

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The twentieth century girl is ambitious for a career. She has a great desire to go out into the world and make a place for herself.

HAVE YOURSELF LOOKING YOUR BEST AT ALL TIMES.

Look your best at all times. Don't wear your best clothes at all times, but "look your best." Don't think, "Now, I'll just put on this waist underneath my coat; it's soiled, but it won't show," etc.

This same den girl, when she comes from her work at night, slips out of her clothes into a completely fresh set, inexpensive and simple, but still fresh, and feels like a "new woman."

HANGING SHELVES.

An extra shelf or two does a great deal by way of relieving congestion where the bookcase or china closet is small.

Mission ideas have inspired many a man—and woman, too, for that matter—to build bits of his own furniture.

The easiest sort of shelves to make are, of course, those with uprights, braced in two ways, with the usual "crossbar" joining and with strips that go diagonally down, adding very materially to the strength of the shelf.

recess, made immovable, but the better way is in making them like a separate case which fits snugly but easily into the wall.

THE LIFE BESIDE US.

Ever at our side there is a golden life being lived. A princely spirit is there who sees God and enjoys the bewildering splendors of His face.

MADE OF HANDKERCHIEFS.

Another one of the many uses to which handkerchiefs may be put is in the fashioning of the quaintest of collar and cuff sets.

BLENDING PERFUMES.

The blending of perfumes will be found delightful for sachet bags. The two odors that mix most perfectly are violet and heliotrope, and the addition of a little sandalwood to these will produce an exquisite odor that will baffle those who smell it as to the identity.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

The liver is the largest gland in the body; its office is to take from the blood the properties which form bile. When the liver is torpid and inflamed it cannot furnish bile to the bowels, causing them to become bound and constive.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

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MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS are pleasant and easy to take, do not grip, weaken or sicken, never fail in their effects, and are by far the safest and quickest remedy for all diseases or disorders of the liver.

CURED HIS WIFE OF LA GRIPPE

Quebec Man tells how the Great Consumptive Preventative was an all-round Benefit

"My wife took La Grippe when she was in Ottawa," says R. N. Dufour of Northfield Farm, Que., in an interview. "She got a bottle of Psychine and after using it for a few days she was quite well. I took a cold and an using it and am getting all right. I think Psychine is one of the best tonics on the market to-day."

PSYCHINE 50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes \$1 and \$2—all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

is to sew the hands on by hand, making your stitches as nearly invisible as possible. A quick way to stitch them on by machine, some women claiming that the machine stitching makes a finer finish.

Handkerchiefs embroidered in all white make the daintiest of all the sets—the kind that may be worn with any color or with white equally well; but those with bits of color introduced into the work have a style about them that is most unusual.

FUNNY SAYINGS

SOCIETY ITEM IN MISSOURI. The following graceful acknowledgment and news item combined appeared recently in the columns of a Missouri contemporary: "Mrs. Henry Woggs, who is a pleasant and estimable lady, and who can bake the finest cake ever made, having sent us some and therefore making us a judge, and who has a family of nice, clean, polite children, and who plays the piano beautifully and gives lessons on the same to a few fortunate pupils in our little city, had a tooth pulled Friday."

A POSER.

Well—Supposing, Uncle Septimus, that you knew two nice young men. One has lovely curly hair and a straight nose, and the other looks simply adorable in his uniform. Supposing that they both wanted to marry you, which would you choose? —Punch.

THE MOULD OF FORM.

An old Englishwoman of exceeding stoutness was making efforts, not immediately successful, to enter the rear door of an omnibus. The boy on the box leaned down and cried genially: "Try it sideways, mother, try sideways!" To which the old woman responded: "Lord bless ye, John, I ain't got no sideways!"

PLAYING DOCTOR.

Billy—"Gentlemen, before we begin to operate, if you will hold the patient's hands and feet I'll get that four cents out of his right hand pocket."

and polish with rotten stone moistened with dilute sulphuric acid applied with a soft cork. To remove iodine stains soak the stain in cold water for half an hour, then cover thickly with common soda and the stain will disappear.

RECIPES.

Salad Dressing—A delicious dressing for fruit salad (a mixture of diced apple, orange, banana and celery) is made by stirring gradually one-half cupful of melted butter into one cupful of slightly sour, rich cream. When the cream is a foamy mass add drop by drop the juice of a lemon, beating quickly to prevent curdling, and continue to beat for several minutes after the lemon juice is all added, then with an egg beater gradually incorporate with the cream the well-beaten whites of two eggs, adding salt and pepper to taste.

Cheese Salad.—Rub cream cheese to a paste with cream and mold it in tiny cone-shaped molds or in small cups. Press several pecan meats into each one and afterwards roll the molded cheese in ground nut meats. Serve on lettuce leaves and mayonnaise.

Pineapple Layer Cake—Cream one-half of a cup of butter and one and one-half cups of sugar gradually, beating all the time until creamed. Add three-fourths of a cup of milk and two cups of flour; beat until smooth. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add to the batter with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Turn into greased layer tins and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes. When the cake is cool, spread pineapple marmalade between the layers and ice the top—or if candied pineapple is used, cut in slices and put between the layers with marmalade filling.

Eggs baked with cheese are appetizing. To prepare this dish cut some rounds of bread an inch thick, butter them and then spread with thin slices of cheese, leaving hollows in the center. Into these hollows carefully break an egg and sprinkle the tops with salt, pepper, and a little grated cheese. Bake until the eggs are set.

WHO SOW IN TEARS SHALL REAP IN JOY.

(A Sonnet—By Archbishop O'Brien.) I sit within the shade of buried years And pensive count the moments that have flown; Too much joy this throbbing heart hath known; And yet my joy was often bought with tears, And with my budding hopes were mingled fears; But when in silent grief the seed was sown, The harvest rich in happiness was mown; As lovely Morn from Night's dark tomb appears, And thus I sit, whilst slowly move the hands Between the dial points of Birth and Death; Chill winds of coming age my dark locks kiss And sob as from life's glass flow out the sands; Yet oft they whisper with their icy breath, "Through trials here is earned a crown of bliss."

THE MESSAGE OF EASTER.

He spake, the Lord of all the earth, From out the glowing skies; He bade the grave its victim yield, And called the dead to rise. An angel rolled the stone away And from the grave's deep gloom The risen Lord in glory came Triumphant from the tomb. The lilies sprang to meet him Along the sunlit way, And Nature donned her floral robes That golden Easter Day. The birds flew forth on joyous wing, God's messengers of peace, To bid all weeping eyes look up And hopeless sorrow cease. And hence for aye the Easter-tide This message sweet shall bring, "The Grave no more hath victory, And Death hath lost its sting!" —From "When the Lilies Bloom," by Julia R. Galloway.

THE POET'S CORNER

DULCIS MEMORIA.

Long, long ago I heard a little song, (Ah, was it long ago or yesterday?) So lowly, slowly wound the tune along, That far into my heart it found the way: A melody consoling and endearing; And still, in silent hours, I'm often hearing The small, sweet song that does not die away.

Long, long ago I saw a little flower— (Ah, was it long ago or yesterday?) So fair of face and fragrant for an hour, That something dear to me it seemed to say: A thought of joy that blossomed into being Without a word, and now I'm often seeing The friendly flower that does not fade away.

Long, long ago we had a little child— (Ah, was it long ago or yesterday?) Into his mother's eyes and mine he smiled Unconscious love; warm in our arms he lay. An angel called! Dear heart, we could not hold him. Yet secretly your arms and mine enclosed him— Our little child who does not go away.

Long, long ago? Ah, memory, make it clear— (Ah, was it long ago or yesterday?) So little and so helpless and so dear— Let not the song be lost, the flower decay, His voice, his waking eyes, his gentle sleeping; The smallest things are safest in thy keeping Sweet memory, keep our child with us always. —Henry Van Dyke.

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People in the Country and small towns have got to consider fire—and take every precaution in building homes. Fireproof is an attractive feature of Metal Walls and Ceilings. If the stove explodes, or lamp overturns, or curtains blaze up—the fire is confined to the room where it starts. Because the Metal Walls and Ceilings are absolutely fireproof, and prevent fire from spreading. METAL SHINGLES will protect your buildings from lightning—they are safe and snow proof—are guaranteed lightning proof—and will last for 50 years. Find out more about Metal Building Materials. A richly illustrated catalogue mailed free if you state what you have in mind and mention this paper. METAL SHINGLE & SIDING CO., Limited, Preston, Ont.

To Know is to Prevent—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those sitting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

HER IDEA OF THE BACKBONE.

When asked by her teacher to describe the backbone a little school-girl said: "The backbone is something that holds up the head and ribs and keeps one from having legs clear up to the neck."

OUR B

Dear Girls and Boys: It looks as if Easter had had effect on the nieces phews. Not one has written. Oh, well, I expect will receive accounts next week of how you spent the week, and how pretty churches looked; because day we all look for abundant flowers on our affairs. Not disappoint me. Your loving AUNT I

I'M NOT TOO YOUNG

I'm not too young for God He knows my name and to; And all day long He looks And sees my actions through.

He listens to the words I speak He knows the thoughts within; And whether I'm at work He's sure to see me if I

If some one great and good It makes us careful what we do And how much more ought we to be than they are through!

Thus, when inclined to do However pleasant it may I'll always try to think of I'm not too young for God —Young Folks.

JOHNNY'S DIME

"Johnny, I want you to store for me, please." No answer. A wait of several minutes. "Johnny, I want you to store, please." Still no reply and a furrowed brow. "Johnny, will you please at once and go to the store?"

At this appeal there was ment from the boy, who led out on the floor, and a right, mother, wait a minute. "You get right up," said father decidedly, "and do mother asks you to do so. Reluctantly the lad arose. "I could have finished it other five minutes," he red. "It had just come to part. 'Terrible Dick,' had caught 'Flying Tom,' and his pistol out and—"

"You ought not to read trash," said Johnny's father provingly. "I wouldn't let I were you, mother." "He's always got one of those rid books with him; I wish give up the habit," replied "Here, Johnny," she went this list and go to the store. Take the big basket a hurry; it's getting late." Johnny took the picnic put the basket on his arm, ed forth, buttoning up his he went out.

It was some distance to store; for Johnny Billings, father and mother, lived in try. Night was just falling did not much relish the tri ever, he set out at a good had soon covered half the Then he came in sight of the Sisters."

The "Three Sisters" were but three bare, gaunt somehow Johnny had always guarded them with a sort. They looked so cold and as they stood there in the winter's day. The silly st had been reading would keep ing back to his mind. What rible Dick" were lurking behind trees! Fear lent wings to and he fairly raced past the full spot. Soon he was at Mrs. Murr She filled up his basket, but not big enough to take a things, so he pushed some inside pocket of his overcoat he started on the return tr. It was quite dark now for the moon; but he whist keep up his courage. When started a little earlier when ther had first asked him, have been back home by a thought. The bare trees cast su shadows, and sometimes he to the neck."