

HOME CIRCLE

LAYING THE TABLE.

See to it first that the table linen has been laundered well and ironed smoothly, with only one crease. The dining table, of course, is covered with a table cloth, which is thick cotton flannel. Fold the napkins four times in ironing, and then make one more fold with the open hand to hold the bread, and place them at the left of the forks. Never use the family napkin rings when entertaining. At each place put one of your best dinner plates, in which the oyster plate is to be set. Place at the right of the service plate as many knives as will be required before the dinner is to be set. Place at the right of the service plate as many knives as will be required before the dinner is to be set.

The decorations of the table should be modest. Flowers in the centre or a growing plant are always in order. It is also in good taste to place a small bunch or a single flower at each place. One or two small silver or glass dishes containing bonbons or salted almonds are usually placed on the table. Avoid using salt shakers, even if that should be your habit when alone. Place two small salt cellars and individual peppers, one black and one red, diagonally opposite each other on the table. The question of lighting the table is important, particularly if one lives in the country, where lamps must be used. Don't put one on the dining-room table, but place it on a small table in a corner and have it shaded. On the table place four tall candlesticks with fancy colored shades on the long candles; the light from these will be soft, without glare, and will be in much better taste than having too fierce or strong a light. Don't forget your finger bowls, which should be only one-half filled with water, and have some small flower floating on top, or even a geranium leaf. They can be filled with water and stand on the sideboard throughout the meal. Each finger bowl should be placed on a fruit plate, which has on it a small doily.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

If there is one part of their toilet women are apt to slur over it is seeming to think that if they brush their teeth morning and night that is all they should do. There can be no greater mistake than this, for one of the things that acts most injuriously to the enamel is acid, and this condition is likely to arise from particles of food remaining between the teeth after eating. Therefore these should always be removed, and it is a wise precaution before using a tooth brush to clean the teeth with dental floss. It does very little good to rub a brush across the teeth; to cleanse it must be rubbed up and down so that the bristles go into the crevices, as they cannot when the motion is across. Hold the brush firmly and rub it up and down, brushing carefully from the back teeth, that are too often neglected, to the front and then back to the other side. After brushing rinse the mouth with a fragrant wash. This will not only be strengthening to the gums, but will impart a pleasant odor to the breath.

Tooth powder should be carefully selected, and if bought already made a woman should experiment until she finds one suited to her. One kind that may be just the thing for one set of teeth may be entirely ineffective with another, as some require a powder with stronger cleansing properties. To make one's own powder is not difficult, and one knows then that it contains no injurious acids. It should always be remembered that liquid dentifrices are stronger than powders and should be used less often, not more than three times a week at most.

RECIPES.

To make strawberry tapioca, wash one cup of pearl tapioca and put to cook in a double boiler with one quart of boiling water and a half teaspoonful of salt. Cook until perfectly transparent, which will be in about an hour, then add a quart of ripe berries, sweetening to taste. Take from the fire, and as soon as cool set in the ice box. Serve very cold with sugar and cream or whipped cream. This will serve ten persons.

To make chicken salad, cut into small, neat pieces the meat of a cold boiled chicken. Cut half as much

celery as you have chicken into inch lengths. Pepper and salt to taste. Mix the chicken and celery, season and moisten with one tablespoonful of oil and one tablespoonful of vinegar. Line a salad bowl with lettuce, and on this heap your salad. Pour one cupful of thick mayonnaise dressing over the chicken and celery.

Cream of spinach soup makes an appetizing and attractive luncheon first course served in bouillon cups with whipped cream. To make it, wash and drain a quart of the vegetable, chop it and boil it with half a slice of onion in just water enough to keep it from burning—about half a cupful. When it is tender, turn in two cupfuls of milk and two half-pint bottles of cream and let it simmer very slowly until the mixture is thoroughly scalded through. Then strain, thicken with a level tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth with a tablespoonful of butter and season with salt and paprika. The onion may be omitted.

The new cabbage which is in market now is as delicate as cauliflower if it is first boiled for three or four minutes in water in which a small pinch of soda has been dissolved, is then rinsed and cooked in boiling salted water until it is tender. Wash and cut the cabbage in large sections before cooking. When it is done, cover it with white sauce.

TO LAUNDRER SUMMER DRESSES

White and figured organdies can be washed successfully through bran-water without using soap or starch. The bran-water is prepared by boiling two quarts of wheat bran in two gallons of water for half an hour, and then straining through a coarse cloth into enough cold water to wash one dress. The goods should not be rubbed, but cleaned by lifting up and down, and pressing and squeezing gently between the hands, and when the garments seem clean, rinse in cold water and hang over a sheet on the line. The bran-water cleans the fabric and will usually stiffen it sufficiently. White garments that have turned yellow from lying too long or from careless washing may often be restored to their original whiteness by dipping in boiling water in which some cream of tartar is dissolved; then they must be thoroughly rinsed, and several hours of strong sunshine will make them white and clean. In laundering lawns and thin muslins, gum arabic should be added to the starch. Get the fine, white gum arabic and dissolve it in boiling water and add a tablespoonful of it to starch made in the ordinary way. Great care should be taken in washing delicately tinted muslins to prevent fading, and a strong alum water is good for most of the tans, browns, and blues, but the goods should not remain in the water. Nice summer dresses should always be washed in a clean pearlina suds, prepared especially for them and white goods are improved by soaking in the suds, but colored goods should be washed, rinsed and dried as quickly as possible. Few colors can stand exposure to the sun while damp and the garments should be turned wrong side out and hung in a shady place to dry, but white waists and dresses should be dried in the hot sun, as the strong sunlight helps to whiten and bleach them.

Was Blinded By Eczema.

SUFFERED INTENSELY, FOR THREE YEARS AND WAS Horribly Disfigured.

SKIN NOW AS SMOOTH AS A BABY'S, THANKS TO DR CHASE'S OINTMENT

Such cures as the one described below are what have given Dr. Chase's Ointment a world-wide reputation as the standard ointment and the most satisfactory treatment ever devised as a cure for itching skin diseases.

Mrs. Robert Clendening, Welland Station, Ont., writes: "For three years my daughter, Fanny, was afflicted with eczema in an intense and persistent form, and for nine days she was totally blind. The burning, itching and disfigurement were horrible, her entire face being completely raw for months, and the distress so great that she could not sleep.

"The best efforts of two eminent physicians failed to even mitigate her awful suffering. One day when I was low-spirited over my daughter's condition Dr. Chase's Ointment was recommended to me and to our surprise Fanny was helped with the first box and she has since been entirely cured by this treatment.

"Her face is now as smooth as a baby's and she is in splendid health. The credit for this cure is entirely due to Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I cheerfully give you permission to state my daughter's case, hoping that it will lead many others to secure the same good results."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is recommended and sold by all dealers at 60 cents a box or sent post paid on receipt of price by Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

Coffee is a good air purifier. A little burned on hot coals will purify a sick room and abolish bad smells. Many physicians think highly of the bracing effects of coffee, taken before they visit cases of infectious disease.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE BOY INSIDE THE CLOTHES.

"My boy, come here a moment, I want to see how you look." Ralph stepped into the library, where his aunt was sitting. He was generally rather afraid of her keen eyes, but just now he was ready for school, and knew that, for once, his tie was straight, his shoes tied, and his clothes were above reproach.

Aunt Anna held him off at arm's length, and looked him over carefully. "Well, you really are beautifully neat!" she exclaimed, laughing, "but oh, dear! it won't last long. I know you'll come home looking like a little scarecrow."

The keeping of his clothes tidy was the problem of Ralph's life. "I can't help it," he said, desperately, "things just get dirty themselves."

Aunt Anna laughed again. "Run and show yourself to your mother," she said, "she won't know you."

Ralph found his mother in the sewing room. "Good-by, dearie," she said, "keep your clothes tidy, son."

"Oh, dear, that's what everybody's always saying to me," groaned Ralph. "I don't know why I always get things into a luss."

His mother looked up into the boy's troubled face. She knew he did try sometimes to keep himself tidy. "Well, dear," she said, gently, "you know I would like very much if you could learn to be more careful, but there's something far more important. Keep the boy inside the clothes clean and honest, and mother won't mind so very much."

Ralph ran off, feeling much comforted. He really intended to make a special effort this time to come home from school looking respectable. But, as usual, he forgot all about his clothes before he reached the school-house. They were called to his mind very suddenly, however, just before recess. Ralph's geography was torn, his books, like his clothes, were generally out of repair. Ted Hammond, who sat opposite, offered him his book, and in reaching for it Ralph upset Ted's ink bottle. He did not notice the fact at the moment, and swept his arm through the black stream, sending it spluttering over his spotless suit.

Ralph hung his head in shame, as the giggles up and down the rows of spectators. He was thinking that Aunt Anna would say it was just as she expected, and his mother would be disappointed again.

But he forgot all about his trouble at recess and his condition was not at all improved by the playtime. Ralph lived some distance from the school, and did not go home at noon, so by the time the hour for closing school drew near, the tidy, spotless boy who had set out from home, was quite what his Aunt Anna would have called "a little scarecrow."

In the middle of the afternoon the room received a joyful surprise. Mr. Evans, the principal, walked unexpectedly into their midst. Mr. Evans had a big sailing yacht on the river, and had long been promising the boys of Ralph's grade a trip. Everyone sat up very straight as he entered; the time had surely come.

"Well, boys," he said, his eyes twinkling at the sight of their eager faces, "I think it's time for that sail down the river, don't you?"

"Yes, sir," came like one great voice from twenty throats. Mr. Evans laughed. "The breeze is just favorable to-day, and Miss Wilson says you may come at half-past three, so you see that will give you a little holiday, too. You have a grammar lesson yet, and your teacher says all those who are perfect may come with me, and all those who are not must stay and study. Now, do your best, because I want every one of you."

Ralph's heart sank as the principal left the room, and he could not join the joyful applause. Next to keeping himself tidy, grammar was his worst difficulty. He felt there would be very little chance for him, him.

Miss Wilson was already assigning the lesson; there were four rules to be written out. He sat and chewed his pen in despair. Try as he would, only one rule would come into his head; and he sat staring fiercely at his blank sheet of paper.

Ted Hammond was watching him. Grammar was as easy for Ted as playing football, and he finished his four rules in about four minutes, and handed them to Miss Wilson. Suddenly he seized another piece of paper, and scribbled upon it rapidly. Miss Wilson passed down the aisle, collecting papers. When her back was turned Ted shoved the sheet upon Ralph's desk. Ralph opened it. There were the four rules written in Ted's sprawling hand, and underneath was written, "Copy these quick or you'll miss the sail." Ralph's heart leaped. What a chance! He had almost given up hope; now he reached for his pen; but, as he did so, his eye caught sight of the inky streaks on his sleeve. He looked down on his soiled clothes, and his mother's parting words came to him, "Keep the boy inside the clothes clean and honest."

Certainly he was a disreputable-looking object on the outside, and now he was going to make matters far worse by soiling his character. It wouldn't be "clean and honest" to copy those rules, and yet, oh, how he did want to go on that sail!

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

FATHER'S FRIENDS FREE A VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES AND A SAMPLE BOTTLE TO ANY ADDRESS. Post free this medicine FREE. KOENIG MED. CO., 100 Lake St. Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists.

He struggled for just a moment; then he took his pen and wrote across the paper, "No, thanks, it would be sneaky." When Ted received the paper, he stared. "You're a big sissy," he whispered, as the bell rang, and the successful ones passed out.

As they clattered joyfully down the stairs poor Ralph sat struggling with his lesson, and thinking how much better the breezy sail would be than the hot school-room. He was beginning to feel that doing right was a very hard thing.

Matters did not improve when he reached home. "Oh, Ralph Rogers!" Aunt Anna gasped, "was there ever such an untidy boy? Just look at him!" she cried to Ralph's mother, who had just entered.

Mrs. Rogers looked down at her ink, muddy son gravely. She had hoped that Ralph would really try to be tidy this time.

"Perhaps the boy inside the clothes is all right, though," she said, encouragingly. Ralph looked up at her gratefully; he did not tell of his honest deed, but he felt a thrill of gladness that he was not ashamed to look into his mother's eyes.

But a wonderful surprise awaited him next morning. As he ran downstairs neat and tidy once more, he found his mother and aunt waiting for him in the hall. Mrs. Rogers held in her hand a piece of paper that somehow looked familiar to Ralph. She kissed him with tears in her eyes. "Look, dear," she said, "Miss Wilson called with this. She found it on the schoolroom floor. I am very proud of you, Ralph."

Ralph's face grew hot, but his heart swelled with happiness. What a good thing it was to be honest, after all! There was his written refusal to do wrong.

"And, Ralphie," cried his aunt, "Miss Wilson told Mr. Evans you had lost the sail for the sake of your honor, and he is going to take you on the yacht this afternoon. And you may come home looking like a little tramp if you like," she added, laughing, "and Aunt Anna won't scold you one little bit; but be honest, Ralph, whether you are ever rewarded by men or not. God, who notes every act, will see to the reward by and by."

TWO LITTLE TALKERS.

Johnny was a little boy, and they were trying to teach him to talk.

Polly was a little parrot, and they were trying to teach him to talk.

Polly belonged to Uncle Tom, and Uncle Tom was proud of him.

But Johnny belonged to mamma and papa, and you may be sure that they were very, very proud of him.

"Oh," Uncle Tom used to say, "you wait and see. My parrot will talk before your baby will."

But, "Oh," mamma and papa would then say, "wait and see. Johnny will talk before your parrot will." And they waited.

But all Polly said was "Craw, crawl, crawl!" And all Johnny said was "Agoo, agoo, agoo!"

One day Uncle Tom went to Polly's cage.

"Polly," he said, "say 'Pretty Polly!'"

And what do you think?

Polly did! He said "Pretty Polly!"

Uncle Tom ran to mamma and told her what Polly said.

"Oh, ho!" said mamma, "Johnny has been talking all morning."

But Johnny did not say "Pretty Polly!" Johnny said "Mam-ma" over and over again.

Now Johnny has grown to a big boy; he can say a great many things. But Polly can say only "Pretty Polly!"—St. Nicholas.

A FELLOW FEELING.

Marjo sat on the upper stair, listening. Every time a fresh wail reached her ears she groaned softly in loving sympathy. She had her little handkerchief squeezed together in one hand, and it was quite damp.

"Oh, dear me! I wish he's been a good boy; then mamma wouldn't have put him to bed, and he wouldn't be feeling so dreadfully," Marjo murmured. "I wish he had been good. Poor Bobby! It hurts in my heart when he cries so."

New wails drifted out to the stairway. Marjo's handkerchief got still damper.

"Marjorie! Marjorie!" mamma called; "why don't you come down and play, dear?"

"I guess I can't, mamma; I feel so sorry for Bobby," Marjorie called back.

"You mustn't feel too bad, dear. Bobby was naughty, and ought to cry."

"Yes'm, I know it," the sweet, shabby little voice called down to mamma; "but—but—you see I have to feel bad. You can't do it well's I can, for I've been there, and know how it feels."

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

CANCER Permanent Cure Guaranteed, without knife, X-Ray, Arsenic or Acids; no inconspicuous. Write for book. Southern Cancer Remedy Co., 7320 E. Broadway St., Baltimore, Md.

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELLOWS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS RHEUMATISM

What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says 211 King street east. Toronto, Sept. 18, 1902.

John O'Connor, Toronto. DEAR SIR,—I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was completely cured. S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont.

DEAR SIR,—I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salve, and applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly, (MRS.)-JAS. OOSGROVE.

256 1/2 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him. Yours for ever thankful, PETER AUSTEN

198 King street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy, and have consulted, I might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, that of a tinmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily activity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve. Yours truly, GEO. FOGG,

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheumatism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rheumatic cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation. I was induced to give Benedictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rheumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanent cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit. Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON.

PILES

7 Laurier Avenue, Toronto, December 16, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.:

DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured. I can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one suffering with piles. Yours sincerely, JOS. WESTMAN,

241 Sackville street, Toronto, Aug. 15, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has cured me of the worst form of Bleeding Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times intense agony and lost all hope of a cure. Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend it to every sufferer. JAMES SHAW,

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a box of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was suffering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was. It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am, Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, With the Boston Laundry,

BLOOD POISONING

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1904. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto:

Dear Sir,—I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits of your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the under part of my foot and afterwards turning to blood-poisoning. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospital for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve, and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto, without relief. Your salve is a sure cure for blood-poisoning. MISS M. L. KEMP,

Toronto, April 16th, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq., City:

DEAR SIR,—It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to testify to the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so badly swollen that I was unable to work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours, J. J. CLARKE, 72 Wolseley street, City.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902. John O'Connor, Esq.:

DEAR SIR,—Early last week I accidentally ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were symptoms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to go to work. J. SHERIDAN, 34 Queen Street East.

JOHN O'CONNOR 100 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO FOR SALE BY WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 King St. E. And by all Druggists PRICE 51.00 PER BOX