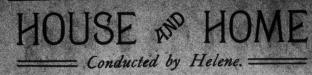
THE OPTIE WITNESS AND CATHOLOG CHRONTOLE



WOMANHOOD.

No marshaling troops; no bivo

song, No banner to gleam and wave; But, oh, these battles they last

long, From babyhood to the grave.

Oh, ye with banners and battle shot

And soldiers to shout and praise, I tell you the kingliest victories fought Were fought in these silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world

shame! With a splendid and silent scorn, Go back to God as white as you

came, The kingliest warrior born! —Joaquin Miller. •••••• VALUE OF PAPER BOXES.

tonnes. Neatly pasted over the pasteboard, the cover made like a hinge, they make pretty glove, veil, ribbon and handkerchief boxes for fairs, birth-

handkerchief boxes for fairs, birth-day or holiday gifts. With a supply of waxed paper, one of these pretty covered boxes filled with home-made candies or small dainty cakes, makes a much appreciated gift. Any one with a taste for passepar-touting will find these pieces of pasteboard just the thing for back-ing.

FRENCH WIFE'S WAGES

to do as he wills. He doess to get her consent to draw i or spend it, either. For i years the women of France been working for a law to wives the control of their earnings.

For fourte

have

have, and ever will have, a whole-sale admiration and veneration for womanhood; yet we can with profit take an introspection and correct the things in which we may be go-ing amiss. te day there is going to dawn and vacation morning for faitha grand vacation morning for faith-ful toilers. Nobody every worked honestly here but what he shall find somewhere an adequate compensa-tion. And how blessed the thought that it is ours by right. No chari-ty about it, dear toilers. It is your righthul due, bought with heavy eye-lide and aching joints and desolate years of comfortless toil. We shall never have to thumb over our wretch-ed little accounts there, and sigh, and sigh again, that we can not force two and two to equal six. Yet faithful still as a bridge of stars. She fights in her walled-up town-Fights on and on in the endless wars, Then silent, unseen-goes down.

CURVES UNFASHIONABLE.

CURVES UNFASHIONABLE. Curves will be unfashionable and hips impossible in winter styles for women, according to Miss Elizabeth A. C. White, president of the Dress-makers' Protective Association of America, who is demonstrating new gowns at the annual meeting in New York. "The stylish figure." Miss White declared. "will be one without hips, a straight line figure. It is all in the vorset." Nor will 'there be any fleshy wo-men, at least none that are well

men, at least none that are well dressed, Miss White declares that there is no need of any woman ap-pearing fat unless she is lazy and wants so to appear. Miss White says that well-dress

Miss White says that well-dressed women on winter afternoons this coming season will wear semi-tailor-ed skirts of grey, lavender, reddish-purple and light blue; black coats, waists of net embroidered in the color of the skirt and partly mush-room hats trimmed with orchids, morning glories and roses.

WORDS OF DANIEL WEBSTER. WORDS OF DANIEL WEBSTER. If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon our immortal minds, if we imbue them with, principles—with the just fear of God and our fellow man—we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.—Daniel Webster.

Just The Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their pow-er to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta the retention of which cannot but be hurful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one. Just The Thing That's Wanted .-- / touting with find they pieces on pasteboard just the thing for back-ing. Often a picture will need a new back, the thin board used in framing will often shrink. Here is another use: Small strips are just the thing for measuring hems and dis-tances in sewing. Portfolios for music, pictures or loose magazine sheets made of this pasteboard, covered with silk. cre-tonne, tapestry or for general util-ity bookbinding material, are easily made. The board needs to be cut with a very sharp knife, so the edges may be smooth and true. When photographs or fragile goods are to be sent by mail. or express, two pieces of pasteboard inside the out? wrapping will insure against defacing in transit.

IRELAND TEACHING CHINESE LACE-MAKING.

LACE-MAKING. Under the patronage of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corpo-ration and the able management of its present secretary. Miss Frances Randell, the lace guild has been pro-gressing and its capacity has been quadrupled, which puts it in the ield as a lace-making institution capable

quarupled, which puts it in the ield as a lace-making institution capable of meeting the competition from lace centers in other parts of the world. The lace made is in its general cha-racter very similar to torchon and to Irish bobbin lace. In its manufac-ture practically the Irish method is used. Patterns are drawn on a tiff owner and the design is priced owner. used. Patterns are drawn on a tiff paper, and the design is pricked over by a special set of workers. The pricked design is then placed upon a cushion, and in each of the holes out-lining the pattern a small pin is placed. About these pins linen thread is twisted and woven, entire-ly by hand, until the design is pro-duced

duced. A knowledge of drawing is neces-sary to design the patterns. As the Chinese do not possess a knowledge of art that renders them competent to design, the necessary patterns, the guild is compelled to design its pat-terns from Ireland. The linen thread is pure Irish linen imported directly by the guild.

pure frish linea imported directly y the guild. The high grade of work done can e appreciated by a comparison of le samples forwarded and on ex-ibit at the Bureau of Manufactures. with the work from other lace .cen-ters, and it is worth mentioning that the Amoy Lace Guild received a sil-ver medal and diploma at the St. Louis exposition in 1904 and the silver medal at Hongkong exposition in 1906 convictions in the most ideignificant cause of good and champion a new ides, however weak and unrecogniz-ed it may be, in a world that is full of pretense and pride, and the laugh-ter of fools!" TIMELY HINTS.

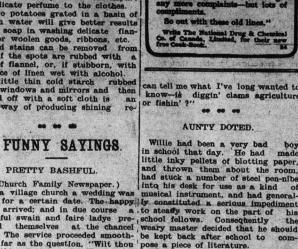
TIMELY HINTS. Cloves or sait sprinkled on a pan-try shelf will rid it of ants. Oily water can be cleared by add-ing a few spoonsful of commeal. Sait dissolved in alcohol will often remove grease spots from clothing. A faded dress can be made perfect-ity white by washing it in boiling cream of tartas water. Rub grass stains with molasses and they will come out without dif-ficulty in the ordinary wash. A spoonful of mustard in a gallon of-water will kill insects in the earth. This is good for potted plants. A small portion of orris root put

arch. Inis is good for potted plants. A small portion of orris root put into the ordinary water will impart a delicate perfume to the clothes. Two potatoes grated in a basin of warm water will give better results than scap in washing delicate flan-nel or woolen goods, ribbons, etc. Mud stains can be removed from, silk if the spots are rubbed with a bit of flanel, or, if stubborn, with a picce of linen wet with alcohol. A little thin cold starch rubbed over windows and mirrors and then wiped off with a soft cloth is an easy way of producing shining re-sults.

PRETTY BASHFIIL.

VALUE OF PAPER BOXES. There is no greater convenience in a small way than that of having a good supply of paper boxes and the thrifty housekeeper always make a point of saving them. Flower boxes, candy boxes and boxes for dresses and shoes are con-stantly coming into every house, for most of the large stores depend en-tirely on pasteboard boxes for the delivery of goods. It does not take much time to cover boxes of suitable size with gay patterned wall paper or cre-tonnes. ce in d the d the te a d the te a and con-e, for t te service proceeded smooth-ly as far as the question, "Wilt thou to with tree ?" Whereupon the supposed bridegroom stammered blushingly: "Please, sir, I'm not the right

man.'



bece of literature.
"William." he said sternly, when all the other boys had gone. "go to your desk and write an essay on -. But stop! I'll make it easier for you. Write a sentence contain-

A SLICE OF LEMON (DO NOT USE MILK) AND ADD SUGAR ACCORDING TO TASTE. THE MOST REFRESHING AND WHOLESOME SUMMER BEVERAGE KNOWN

BLUE RIBBON



And though you be done to death, what then? If you battled the best you could. If you played your part in the world of men, Why the critic will call it good. Death comes with a crawl or con

Why the critic will call it good. Death comes with a crawl or com with a pounce, And whether he's slow or spry, It isn't the fact that you're dea that counts, But only, how did you die. -Edmund Vance.

THE REAL PROPERTY AND

m

"WE SHALL NOT PASS THIS . WAY AGAIN."

We shall not ,pass this way again if there be aught of secret pain 'Tween you and me, In the great sea Of all men's pain let it be cast This night, that only love may last

We shall not pass this way again. My Heart, in pain shall we refrain From tenderness, And cease to bless Each added hour that love may giv Us in this piteous space we live?

We shall not pass this way again. Haply to-morrow comes in vain, If we shall part With heavy heart This night. Ah, then could love for get The little griefs we cherish yet? Let us be done with pain-We shall not pass this way again. GOD BE WITH THEE! God be with the where thou goest, 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

GOD BE WITH THEET God be with thee where thou goest, Though my path be not with thee And, though absent, dear, thou knowest That my prayer for thee shall be:

And my love would fain enfold thee And from every danger hold thee, For my heart must, long, have told thee What thou art, my friend, to me

God be with thee! may He yield

thee Ev'ry grace He may command; From life's perile may He shield th May the unction of His hand Soothe the pain that may oppre

thee, Calm the fears that may distre

Fakirs and Their Followers.

The summer complaint, and there is a summer complaints. MORE THAN THEY WANTED. On his trip homeward by troly a triange of the non-Catholic mind. This intelligence laughs at the pootic and harmless belief in fairies and banshees that cling to poor old this near the should bankness that cling to poor old that a priest has the power to the should offer one of them his seat. He screened himself behind his paper and listened to plainly audible the should offer one of them his seat. He screened himself behind his paper and listened to plainly audible of the cathedral and sea away up in the present age. This grated on his nerves, so he arcsé, and with a strat and Catholic superstition paper and listened to plainly audible the spote fraud derive a larger revenue drives up to the great plaing the bank manels balable fraud derive a larger revenue drives up to the great plaza infort from superstition than that paid by of the Cathedral and see away up in the present age. This grated on his nerves, so he arcsé, and with a protound bow, addressed the three. "Will the oldest of you ladies hor prove to the play became interested "Whereupon they became interested" whereveal to the creature to the situation comes home more keenly and sensibly when we

May He guard and love, and bless Till before Him thou dost stand! -Amadeus, O.S.F.

WITH WITH EN POETS

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

Did you tackle the trouble that came

your way, lith a resolute heart and cheerf hide your face from the light

day With a craven soul and fearful? Oh, a trouble's a ton or a trouble' an ounce. Or a trouble is what you make i And it isn't the fact that you're hur

that counts, But only how did you take it.

Come up with a smiling face; It's nothing against you to fall

The harder you're thrown, why, ' higher you bounce; Be proud of your blackened eye; it isn't the fact that you're lich

that counts, It's how did you fight and why.

You are beaten to earth? Well, well, what's that?

DAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1907

THURSDAY, ST

BOYS A

Ply away, dearie, ply The little black notes will answer what y

Will answer what y To your fingers on When you ask them got to say.

Dear little clumsy fing Dear puzzled eyes go i But fingers learn to Never missing one its And eyes to eat up no

Piy away, dearie, piy s A little bit better each That's how people try Fingers, eyes and brain A trained will's nod to T DOESN'T F IT DOESN'T F

My young friend, ther things in this world the pay to do. It doesn't pay to ury self off for more than yo it tends to depress your tation.

tation. It doesn't pay to be

It doesn't pay to be must all be kept on i and in the course of ti them are pretty certain the wrong hook. A better memory than any the presess

better memory than any to possess. It doesn't pay to be living without work, work harder and get a than if you did honest It. doesn't pay to be joker, unless you can e when you happen to be It doesn't pay to rest ought to be at work; if you are apt to have to you ought to be resting It doesn't pay to cuy milk, neither does it pe the milk.

-- -- --

TOO YOUNG FOR THI A little boy was indu the pledge. One night a er called on his father. course of the conversat

KING P

CHAPTER VI.-Con "Then the first thing to to explore," said Molly, " face was beaming with "People always explore a land when they first lan they?"

and when they first lat they?" "Not sensible people." I witheringly. Gordon alt taking the lead in outd "They first of all colle the food and things which washed ashore from the which are always just the they can't do without w on the island." "Our lunch baskets are can't do without," said K ging one of them to a se from the edge of the waxy "And then." Gordon "then-let's see-oh! then ways proceed to hoist a of the sailors' shirts, or to the bough of a tree;" attract attention of a p sel, and bring it to their "But we've got our shirt don!" said Charlie, "and t any trees, anyhow, to ho to."

"And the vatchinal bush w to do instead," ad

low to do instead," ad glancing at the shrubs wh

glancing at the shrubs wir the edge of the sands, were indeed not more t three to four feet in heigi leaves of a whitisherr which left a bitter taste d about him. "Ab, this'll do better," picking up the boat-hook

"Ab, this'll do better, picking up the boat-hook Davie had left lying on and beginning to plant it the sands. "Now, then, w big clean pocket-handkerc" -" he took it out, but r hastily to his pocket; "m do."

the milk.

THE MUSIC L

----LOST IDEALS.

Have we not all, amid life's petty strife, Some pure ideal of a noble life That once seemed possible? Did we not hear The flutter of its wings, and feel it

The futter of its wings, and reel it near. And just within our reach? It was, and yet We lost it in this daily jar and fret, And now we live in vague regret; But still our place is kept, and it will mait.

wait, Ready for us to fill it, soon or late; No star is ever lost we once have

seen. We always may be what we might have been. Since God, though only thought, has life and breath.

life and breath, God's life can always be redeemed from death. And evil, in its nature, is decay, And any hour can blot it all away; The hopes that lost in some far dis-tance seem May be the truer life and this the disam.

dream. --Adelaide A. Proctor.

BRIDGE IT OVER

know a river so strong and swift, It runs at last to the sea; And on its way, as it glides along, With sometimes a shout and some-times a song. It has ever a word for me.

It speaks in song where its banks are

fair, And it slides on smooth between, Where grows the fungus fiery red, And the long fern raises its feathery From out of the mosses

But it speaks with a shout where it

That lie on its onward way: Where it leaps the rocks " That lie on its onward way: Where it leaps the rocks with a head-long bound, And scatters the damp white foam

around, With a terrible mock of play. There never was swimmer yet

strong Could stem that turbulent tide; There never, I know, was built the

Doat Could through those dangerous wa-ters float Safe to the farther side.

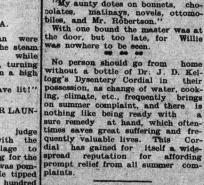
But though there ne'er was swimmer nor boat Could pass it, yet I see A grey old arch irom shore to shore, With one wide span has bridged it

o'er; And the torrent shouts to me.

It shouts: "Now learn how much

can be wrought By the patient heart and hand-By the diligent toil that will hew each stone. And fit and join them one by one The dreariest gulf is spanned!"

argue-eyes editor of a metropolitan daily he will be just as blind as the dead man.—Omaha True Voice.



charge you double for your husband'

The Association of Women Journal-

A young minister unexpectedly call-ed upon to address a Sunday-school, asked, to gain time:

"Not the right man," exclaimed ing the word 'antidotes."" the clergyman, aghast. "Then where Some minutes passed, and then is the right man?" "Willie placed a screed silently before the dominic and fled. This was his sentence: "My aunty dotes on bonnets, cho-rolates, matinavas novels, ottomo-AMEN, SAID EZRA. An old lady and gentleman were taking their first trip on the steam cars. She held her broath while crossing a trestle, and then, turning to her husband, exclaimed in a high

"Thank God, Ezra, we have lit!"

NEWPRICES FOR SUMMER LAUN-

FRENCH WIFE'S WAGES. In France a wife's earnings belong to her husband. If a woman earns a dollar by washing and ironing, or hundreds of dollars by a great paint-ing or a popular novel, every cent of it belongs to her husband. If she should happen to get possession of the money and put it in a bank, she could not draw it out without his written consent. It belongs to him to do as he wills. He doesn't have to get her consent to draw it out The wife of a prominent The wile of a prominent judge was making arrangements with the colored laundress of the village to take charge of their washing for the summer. Now the Judge was pom-pous and extremely fat. He tipped the scales at some three hundred

"Missus," said the woman, "I'll do your washing, but I'se gwine ten shirts

shirts." "Why, what is your reason fo that, Nancy?" questioned the min tress. "Well," said the laundress, "I don

all mind washing fur an ordinary man, anch but I draws de line on circus tents, ave I sho' do." ----HELPING THE MINISTER.

