comfort and sustain. "Never man spake as this man spake." Familiar as some among us may be with the words of the Hindu sages, the deep thoughts of the Egyptian "Book of the Dead," the sublime utterances of Buddha, Confucius, Socrates and Zoroaster, no words that have echoed through the corridors of time and been blown round the world, warning and correcting, are like His words. Is not that enough for the conversion of souls? To the Jew it was replied, "They have Moses and the prophets"; but the Christian has something more.

Poor Digestion

Leads to nervousness, fretfulness, peevishness, chronic dyspepsia and great misery. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and gives a relish for food. It makes pure blood and gives healthy action to all the organs of the body. Take Hood's, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c.

Do the Next Thing.

Don't live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study; whatever it is, take hold at once and finish it up squarely; then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop in between. It is wonderful to see how many hours these prompt people contrive to make of a day. It is as if they picked up the moments the dawdlers lost. And if you ever find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know where to begin, let me tell you a secret: Take hold of the very one that comes to hand, and you will find the rest will fall into line and follow after like a company of well drilled soldiers, and, though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line.

Hints to Housekeepers.

PICKLED WALNUTS (receipt over a hundred years old).—Walnuts for pickling should be gathered when the nuts are young and tender. Pour boiling salt water over them, and let them stand nine days, changing every third day. Then take them from the brine and place them in the open air on a flat dish for a few moments, turning them carefully during the time, after which put them into the jar and strew over them whole black peppers, cloves, a little garlic, mustard seed, and scraped dried horse-radish. Cover with strong cold vinegar and seal. No cooking is required.

CELERY SAUCE—Wash thoroughly and scrape three roots of celery. Use only the white part, rejecting any brown skin. Put them to cook in boiling water, and cook for thirty minutes. Drain and rub them through a puree sieve. Meantime, melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a pan, and add two tablespoonfuls of flour. Then moisten with two cups of white stock. Add the puree of celery, the yolks of three eggs, mixed with a little sauce to prevent their curling, the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of butter. Do not let the sauce boil after adding the eggs.

Oysters are delicious cooked in cream sauce and seasoned with mushrooms and chopped parsley. Scald a pint of oysters in their liquor until the edges begin to curl. Then drain them. Mix half a tablespoonful of flour with the same quantity of butter and heat in a saucepan. Add a quarter of a cupful of mushroom liquor. When the sauce is smooth and hot, add half a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one-fourth can of mushrooms and the oysters. Season to taste with salt and pepper, and put in a shallow dish or scallop shells and scatter with fine bread-crumbs and bits of butter. Brown in a hot oven.

The best way to serve raw peppers is to slice the outer fleshy integument into long, thin stripes or crescents, from an eighth to a quarter of an inch in thickness. Either the green or the red pepper may be used, though the green is the more frequently available. They are more easily found in perfection, for one thing, though if the season is good and peppers ripen well there is no reason why the red ones are not as desirable for the table. Having sliced the peppers serve them just like radishes, touching the crescents in salt when taking them in the fingers for eating.

GINGER COOKIES.—These cookies are to be mixed in the evening, allowed to stand over night and baked in the morning. Soften half a cupful each of lard and butter until they can be smoothly mixed with two cupfuls of molasses and one cupful of milk. Sift together one pint of flour, a level tablespoonful of ground ginger, a level teaspoonful of salt and two heaping tablespoonfuls of baking soda. Then mix the flour with the molasses and milk, and stir in enough more plain flour to make the paste stand over night; the next morning roll it out, cut it with a cookie-cutter and bake the cookies on a buttered and floured baking pan.

A Remarkable Event.

An event which has been the talk of the town for some weeks is the cure of Mr. Edward White, whose sufferings from Salt Rheum (Eczema) were well known. Mr. White's statement is as follows:

For 12 years previous to the last few months I have been a sufferer of the worst kind from Salt Rheum. I tried twelve different doctors, besides many patent medicines, but received no benefit, but gradually became worse. Last January I was advised to try B.B.B. by the postmaster here. I soon perceived a decided change for the better, and it only took six bottles to make a complete cure.

EDW. WHITE, Victoria Corner, N.B.

Mr. J. B. Bowser, Merchant; Mr. Jas. W. Boyer, Manufacturer, and Mr. Thomas W. Letson, J.P., can certify to the truth of the above statement.

For Throat Troubles.

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