

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

There is nothing which tends to lengthen the life of a good street suit so definitely as taking it off as soon as you come in, brushing it and putting it away on its hanger. Lounging, as you are bound to do in a measure in your home, plays havoc with tailored clothes. It is rather a temptation to sink into an easy chair when you come in, just tired enough to enjoy the prospect of idling for a little while, but those very times take the life out of the cloth that tailors well and probably lays fine creases which result in incorrigible muzzing. It's rather a temptation, too, to hang it up and delay the brushing and putting it away properly to a later time when you are more rested, but it pays to do it at the time, for dust should be got rid of before it has time to settle into the cloth and give it that dingy look which mars so many otherwise good looking suits, and careful hanging prevents the forming of bad lines.

READING MATTER FOR CHILDREN.

In an article on the nursery, we have already touched upon the subject of Child-Literature; have seen how important it is to people the eager, little mind with beautiful thoughts and images, since these first impressions will have far greater influence over the child than anything he may read in later life. Hence one can not be too careful in selecting the first books that are placed in the tiny, outstretched hands. Of course, they must be children's books, even baby-books, but let the subject-matter, the language, the pictures and the binding be of the best. It is a mistaken idea to think that anything is good enough for small children.

Nature stories, simple biographies and good, correct verse may early be included in the child's library. The greater number of children enjoy fairy stories, though, to some matter-of-fact little ones, the conviction that they did not "really and truly" happen spoils the pleasure. They have their place in the development of the imaginations and there are certain classics among them without which childhood would scarcely be complete. Some of our best writers now, both Catholic and secular, are devoting their talents to juvenile literature, so there is little excuse for giving children the cheap, miserably gotten up toy books with which the ten cent stores are flooded. It were also well to substitute the pranks of Brownies or something equally harmless for the "funny paper" which has become quite a part of the small boy's Sunday programme as the huge Sunday edition is of his father's. Shocking freedom is allowed the children in many homes in regard to their reading matter which ranges all the way from a detailed account of the last murder or suicide to the most popular society novel, and in case of boys, even some times the dime novel. The best remedy against this is to cultivate a taste for good, wholesome literature by giving something that is good and interesting; and if the discipline of the home is what it ought to be, the child will not read everything that falls into its hands without the permission of an older person.—E. R. P., in Western Watchman.

THE SEASON'S EMBROIDERY.

The eyelet embroidery which was revived last year bids fair to be more popular than ever this season, and, as it is very simple, any woman with deft fingers can have a wide range of beautiful garments, which, if bought in the shops, would come very high. The daintiest underwear has more or less handwork on it and the possibilities along this line are endless. There is also a wide variety of the most exquisite lingerie waists to which both eyelets and shadow embroidery are well adapted and eyelet work will form the principal trimming on the linen dresses. The embroidered hats which were worn with shirt waist suits last year come in elaborate designs and will be used for every occasion, even real-dress. Many will be combined with maline in white or some delicate color, harmonizing with the

flowers which are banked on the bandeau in the back, the delicate color of the maline showing through the embroidery with exquisite effect.

SECRET OF LAUNDERING LINEN LINGERIE WAISTS.

All trades and professions have secrets all their own, and in these very secrets lies the reason for that particular success which rewards the efforts of the specialists in any one branch. Blame can not be visited upon one who is reticent in revealing those tricks which have aided him on and which are, after all, his particular stock in trade. However, some secrets are to be guessed at.

Into a bowl of tepid (milk warm) water lather a sufficient quantity of pure white soap. To this foaming surf add a good, generous pinch, say a teaspoonful, of borax. Submerge the waist, and proceed to wash until perfectly clean. Rinse until all particles of soap have disappeared, adding to each rinsing water a pinch of borax. Flap out and hang in the bright sunshine to partially dry and bleach. Over an ample tablespoonful and a half of crystallized gum arabic pour a pint of boiling water. When dissolved strain through a coarse cloth. Put the liquid into an open bowl, placing the half-dried waist into it, being most careful to rub the dissolved gum arabic well into the material. Flap out and press between dry towels until some of the moisture has been absorbed. Spread out upon a clean ironing board and proceed to iron with rather hot irons, on the wrong side of the waist. When thoroughly gone over on the wrong side, reverse and finish pressing on the right side. This done, hang in the sun. Any girl who has mastered this simple, practical task has an independent means of livelihood opened to her in these days of fine, befrilled waists, expensive laundresses and collapsed pocketbooks.—American Tribune.

HOW TO WASH CHAMOIS GLOVES

To wash chamois gloves make a strong suds with white castile soap or any other kind of good white soap and to two quarts of suds add one teaspoonful of borax dissolved in half a pint of hot water, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. When the suds are cold put the gloves on the hands and wash them slowly and gently, as if washing the hands. Rinse in the same manner in clear water; then draw off gently and hang in a shady place to dry, drawing them into shape when they are almost dry. When perfectly dry rub between the hands to soften them.

TIMELY HINTS.

Clotheslines and pegs will keep in good condition much longer, says the Chicago News, if they are boiled for ten minutes before using. Mildew or stains of any kind may safely be removed from leather with a little pure vaseline. Rub in the vaseline till absorbed and then polish with a chamois leather. For dandruff an excellent preparation is made of two ounces of powdered borax, an ounce of powdered camphor and two quarts of boiling water. Before boiling milk or making any sauce with milk always rinse out the saucepan in cold water. Washing red flannels is quite easy if you have a good lather of soap, to which is added a teaspoonful of

Suffered Terrible Agony FROM PAIN ACROSS HIS KIDNEYS. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Read the words of praise, Mr. M. A. Moland, Marion Bridge, N.S., has for Doan's Kidney Pills. (His notice is: "For the past three years I have suffered terrible agony from pain across my kidneys. I was so bad I could not sleep or bend. I consulted and had several doctors treat me, but could get no relief. On the advice of a friend, I purchased a box of your valuable, life-giving remedy (Doan's Kidney Pills), and in my surprise and delight, I immediately got better. In my opinion Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal for any form of kidney trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.50. Can be procured at all druggists or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Can. Do not accept a cheaper substitute but see and get "Doan's."

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. Dafoe 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 am using it and am getting all right. I think Psychine is one of the best tonics on the market to-day."

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen) 50c. Per Bottle. Larger sizes \$1 and \$2—all druggists. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

powdered borax. Rub only with the hands, and rinse in warm water. Press very dry between a cloth, and shake well before hanging in a shady place to dry. A black felt hat may be cleaned with ammonia and warm water, but light hats must be cleaned with oatmeal, heated and applied with a brush. A white felt hat is cleaned with equal parts of powdered pipe-clay and flour. Rub the powder over every part of the hat and then brush thoroughly. There is nothing better for cleaning light colored felt hats which are only slightly soiled than dry cornmeal rubbed on with a piece of clean flannel.

RECIPES.

Vegetable Cutlets—Boil six good-sized potatoes and mash them fine, adding a spoonful of butter, seasoning and hot milk sufficient to moisten slightly. Chop fine one medium sized onion and fry until golden-brown in one teaspoonful of butter, boil separately three medium-sized carrots and two white turnips, chop them and add the browned onion to the potato. Season very highly with salt and pepper, add one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley and set away until cold. Shape into small cutlets one inch thick, dip into slightly beaten egg, roll in bread crumbs and immerse in smoking fat until golden brown. Drain and serve with any good brown sauce.

Stuffed Biscuits—Beat two eggs add one pint of warm milk, one teaspoonful of salt, and one-half of a yeast cake dissolved in two tablespoonful of butter, and sufficient sifted flour to mix to a soft dough. Knead for five minutes, return to the bowl, set in a pan of warm water, cover closely and put aside until very light. Soak one pound of prunes in water for twenty-four hours drain and cut into small pieces. When the dough is very light take off pieces the size of an egg, make a hollow in the center, put in about a tablespoonful of the prepared prunes and work the dough completely over the fruit. Arrange the biscuits close together in a greased pan, brush the top with warm milk, and when very light bake in a warm oven. The filling may be varied by using any kind of soaked dried fruit or firm preserves.

Little Caramel Puddings—Into a dry frying pan put half a cup of granulated sugar and set on the side of the fire where it will melt slowly. No water is to be added, and by the time the sugar is entirely melted the syrup should be of a clear, golden brown color. If the fire is too hot the syrup will be too dark and burnt and the flavor will be too pronounced. Have ready some small cups or timbale molds. Pour a little of the caramel in each, turning them round and round in order to coat the sides and bottom as evenly as possible. The amount given should be sufficient for five or six small cups. In a bowl break four eggs, add four tablespoonful of sugar, and beat enough to mix well. Add one pint of milk and one tablespoonful of vanilla and stir occasionally until the sugar is dissolved. Then fill the molds, set in a moderate oven until they are firm in the centre. If baked too fast they will be full of bubbles. The caramel uniting with a portion of the water in the milk, serves to form the sauce. Serve cold.

FUNNY SAYINGS

The conversation turned on the effect produced on the emotions by pictorial art, when a man remarked: "I remember one picture that brought tears to my eyes." "A pathetic subject, I presume?" "No, sir; it was a fruit painting. I was sitting close under it when it dropped on my head."

MISDIRECTED MOURNING.

While exploring the grounds about the tomb of Washington a gentleman happened to see a lady of mature years who, bathed in tears, was kneeling before an edifice some distance from the monument. Thinking she was in some sort of distress the gentleman offered assistance. "No, sir, thank you very much. I am not in trouble, but my patriotic feelings overcame me when I gazed upon the tomb of the Father of his Country." "Quite so," the gentleman replied tenderly. "I thoroughly understand. But, my dear madam, you have made a mistake. This is not the tomb of Washington; this is an ice-house."

NOT FOR HIM.

A quiet and retiring citizen occupied a seat near the door of a crowded car when a masterful stout woman entered. Having no newspaper behind which to hide he was fixed and subjugated by her glittering eyes. He rose and offered his place to her. Seating herself—without thanking him—she exclaimed in tones that reached the farthest end of the car: "What do you want to stand up there for? Come here and sit on my lap." "Madam," gasped the man, as his face became scarlet. "I beg your pardon. I— I—" "What do you mean?" shrieked the woman. "You know very well I was speaking to my niece there behind you."

A REMARKABLE CHOIR.

An old farmer and his wife were attending church services one hot Sabbath day. The windows were open and the noisy chorus of the crickets was distinctly audible. In due course the choir sang an anthem, and the old man, a music-lover, listened enraptured. At its conclusion he turned to his wife and whispered: "Ain't that glorious and divine, Mirandy?" "Yes," she answered, "and to think that they do it all with their hind legs."

"Did you hear Kubelik play? They say he has a Stradivarius." "Mercy! Has he? Where did he get it?" "In Europe, I believe." "Too bad! And can't the doctors do anything for it?"

HEALTH IN SPRING.

Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

Spring is the season when your system needs toning up. In the spring you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid; you may have twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia, occasional headaches, a variable appetite, pimples or eruptions of the skin, or a pale, pasty complexion. These are sure signs that the blood is out of order. A tonic is needed to give new energy. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic in all the world. They make new, rich, blood—your greatest need in the spring. They clear the skin, drive out disease and make tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Mrs. Chas. Masson, Yamacache, Que., proves the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in building up people who have become weakened and run down. She says:—"In the winter of 1905 I was very much run down and lost flesh rapidly. My blood was poor. I suffered from indigestion, severe headaches and general debility. In this condition I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and thanks to this valuable medicine I am again enjoying perfect health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the ailments due to poor blood or shattered nerves. That is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney trouble, indigestion and the secret ailments of women and girls. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE POET'S CORNER

OLD TIMES, OLD FRIENDS, OLD LOVE.

There are no days like the good old days, The days when we were youthful! When humankind were pure of mind, And speech and deeds were truthful; Before a love for sordid gold Became man's ruling passion, And before each dame and maid became Slave of the tyrant Fashion!

There are no girls like the good old girls— Against the world I'd stake 'em! As buxom and smart, and clean of heart As the Lord knows how to make 'em; They were rich in spirit and common sense, And plety all supportin'; They could bake and brew, and had taught school, too, And they made such likely courtin'!

There are no boys like the good old boys— When we were boys together! When the grass was sweet to the brown bare feet That dimpled the laughing hether; When the pewee sang to the summer dawn Or down by the mill the whip-poor-will Echoed his night song over,

There is no love like the good old love— The love that mother gave us! We are old, old men, yet we pine For that previous grace—God save us!

So we dream and dream on the good old times, And our hearts grow tenderer, fonder, As those dear old dreams bring soothing gleams Of heaven away off yonder. —Eugene Field.

THE STRONG KNIGHT.

Seek not the tree of silkiest bark And balmiest bud, To carve her name while yet 'tis bark Upon the wood! The world is full of noble tasks And wreaths hard won; Each work demands strong hearts, Strong hands, Till day is done.

Sing not that violet-veined skin, That cheek's pale roses The lily of that form wherein Her soul reposes! Forth to the fight true man! true knight! The clash of arms Shall more prevail than whispered tale, To win her charms.

The warrior for the True, the Right, Fights in Love's name; The love that lures thee from that fight Lures thee to shame;

American Gem for the Pope

The Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart at Los Angeles, Cal., have received, for presentation to Pope Pius X., a beautiful cut tourmaline, weighing four and one-half carats. The stone is a gift from the Mesa Grande Tourmaline and Gem Company of Los Angeles, and was taken from their mine at Mesa Grande San Diego County, Cal. It is to be used as His Holiness may elect. He may wear it or place it in the museum of the Vatican.

This summer will occur the seventh centenary of "the Vocation of St. Francis of Assisi, and will be festively celebrated. At Bologna, Italy, the celebration will be under the auspices of His Eminence Cardinal Svampa.

Documents that ought to be of interest to the Irish in the United States are the "Letters of O'Higgins to Don Jose Toribio," now being published serially in the "Revista Catolica" (Catholic Review) of Chile, South America. O'Higgins was an Irishman, and one of Chile's heroes of the old days.

That love which lifts the heart, yet leaves The spirit free— That love, or none, is fit for one Man-shaped like thee. —Aubrey De Vere.

OLD DREAMS COME TRUE.

The green on the meadow was faint and new, And the air was soft, and the skies wore blue; And a brown bird sang in an apple tree, And her notes held joy—and a prophesy. Old, old dreams come true.

A zephyr stole out of the South to woo A wee, shrinking flower of azure hue And the brown bird croon'd in her tiny nest, As she snuggled wee birdies to her breast— Old, old dreams come true.

The summer had fled, and the fields were bare; And each shrub and tree wore a listless air; And the brown bird gazed at an empty nest, While the wind swept boldly out of the West; And the wee, shy flower, of azure hue, Lay forgotten, and dead—when dreams came true, When old dreams came true. —Mary M. Redmond, in Donahoe's for March.

THE FRIENDLY WORD.

"The kindly word unspoken is a sin; Than hide it not, the music of the soul, Dear symphony, expressed with kindly voice, But let it like a shining river roll To deserts dry, to hearts that would rejoice.

Oh, let the symphony of kindly words Sound for the poor, the friendless and the weak; And He will bless you, He who struck these chords Will strike another when in turn you seek. —John Boyle O'Reilly.

NEVER YOU MIND.

Never you mind For the trouble an' sighn'— One rose is born While another is dyin'; Star unto star To the heavens replyin'; Never you mind, my dear!

THE OLD MAN KNEW BEST.

"I took three bottles of your medicine, and I feel just like a new woman," read the testimonial. "John," she said in a shrill, piping voice, "I think this is exactly what I need. I have been feeling bad for quite a spell back, and the lady was symptomated just exactly as I feel. I believe I will try three bottles and see if it will make a new woman out of me." "Not much, Maria," said John, with tremendous earnestness. "Not if I know it. I don't mind spending three dollars on you if you feel bad, but I ain't a-goin' to have you made into any of these here new women, gaddin' about the city to women's clubs and savin' the country that don't need savin'. You jest mix up some sulphur and molasses and take it, and you will feel better, but don't let me hear no more of this new-woman nonsense!"

The merits of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs and colds are attested by scores who know its power in giving almost instant relief when the throat is sore with coughing and the whole pulmonary region disordered in consequence. A bottle of this world-famed syrup will save doctor's bills and a great deal of suffering. Price 35 cents, at all dealers.

OUR B... BY A...

Dear Girls and Boys: Not many sent me an how they spent St. Patrick's Day. I am sure you all enjoyed paper which told you how we are pretty lull with full liberty to hold and demonstrations, which said of all the other cities, still, I thought your schools would have had of a feast, in order to keep your spirit of patriotism bring to your minds all and glorious things which in order to keep the faith I have been thinking of which might encourage you to the corner regularly. will tell you about it that is if you are interested who are will write me. I you all again that you should be in not later the morning in order to be the week they are received Your loving AUNT

Dear Aunt Becky: I presume that by this are thinking that I have you; but no! I certainly I was waiting to give you particulars about how I spent Rick's day, so as to come your request of the last I shall begin by telling tending at Mass, which was wted by Rev. M. A. Meur spent the rest of the day uncle's place and enjoyed greatly. I am attending lague academy, and like it professor is Mr. A. M. Du study English and French history, geography, and consequently have n time to spare And n auntie, I shall conclude that my letter will not be the waste basket! Sherrington, March 21.

WHAT A BOY CAN

A boy can make the world By kindly word and deed As blossoms call for nature So hearts love's sunshine

A boy can make the world By lips kept ever clean; Silence can influence shed As speech—oft more doth

A boy can make the world By an exalted aim; Let one a given end pursue Others will seek the same

Full simple things indeed, Thus stated in my rhyme; Yet, what, dear lad, could be— What grander, more subli

USED MEN AT THE UP AND AND TIRED OUT

Every day in the every week in the women and children need up and tired out The strain of bus care of home and and the task of study cause terring from heart and nerve troubl offers put forth to keep up to the "high pressure" mode of life in even wear out the strongest chatters the nerves and weakens Thousands find life a burden on an early grave. The strain on the nervous system, palpitation of nervous prostration, sleeplessness and dizzy spells, skip beats, irregular pulse, smothering and spells, etc. The blood becomes watery and eventually causes deol

Milburn's Heart and Nerve PILLS

new indicated for all diseases arising from a weak and debilitated condition of the heart or of the nervous system. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are made of the most valuable ingredients. For two or three years I have been with nervousness and heart failure. The doctors failed to give me any relief. I decided at last to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and I would be without them if they cost as much. I have recommended them to my neighbors and friends. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are for sale for \$1.25, all dealers. E. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.