

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The wise woman is a good listener as well as a good conversationalist. It is much more of an art to draw out the best thoughts of other people than it is to converse well oneself. One often meets intelligent persons who never enter a room full of people without monopolizing the conversation. Their faculty for useless chatter is unlimited and their conversation is liberally interspersed with the pronoun I. Well-bred people have a wholesome dislike of talking about themselves. One never knows how much they know or what wonderful sights they have seen unless some circumstance occurs to bring it out. It is left for the person of few ideas and narrow vision to keep up a ceaseless chatter. It is the occasional traveller who seeks to impress upon her friends the fact that she has seen something of the world. She never misses a chance of speaking about it. While this is not an unpardonable fault, it is a disagreeable one, which sometimes causes the inveterate talker to be spoken of in terms anything but complimentary.

AN IDOLATER.

The baby has no skies
But mother's eyes;
Nor any God above,
But mother's love;

His angel sees the Father's face,
But he the mother's, full of grace;
And yet the heavenly kingdom is
Of such as this.

-J. B. Tabb, in Evangelist.

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

That a woman's intuition is more trustworthy than a man's judgment has long been conceded by unbiased masculines. A good test—a perennial one—is furnished by the United States Treasury at Washington. The late Gen. Spinner—he whose signature was so "fearfully and wonderfully made"—declared, as the result of long years of experience as superintendent of that department, that women were worth ten times as much as a man in the matter of counterfeits alone. "A man always has a reason for a counterfeit," said the General, "but he is wrong half the time. A woman never has a reason. She says 'tis a counterfeit because it is counterfeit, and she's always right—though she couldn't tell how she found it out if she were to be hung for not knowing."

LEFT-OVER VEGETABLES.

Don't throw away—
Half a cupful of carrots. Cut into slices, add an equal quantity of potato, cooked and sliced; stir into a thick cream sauce. Serve with minced parsley on top.

Half a cupful of beets. Cut into small pieces. Combine with four tablespoonful of pecan meats broken in halves; also a little celery. Toss in French dressing and serve in lettuce cups.

Half a cupful of peas. Add dissolved gelatine to a large cupful of seasoned stock. Strain. When it begins to set, stir in the peas lightly. Mold in small cups. Garnish with wreath of parsley and curled celery. Serve with mayonnaise.

Half a cupful of tomato. To the tomato add four tablespoonful of shelled, chopped peanuts, butter the size of a walnut, one tablespoonful of bread crumbs. Cover with crumbs. Bake in shells until brown.

Half a cupful of beans. Cut into small pieces. Add half a cupful of boiled potato, sliced, a suspicion of onion and a few walnut meats, broken. Serve with French dressing on a bed of watercress.

Half a cupful of onion. Re-heat. Press through a colander. Add to

a thin cream sauce. Serve in bouillon cups with saltines.

Half a cupful of potato. Cube. Prepare two hard-boiled eggs. Slice. Place in ramekins a layer of potato, then one egg. Repeat. Pour over a cream sauce. Grate cheese on top. Set in oven until heated through and slightly brown.

Half a cup of asparagus. Cut into inch pieces; heat, and heap on small rounds of fresh buttered toast. Surround with scrambled egg, over which has been scattered minced parsley.

Half a cupful of corn. Prepare three medium-sized tomatoes, scoop out the centre; fill with the corn creamed. Bake in oven until tomatoes are tender. Pour over each a heaping spoonful of cream sauce.

Half a cupful of cauliflower. Separate into tiny flowerets. Place on slices of tomato. Pour over it a French dressing.

By making use of these discouraging looking left-overs in this way, writes a contributor in Table Talk, savory dishes can be made for three persons.

HOW TO MAKE FRENCH COFFEE

The method of making coffee has practically superseded the old-fashioned boiled coffee. Cheap coffee carefully made in the proper kind of pot has a better flavor than the more expensive brands can possibly have when improperly made.

The best coffee-pot on the market is made of nickel, has a close-fitting lid, a wooden handle and inside a finely woven wire strainer which does away entirely with the unclean cloth strainer. A cloth no matter how carefully kept, will eventually become saturated with grounds and ruin the flavor of fresh coffee.

The nickel pot with the wire strainer may be cleaned with hot water alone if once each month it is boiled out with a weak solution of baking soda.

Have your coffee finely pulverized. The water must be freshly boiled. Scald the pot, put into it one tablespoonful of pulverized coffee for each person and one for the pot. If desired extra strong add another or even two more tablespoonful for the pot. Pour over this one cupful of boiling water for each tablespoonful of coffee, keeping the pot meanwhile over steam, but never over the fire itself. Occasionally the grounds may be lifted from the bottom of the strainer with a spoon in order to hasten the brew. The strength of Hercules may be given it if a cupful or two of the coffee, after it is made, is repoured over the grounds and filtered through.

Put the desired amount of sugar to each cup, add a liberal quantity of cream, fill three-fourths full with coffee and weaken as desired with hot water. Coffee poured into cream and afterwards weakened is far different from coffee that is weakened first. Never use the same coffee twice, never add fresh coffee to the old brew or attempt to re-heat coffee once chilled.

MOZART'S VIOLIN.

A Vienna despatch says that the violin which Mozart used to play at his concerts has just been found in Salzburg. Correspondence and other documents prove the instrument to be genuine, though hitherto it has been supposed that the instrument was in England. The violin is a Steiner of great value.

HISTORY OF THE TYPEWRITER

"The history of the typewriter is interesting," said an inventor. "The first patented machine was Henry Mill's. It was as big as a bureau and made no popular appeal. This was in England in 1714. The first type bar machine was made in America. Its inventor was A. H. Beach. The patent was taken out in 1856. The Beach typewriter was not practical. The first practical typewriter was invented by Latham Sholes



A Burning Sensation.
JOHNSVILLE, New Brunswick.
For over six months I could hardly sleep and had a burning sensation in my feet, that would go through my whole system. I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The burning sensation is entirely gone and I can sleep well. I will never be able to praise this remedy enough for what it did for me.
MRS. JOHN MALOY.
PERE, Ont.
I take great pleasure in informing you that I am having a good sale of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with good results in every case. I further beg to say that your Tonic has worked wonders, and is getting a great name in this locality. Ship me another lot of the Tonic early in January.
F. L. HALL, Druggist.

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In 1867. Sholes had for partners S. W. Soule and Carlos Glidden, but these two men became discouraged and dropped out. It wasn't till some years later that Sholes got his machine ready for the market. Then he took it to a big firm of gunmakers, the Remingtons, and it at once began to sell on a large scale. Sholes remained in the employ of the Remingtons up to the time of his death.

TIMELY HINTS.

When the gilt frames of pictures or looking glasses have specks of dirt upon them from flies or other causes, they can be cleaned with the white of an egg gently rubbed on with a camel's hair pencil.

A little borax in the last rinsing water will make handkerchiefs easier to iron and look better when done.

Oil painted walls must be washed with soap and water, using a soft flannel cloth, care being taken to wring it well before using. Use cold water to finish and dry with a linen cloth.

When hemming a new tablecloth, if the edges are slightly dampened with warm water in which some soap has been dissolved they will be soft and much easier to work on when dry.

Washing the hands in strong coffee will remove the odor of onions.

Rubbing with a soft chamois leather is excellent for the skin, making it smooth and glossy.

Mildew may be removed by rubbing with a cut tomato, sprinkling with salt and placing in the sun. Or the spots may be dipped in buttermilk and put in the sun.

RECIPES.

Cold almond blanc mange is a nice dessert for warm weather. Make a paste of four tablespoonful of corn starch, wet with a little cold water. Stir this into a quart of milk, with four tablespoonful of sugar, and boil until thick. Flavor with a drop or two of almond extract, and stir in one cupful of chopped blanched almonds. Pour into a mould, and put on the ice until very cold. Serve with whipped cream.

Lemon Marmalade—Take any number of lemons—six make a nice quantity—slice very thin, only putting out the seeds. To each pound of sliced fruit add three pints of cold water; let this stand for twenty-four hours. Then boil it until the chips are tender, pour into an earthenware bowl and allow it to remain till the next day. Then weigh it, and, to every pound of boiled pulp add one pound and a half of lump sugar. Boil the whole together until the syrup jellies, and the chips are transparent. In taking out the pipes be careful to leave all the white pith in, as that goes towards making syrup.

Spiced Currants—Weigh the currants, which should be ripe, and to each four pounds allow two pounds of sugar, two cups of vinegar and whole spices as follows: One ounce of cinnamon, half an ounce of cloves and a tablespoonful of mace. Tie the spices in a little muslin bag and cook with the currants and sugar until they thicken. Add the vinegar, boil up and put into pint jars.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

FUNNY SAYINGS

IT WAS A SCOTCH ECHO.

The late Sam Reeves was fond of telling a story that related to an early engagement in Glasgow, which was arranged through a metropolitan agency. One of the items on the programme was "Hail, Smiling Morn," and Reeves was put down for the solo portion. The chorus consisted of an echo, and the agent assured the soloist that a satisfactory choir had been engaged.

The concert was a success, and in due course "Hail, Smiling Morn" was called for. When the soloist came to the lines requiring an echo he delivered them in his best manner—"At whose bright presence darkness flees away." Imagine his horror when the echo repeated his words in the broadest Scotch:

"Flees awa', flees awa'!"

Yet Reeves averred that not a person in the audience smiled or appeared to see anything incongruous. When he talked over the matter with a ballie after the concert, the good man assured him:

"That's just nothing at all. You were a little wrong in your pronunciation and the echo was correct. You see, it was a Scottish echo."

* * * *

COULDN'T GO THE LAST.

An Irishman had just "come over" and, being hungry, went to one of the swellest hotels in New York. When the waiter appeared to take his order he said: "Bring me the best you have."

After being gone a few minutes the waiter returned with a glass of water, a bunch of celery and a lobster.

When about time to check him up the waiter returned to the customer asking why he had not eaten his meal.

"Well," replied the man. "I drank the water and smelled the bouquet, but I'll be durned if I could go the bug."

* * * *

APOSTLE AND EPISTLE.

A Philadelphian riding through the mountains of Tennessee stopped one evening to water his horse before a little cabin, outside of which sat an old colored woman, watching the antics of a couple of pickaninnies playing near by.

"Good evening, aunty," he called.

"Cute pair of boys you've got. Your children?"

"Laws a massy! Mah chillun! 'Deed dem's mah daughter's chilluns. Come yah, you boys," she called sharply, "an' speak to d' gemman!"

As the boys obeyed the summons the Philadelphian inquired their names.

"Clah to goodness, sah, dem chilluns is right smaht named!" said the old woman. "Ye see, mah daughter done got 'ligion long ago, an' named dese hyah boys right out de Bible, sah. Dis hyah one's named Apostle Paul, and de uddah's called Epistle Peter."

* * * *

AN ECCLESIASTICAL HAT.

A milliner who works in a large city says that one day a woman came into the store very much excited, and wanted the trimming on her new hat changed. She said that it had been trimmed on the wrong side.

"But," said the saleswoman, "the trimming is on the left side. That is where it ought to be."

"It doesn't make any difference whether it ought to be in front or back, or right or left, it's got to be on the church side."

"Church side!" gasped the astonished girl.

"Yes, church side. I sit right next the wall in church, and I'm not going to have all that trimming next the wall. I want it on the other side, so the whole congregation can see it."

The trimming was promptly placed on the "church side" of the hat.

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Farmer's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

THE POET'S CORNER

IRISH NATIONAL HYMN.

O Ireland! Ancient Ireland!
Ancient, yet ever young!
Thou at length hast found a tongue—
Proudly thou at length,
Resistest in triumph strength.
The flag of freedom floats unfurled;
And as that mighty God existeth,
Who giveth victory when and where
He listeth,
Thou yet shalt wake and shake the
nations of the world.

For this dull world still slumbers,
Heedless of its wants or loves,
Thou, like Galileo, numbers
Cry aloud, "It moves! it moves!"
In a midnight dream,
Drifts it down Time's wreckful
stream—
All march, but few desery the goal.
O Ireland! be thy duty
To teach the world the might of
Moral Beauty,
And stamp God's image truly on the
struggling soul.

Strong in thy self-reliance,
Not in idle threat or boast,
Hast thou hurled thy fierce defiance
At the haughty Saxon host—
Thou hast claimed in sight
Of high Heaven, thy long-lost
right.
Upon thy hills—along thy plains—
In the green bosom of thy valleys,
The new-born soul of freedom rallies,
And calls upon thee to trample down
in dust thy chains!

Deep, saith the Eastern story,
Burns in Iran's mines a gem,
For its dazzling hues and glory
Worth a Sultan's diadem.
But from human eyes
Hidden there it lies!
The eye-travelling Gnomes alone,
Who toil to form the mountain's
treasure,
May gaze and gloat with pleasure
without measure
Upon the lustrous beauty of that
wonder stone.

So it is with a nation
Which would win for its rich dower
That bright pearl, Self-Liberation—
It must labor hour by hour,
Strangers, who travail
To lay bare the gem, shall fall;
Within itself must grow, must glow—
Within the depths of its own bosom
Must flower in living might, must
broadly blossom.
The hopes that shall be born ere
Freedom's Tree can blow.

Go on, then, all-rejoiceful!
March on thy career unbowed!
Ireland! let thy noble, voiceful
Spirit cry to God aloud!
Man will bid thee speed—
God will aid thee in thy need—
The Time, the Hour, the Power are
near—
Be sure thou soon shalt form the
vanguard
Of that illustrious band, whom
Heaven and Man guard:
And these words come from one
whom some have called a
Seer.
—James Clarence Mangan.

NOT MY WILL, BUT THINE BE DONE.

What matters it, Oh Lord, tho' we
should see
Our fondest, dearest hopes destroyed
by Thee?
Far better pleasures lost than we
should sin
'Gainst Thee, oh Christ, our Saviour
and our King.

Full well we know that present loss
is gain
Some future time to come, and all
our pain
But means a greater joy; we grieve
at loss,
Forgetful of the Crown beyond the
Cross.

We falter when we look upon the
way
We must pursue alone, before we
may
Dwell in Thy world with Thee, no
more to roam,
We get so weary, Lord, and sigh for
home.
Our Father, Thou above, who loves
us still
Spite of our sin, teach us to do Thy
will;
And when we murmur, Lord, call
Thee unjust—
Show us Thy Love, and turn our
doubt to trust.
—Frank J. Angel.

GOD AND A DAY.

Consider but this single day's demands,
Its dower of work, its wage of
smiles and tears!
So rich with opportunity it stands!
One day, with God, is as a thousand
and years.
But when the clock of time shall
cease to beat,
And Heaven's high call our answering
hearts obey,
There waits a service and a rest so
sweet
A thousand years shall pass as one
bright day.
—Edward A. Church.

NOT MOTHERLESS.

She has gone with perfect faith,
She will ask her God above
To bless and guide and guard
The children of her love.
Ever she lived for them here,
Her constant love and care
Were given with lavish hand
She will not forget them here.
But pleading before the Throne
For guidance for each one,
That all may meet around her
At last when their work is done.
Each one dear to her heart,
Each one fairest and best,
May they not forget her love,
May they grant her each request.
May the memory of that love
Be ever a beacon bright,
To warn them from the dark,
To lead them toward the light.
Julia Sullivan.
Detroit, Mich.

OUR B...

Dear Boys and Girls:
Last week I told you of
having the first set of puzzles
for you to-day, and so I
I wonder if you have
interest your little friends
in Competition. If the
try to win the prizes
gin to work at once, you
even if they cannot find
scribe for the paper this
perhaps if they only beg
second set of puzzles and
hard they may have a
win \$2.00 also
Perhaps some of you
tried to find puzzles before
told you a little about the
to-day. In the Riddle
one letter from the first
is not in the second word
line; and the six letters
the answer. In the Num
ze, make a line of num
as the highest number in
then guess the words
them under the figures
given, and you will see
an American city if y
have been right. In e
Hidden Proverb is to b
word of a well-known
when you find six words
der given you have the
the next puzzle you ha
supply the right letter
see an X. In the Beh
puzzle you will have to
name of an action, then
the first letter and then
The Single Acrostic
well enough, I think, an
Historical Scene is to
stand. Arrange the let
word of the printers'
sense, and you will h
verse about a lovely
words in the Word Squ
composed of five letter
words one below the o
will see at once wh
found the correct words
Now, get your thinki
order, little ones, an
how well you can work
zles. Some of you hav
pressed your pleasure s
a new contest. I am
Annie O'N. enjoyed her
think she will find her
sins very generous in ex
pleasure upon her winn
Let us see who will be
this time. Love to a
friends, and much succ
contest.

AUNT BECKY PUZZLE
True Witne
No paper which de
with every rule can b
all.
Prizes will be awar
to the three most su
or boys.
\$2.00 to the first c
1.50 to the second
50c to the third

RULES FOR PUZZL...
TORS.
Only girls and boys
subscribes to the True
compete.
Only boys and girls
yet passed their four
can compete.
Only answers which
have been able to fin
selves may be sent in
Answers to be mean
ink, on one side of the
Answers to be num
Answers to be in be
morning ten days aft
are published, address

RIDDLE-ME
My first is in rat, but
My second is in ark, t
My third is in footba
cricket.
My fourth is in b
wicket.
My fifth is in tell
named,
My sixth is in guilty
blamed.

Only girls and boys
subscribes to the True
compete.
Only boys and girls
yet passed their four
can compete.
Only answers which
have been able to fin
selves may be sent in
Answers to be mean
ink, on one side of the
Answers to be num
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