

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE NEW AUTUMN BONNET.

The new autumn bonnets have the small, high crowns known as "janpot." These are chiefly in velvet of some bright color, while the brim is in black lace. This last, with black ostrich feather tips, may be called the indispensable trimming. The brims of hats are covered with full plaitings of lace, even when the straw is of the finest and most expensive kind. The craze for "diamond" buckles or pins in hats or bonnets continues, though many of them are subdued by being combined with jet. Though less lavishly used than it was last winter jet still appears on quite a third of the new bonnets. Many of them have crowns of old embroidery, chiefly of a thick and substantial kind, in contrast with the tinsel that has prevailed for some seasons. The sort that is now used resembles that on military uniforms, and is costly enough. It gives employment to skilled workers, and is composed of threads in which there is a certain quantity of real gold. A bonnet with a crown of this kind has a brim of black lace and a garland of deep red roses placed under the brim and resting on the hair. Green is the favorite color for trimming hats, and the Prince of Wales' plume is quite the most fashionable mode of arranging feathers.

WOMAN AND HER HOME.

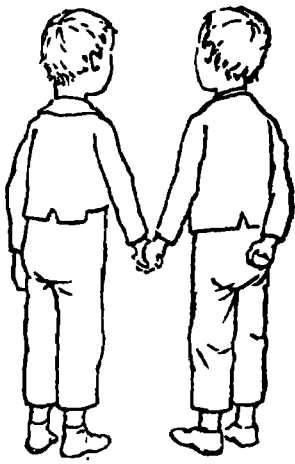
No man ever realizes the genuine love a woman has for her home. Let it be large or small, luxurious or plain, it is still the one spot in all the world to her, and the little belongings that to others may seem worthless and tawdry are invested in her eyes with a value that would appear ridiculous were she to put it in words. Men go out to fight the world and are witnessing the daily ebb and flow in human affairs, but the woman remains at home and builds up her little world among the inanimate objects that go to make up her home.

The canary bird in its cage is an intimate friend, the flowers in the windows are her companions; the furniture even becomes a very part of her, and, therefore, in the selection of a house it should be the woman that is suited with it, not the man. House hunting nearly always leads to heated arguments. What pleases one is utterly intolerable to the other, yet if the man will only think seriously over the affair and take into consideration that it will be not only his abiding place, but his wife's "home," he will be willing, as a right-minded member of the stronger sex remarked, to take a house on a back street if the little woman was pleased with it. This is, of course, a little strong both in sentiment and language, yet the principle is the right one, and we want to say to the men everywhere that if the wife is willing and anxious to live in a certain house you may rest very certain that she knows how to make it comfortable, and you will never regret her choice, provided always that the rent is within the sum allotted for that purpose. Debt will destroy the home feeling as nothing else in the world, but a home within your means should be of the wife's choosing, for she is the one to live there day in and day out.

A NEW METHOD OF WASHING.

A new method of washing is being extensively adopted in Germany and Belgium. One of its special advantages is that it counteracts the ill effects of soda, which is much used in Europe, upon linen. Two pounds of soda are dissolved in three gallons of water, and to this is added a teaspoonful of turpentine and three of liquid ammonia. When the mixture has been well stirred, the linen is steeped in it for two or three hours. During the operation the vessel is closed as tightly as possible, and afterwards the clothes are washed out and rinsed in the usual manner. The soap and water may be used again with the addition of half a teaspoonful of turpentine and a table-spoonful of ammonia. The process is said to save time, labor and fuel. As there is no necessity for rubbing, the linen scarcely suffers, and its cleanliness and color are perfect. The ammonia evaporates immediately, and the smell of the turpentine is said to disappear entirely during the drying of the clothes. Paraffin has long been used in this country for a similar purpose.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injures the complexion, induces pimples, sal-low skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.



Hand-in-hand

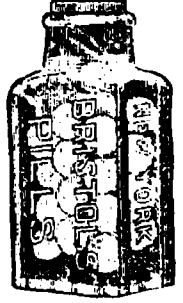
—Pearline and purity. You can't have one without the other. A good housekeeper will have both. *Pearline* cleans anything that dirt can settle on. In the laundry, the bath, and all work about the house, it washes thoroughly, easily, safely, and cheaply. You will find there is nothing else like it. Everybody else is using it.

Beware

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be *Pearline*, or "the same as *Pearline*." IT'S FALSE PEARLINE is never peddled. JAMES LYLE, New York.

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YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

STORY FOR VERY LITTLE PEOPLE.

Three very little kittens lapping milk
As happy as pussies can be,
With bright blue eyes and coats of silk—
The fourth is the mother, you see.

A patter is heard of hurrying feet,
A patter that cats cannot bear,
And in there comes from the open street
With bark and frisk and eager stare—

What? Why, see, the terrier Jack,
Who puts in his impudent nose;
He has, if you look, a coat on his back,
Because it is cold, I suppose.

He asks may he sit down beside.
He says he won't bark, neither bite
But such an idea the kittens deride;
They know he will tease and will fight.

No! Master Jack, be pleased to go;
There's not any room for you here;
You're one too many, don't you know?
And the business you're on isn't clear.

Yes! one too many. Child, beware;
Be not an intruder, like Jack,
And very unwise venture where
The looks you receive will be black.

A CHILD'S INFLUENCE.

At a certain livery stable in this city the men were so loud and profane in their conversation that they were frequently complained of to the "boss" who threatened to discharge them one and all, if they did not reform.

They listened to him respectfully, but went on swearing right and left, quarreling and wrangling among themselves all the time they were grooming customers' horses or harnessing teams within ear-shot of the public.

But of a sudden all this stopped. The man who had been the loudest and most profane swearer went about his work as still as a mouse. All the men spoke pleasantly to each other, and not a loud or violent word disturbed the serene air. It was as if a miracle had happened.

"You men have turned over a new leaf," said the proprietor of the stable, "what has caused the change? You used to swear by the—"

"H-u-s-h, boss," said the man nearest to him, "we don't want her to know."

He looked up and saw a little face at a window—the face of a delicate child, whom he now remembered to have seen playing lately about the stable.

"It's Jim's kid. Her mother is dead, we've taken her to help fetch up for Jim. She's a right nice little thing, and she thinks her pap is just hunky, and we don't 'low her to get wind of any wrong-doing and if enny man uses a swear word before her we'll break his—gosh, I nearly done it. Well we're all just a bustin' with meanness, but it's got to stay there, 'cause, you see, Nelly's a real little lady."

"I see," said the liveryman, good-naturedly, "that Nelly is going to be a missionary round here, and keep all fellows straight."

And the little face at the window smiled down on them, and Nelly was happy because they were "pap's" friends.

FOR VERY LITTLE READERS.

Little Teddy Watson had four funny white mice. He kept them in a nice little cage and took a great deal of pleasure in feeding them and keeping their cage clean and sweet.

One morning Teddy woke up and before dressing went to see how his pets were.

The cage was empty.
He looked about the room and no mice were to be found. Under the bed he crept, but they were not there. He began to dress.

As he pulled on his knee-trousers he felt something moving in one of the pockets. He put his hand in and there he found two of his mice nibbling away at a bit of cheese that he had put there for their breakfast.

Instead of waiting to have their breakfast brought to them they had come out and helped themselves.

Where were the other two mice?
They were nowhere to be found. Teddy finished dressing and put on one shoe and was just putting his foot into the other when his toe touched something soft and warm.

He looked, and there were the other two mice cuddled up together taking a nap.

He put the mice all back in their cage again and gave them a good breakfast, feeling very glad indeed that his cat, Tom, had not made his morning meal of white mice.

A few days after this the mice were missing, and after searching all over the house they were found in the pantry nibbling away at a piece of cheese.

Again they were found in the pantry nibbling away at a piece of cheese. Again they were caught and placed in their cage and this time they were securely fastened.

The mice did many tricks and curious things, but Teddy thinks the funniest trick they ever played was to get into his pocket.

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The Mother's Cupboard
The Traveler's Valise,
The Soldier's Knapsack
The Sailor's Chest

The Cowboy's Saddle
The Farmer's Stable
The Pioneer's Cabin
The Sportsman's Grip
The Cyclist's Bundle

ASK FOR THE NEW
"BIG 25c. BOTTLE."

The Question of the Day.

Often Asked—Where can I find a home? Where can I make a living? Where can I, with ordinary intelligence, prudence and economy, provide my family with the necessities of life, and feel assured that at the end of it I can leave to my children a decent inheritance? To what place can I go, and find good land on terms so reasonable that I may get a portion of it without burdening myself with debt, which I can never hope to pay off? Where can I find such a place on these terms and safe from crop failures, and above me to devote myself to any special branch of agriculture for which I may feel myself fitted?

Answered in a few words. Get a home in the great Flour State of Minnesota. It never yet had a crop failure—where land values are increasing rapidly. Write without delay to the International Land Company, Guaranty Loan Building, Minneapolis, Minn., for all information. They can sell you farms on any terms you may desire so that you will be satisfied.

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