## THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE



must mean the hallowed resting-place where lingers the loves that are the most sacred on earth It is the temple of heart affection It is the sanctuary blessed by nobness. It is lest human unselfist th shrine consecrated to highest · huan love. Home means the bond of blood and ties of tendernes which clasp into one close intimacy hearts of those who, hand-in hand, journey heavenward. Home is moral circle within which minds

the hearts share the same shelter. breathe the same atmosphere, bear the same burdens, sympathize in the same sorrows, enjoy the same pleasures, divide the same toils, contribute to the same suc

It is a moral union of thought and that lives are linked to gether in the measure of one melody. with varying tone, throbbing harmoniously, like human cords, which, each in its own way, catch up and re-echo the same song of soul. Thus, home is the snot which souls united by blessings of love or bond of blood have made their own sweet paradise on earth. Home is that one place where our most cherished human hopes blossom in secure shelter, and where God's brightest blessings fall; for there is no place like home.

WOMEN IN JOURNALISM.

In Paris some patient person has been collecting statistics about women journalists. There are 600 of these, he declares, who live by journalism in England, as again 2193 in the United States and 1200 in Germany. Of the latter 27 per cent. deal with literature, 181-2 per cent. with political economy, 10 per cent. with pedagogy, 8 1-2 with science, 71-2 per per cent. cent. with fashions, 5 per cent. with history, 41-2 per cent. with domes tic economy, 41-2 per cent. with housing problems, and 31-2 per cent. with politics. The same sta tistician asserts that the incomes of these women vary from 1000 france (\$200) to 6000 frames (\$1200.)

## THE ASSOCIATIONS OF OLD BOOKS.

Old books are best! I confess +1 that belief. Why else did I put aside the prim little Shakespeare their fresh green leather in the wy Holborn shop, and buy old Maione variorum edition of 1808 in Booksellers' Row ? Books associate themselves for us with th places where we bought them and the places where we read them. These old Shakespeares forever call that yellow fog and that ancient stall on a certain December afternoon. The notes may not discuss the latest German theory of Hamlet's madness, but they are delightfully ample and leisurely, cov- of people who have to be asked be ering mostly the greater part of the page, and their obsolete wisdom is should be seen at his house is the ways vouched for by Malone, or really happy man." Johnson, or Steevens, or T. Warton, or other old-time editors.-From 'Book-Hunting in London," by John Russel Hayes, in The Book News Monthly for April. John

TO THE HOSTESS.

Pleasure is contagious. Remember hostess, every house has its cli some are in the torrid. some in the temperate, some in the frigid zone. Remember, moreover, that A

to me when I was a child by my old father. He was the village doctor. I came into his office. he was compounding medicine day, looking cross and ready to cry 'What is the matter, Mary ?' "'I'm tired! I've been making

beds and washing dishes all day and every day, and what good does it do? To-morrow the beds will be to nake and the dishes to wash over

again.' "'Look, my child,' he said, 'do you see these empty vials? They are all insignificant, cheap things, of no value in themselves: but in one I put a deadly poison, in another a and sweet perfume, in a third a healing Nobody cares for edicine. the

vials; it is that which they Carry that kills or cures. Your daily work the dishes washed or the floor swept are homely things, and count for n thing in themselves; but ft is the anger, or the sweet patience, or zeal, or high thoughts that you put into them that shall last. These make your life.' "

No strain is harder upon young than to be forced to de work which they feel is beneath their faculties, yet no discipline is more helpful.

"The wise builder watches not the bricks which his journeyman lays but the manner in which he lays them."

The man who is half-hearted and lagging as a private soldier will be half-hearted and lagging as a commander. Even in this world, he wh uses his talents rightly as a servant is often given the control of many cities.

"They also serve," said John Milton, "who only stand and wait." We should remember, above all that the greatest of all men spent thirty years of His earthly life wait ing the appointed time to fulfil His mission.

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THE REALLY HAPPY MAN. Lady Henry Somerset, in a recent article on the simple life, says: "It would be interesting to analyze how much real happiness comes to a man who has made or inherited a large fortune, and feels it necessary to live in what is called adequate style.' He builds himself a palace, engages a troop of servants, begins to collect pictures, furniture and objects of art, and he little knows that he is heaping upon himself world of trouble. A man with a moderate income, who has no quirements beyond those which can well supply, who lives in house where his things give him unxiety, but in refined, tasteful and simple surroundings, who can ford to see his own friends becaus he cares for them; and not a host cause it is the right thing that they

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WHAT IS LEFT Here in my drawer, a letter and

curl Of golden hair; a withered hyacinth-

A pair of tiny cuffs, half-raveled out

And all the wool tied up about the top With labored knots, to keep it in its

place. dolly's

WEAK How many women there are that get no re-freshment from sleep. Th y wake in the more-WOMEN ing and feel tireder than wl en they went to bed. They have a dizzy sensation in the head, the heart palpitates; they are irritable and nervous, weak and worn out, and the lightest househ id duties during the day seem to be a dring and a burden. Bishop in the evening."

**MILBURN'S HEART** haps, hit the mark by telling people, "Weel, friends, the kirk irgently in need of siller, and as we AND NERVE PILLS

ery remedy that weak, new sickly women need to r blessings of good health. tired out, s

them the blessings of good health. They give sound, restful sleep, tone up the nerves, streng hen the heart, and make rich blood. Mrs. C. McDonald, Portage la Prairie, Man., writes: "I was troubled with short uses of breath, pabl-tation of the heart and weak spells. I got four boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and af er taking them I was completely cured. tely cured.

Price 50 cents per box or three box for \$1.25, all deale's or the The T. Mi burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

occasional use of alcohol is recon mended, but for frequent washing newspapers and a polishing damp with chamois skin will keep mirror and table glassware in good · condition.

Copper kettles, etc., may be suc essfully cleaned with a cut lemon dipped in salt. Afterwards rinse thoroughly in clean water and polish with a soft cloth.

Common white potato peelings should be used for cleaning the bottom of carafes, decanters and vases. Shot, which is frequently employed for this purpose, is apt to scratch the glass and leave marks that show from the outside. The potato peelings should be left in the articles over night or for several hours, and then be washed out with tepid water.

The best way to keep flat irons in good condition is to wash and scour them in kerosene, and put paper sacks when not in use. They should never be left on a hot stove Use a few drops of carbolic acid on the damp mouthpiece of the tele-The reason is obvious in phone. this "germ age."

When cooking, never leave a spoon in anything you want to boil quick-The spoon conducts the heat ly. away from the Hquid. Lamp chimneys are not as liable to break upon exposure to change of comperature if they are put in pan of cold water and allowed to neat gradually till the water is boiling and left in the water till cold

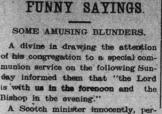
again. At any large hardware store a little metal rest can be bought which will fit any lamp chimney by bending it to the right dimensions. In this way baby's food can be heated, or water boiled for the various uses of the traveler or invalid.

Equal parts of ammonia and spirits of turpentine will take paint out of cloth, no matter how drv it may be. Saturate the spot two or three times and then wash in mapsuds.

White linen or lawn that has been stained with coffee can be freshened by rubbing the spots with the yolk of an egg, to which has been added twenty drops of glycerine, stirred together, Rinse off in warm water.

## LITERARY REVIEW.

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL. The April



have failed to get money honesty we will have to see what a bazar can do for us.

There is a certain amount of excuse to be made for the curate who, remarking that people came to church for no better eason than to show off their best clothes, finished up as he glanced over his audience, "I am thankful to dear friends, that none of you has come here for that reason." A negro student when conducting the prayers at one of the great mis-

sionary colleges, said, "Give us all pure hearts, give us all clean hearts, give us all sweet hearts," to which the entire congregation made sponse, "Amen The giving out of church notices

has often proven a pitfall for the un-"During Lent," said a recwary. tor lately, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings, but I need not give their names, as will be all found hanging up in the porch."

Holloway's Corn Cure is a speci fic for the removal of corns and We have never heard of its warts. failing to remove even the worst

kind.

----HE KEPT THE SECRET. When the teacher was absent from the schoolroom,

chievous boy of the class, wrote on the blackboard: "Billy Jones can hug the girls better than any boy in the school.

him up to her desk. "William, did you write that?"

board. "Yes, ma'am." said Jilly.

"as punishment." said she. The other pupils waited for Billy

guying him. "Got a licking, didn't you?"

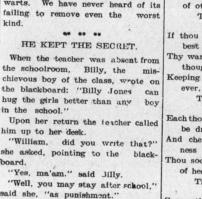
"Nope."

pays to advertise."

of his life, although eccentric, old flirt."

'Good-bye, my dear; and pray member that Margaret, Countess of

-- -- -Eclectric blended so that their curative pro perties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment



to come out, and then they began

"Nope." said Billy. "Got jawed ?"

"What did she do ?" "Shan't tell," said Billy; 'but it

-- -- --LOOKING AHEAD SOME.

The Earl of Buchan was to the end great social favorite and "a terrible

On leaving a room he would take eave of the prettiest young lady with old-fashioned courtsey, and say:

Buchan, is not immortal." It is an Elixir of Life.-Since for gotten time, man have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas Oil is an Elixir, befor which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully

of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains. -- -- --





wending,

One single day

some way

can face

A single day; but place

And yet to look across

And we lose heart,

Just at the start.

sense of loss,

so low,

dread!

of life

vain,-

days,

God lays a little on us every day;

But we can go, if by God's power

We only bear the burden of the hour -George Klingle.

Will burdens bear so deep,

Or pathways he so steep,

And never, I believe, on all the way

his | Then would I live with sympathie To peace rewarding may thy soul be more tender; The time is short

Like the worn reaper to the Mast A shepherd's tent of reeds boughs decaying wandering airs may That into naught. seems my life-unsheltering vet

So staying The time is short.

Think of the good thou might'st have done when brightly The sun to thee life's choicest

slender.

is

young

some

sons brought, Hours lost to God in pleasures ing lightly, The time is short.

re Think of the drooping eyes thou might'st have lifted Го see the good that heaven to thee hath taught, "he unhelped wrecks that past life's

bark have drifted-The time is short. The time is short. Then be thy heart a brother's

To every heart that needs thy help in aught; Soon thou wilt need the sympathy Be brave and keep

of others. The time is short

If thou hast friends, give them thy best endeavor, Thy warmest impulse and thy pures

thought, Keeping in mind in word and action

The time is short. Each thought resentful from thy mind That hour by hour be driven, And day by day And cherish love by sweet forgiv ness bought; To keep quite strong.

Thou soon wilt need the pitying love of heaven. The time is short.

future, rife, Soon other graves the moss and fern With woe and struggle, meet us face will cover: to face

Soon thou wilt rest, thy work for-At just one place, ever wrought, We could not go: Our feet would stop; and so

Where summer airs, aroma lader hover, The time is short.

Then own thy God ere yet the shadow closes; Some good return in later season

wrought:

"No Alum or NIIIIIII. WINESS PR Acid there" "I saw, in an official report, that 70% (over %) of the baking powders sold in Canada, contain alum and acid phosphates TR " It seems to me that folk ought to be ighty careful what baking powder they use." "I know, if I baked my own cake and pastry, that there is only one baking powder I would buy. That's St. George's Baking Powder It is a genuine Cream of Tartar Baking Powder-free of alum, acids, lime, ammonia and phosphates.

ST. GEORGE'S is healthful-and makes Biscuits, Cake, Pies, etc., that are not only d

The time is short. ground--By the late Hezekiah Butterworth. Yes, millions, beginn HOUR BY HOUR. "I'll promise my blos Crocus satid, "When I hear the bl Is not much to look upon. There is "And straight thereaft cried, Of passing hours of such a limit. We "My silver and gold "And ere they are dul spoke, Too many days before sad eyes,-"My Hyacinth bells r Too many days for smothered sighs-And the Violet only m here,' And sweet grew the Years really are not long, nor lives, Then "Ha! ha! ha!" e The longest which survives; Of laughter soft and From the millions of f A future we must tread, bowed by a the ground-Yes, millions beginnin Bearing some burden weighing down Oh, the pretty, brave th That we can scarcely go the coldest days, One step ahead,-this is so hard. Imprisoned in walls So stern a view to face, unstarred, They never lost heart. Untouched by light, so masked with blast shricked loud And the sleet and the If we would take a step ahead, down; But patiently each wrou The feet quite steady, feel the breath tiful dress Or fashioned her beau Sweep ever on our face again, And now they are comin We must not look across,-looking in en the world Still shadowed by win But downward to the next close step. And well may they ches And up. Eyes that have wept "Ha! ha!" Must look a little way,-not far. In a chorus soft and ] God broke the years to hours and The millions of flowers the ground, Yes, millions, beginnin -Harper's Young People Just going on a little way, .. .. .. PROVINCE OF QUEB We might be able all along of Montreal. Superior Should all the weights of life Exilda Conant, wife oc Be laid across our shoulders, and the property of François Xa botelkeeper, both of the treal, has this day instit

THURSDAY, APRIL

Oh, such a commotio

Such spreading of roo

Such whispering to

" "Tis time to start

"Almost, my dear,"

"I'll follow as soon

Of laughter soft and

From millions of flow

Then, "Ha! ha! ha!"

"Are you ready? drop asked;

grou

ho!'

wide.

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A SPRING CH

March calle

tion for separation as against her said husband Superior Court at Me 2351 Montreal, April 4th, BEAUDIN, LORANGER

ST. GE Attorneys for

WHEN I HAVE T

When I have time, so m I'll do To make life happier a

fafr. For those whose lives a now with care,

I'll help to lift them

When I have time, the fri

toiling days; I'll lead her feet in plea

And cheer her heart with

When I have time.

sweetest praise,

When you have time the f

May be beyond the read

your sweet intent, May never know that yo

hold so dear

When I have time.

no more

low despair,

so well

always,

Shall know

you create the climate of your house. More important than the style of your dress, the ordering of your banquet, the setting of your table, is the mood in which the appointed hour of enterfainment finds non- the setting of your table, banquet, the setting of your table, ban and half its gaudy decorations gond through frequent washings, done by little hands. Dear little hands—they grew so tired	gazine devotes much of its space to Easter features—poems, stories, and illustrations. Among the most notable tributes to the season are "The Power of the Resurgetion"	The proprietor of a large drug store recently received this curt and haughty note written in an an- gular, feminine hand: "I do not	present old favorites in new guises. Write for a free copy to the NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, Limited, Montreal.		To fill her life with swee When you had time. Now is the time, Ah, fr longer wait,
<ul> <li>When the doorbell peals to the ring, once.</li> <li>God took them to His own, and folded them.</li> <li>God took them to His own, and folded them.</li> <li>God took them to His own, and folded them.</li> <li>God took them to His own, and folded them.</li> <li>They never wash the dolly's dishes now.</li> <li>The little cuffs will never be worn out.</li> <li>They never wash the dolly's dishes now.</li> <li>The intropy care, meet your guests with not pass a delightful hour.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If you can do this the battle is already half won.</li> <li>If is mot I will brush it any more.</li> <li>If is mot I will brush it any more.</li> <li>If is mot I will brush it any more.</li> <li>If is mot I will brush it.</li> <li>If is sold will not cure the pain. Shut up the drawer.</li> <li>Words will not cure the pain. Shut up the drawer.</li> <li>Words will not cure the pain. Shut up the drawer.</li> <li>If is sold.</li> <li>If is any is a sold of a mirror.</li> <li>If is any i</li></ul>	S. L. Emery, "A Metropolitan Das- ter," by Mary Catherine Crowley; and "The Queen of the Resurrection" by F. X. Emmett. The opening article has for its subject the Most Rev. John Williams, D.D., Archbishop of Boston, whose eighty-fith birthday occurs on April 22nd. Six portraits of the Archbishop, taken at different pe- riods, illustrate the tribute. Other fully illustrated features are "A Filgrimage to Boury," by Her- bert Spring, who describes the home	Wart vasioline, bot glisserine. Is that plain enough? I persoom you can spell." IVER COMPLAINT. IVER COMPLAINT. The liver is the largest gland in the body; its afficies is to take from the blood the properties which form bile. When the liver is torpid and landmed is cannot furnish bile to the bowel, sesuing them to become bound and costive. The symptone are a feeling of fulness or weight in the right side, and shoeting pains in the same region, pains between this shoulders, velowness of the akin and eyes, howels inguilar, soased tangue, bad tests in the marning, etc. MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER DILLS The planames and easy to take, do not given	King Edward and the Nun. King Edward nas given many quiet proofs of his personal kindness and goodwill. Here is an anecdote from the Semains Religeuse, of Cam- brat, which illustrates it. A little band of exiled French nuns, expelled from their convent by the Govern- ment of that country, decided to take reluge in England, and, landing at Followstoine, found themsetves help- less and bewildered in the big, un- tamiliar railway station. The boat passengers had hurvied to the traft, and when the young nun, who was in charge of the forforn band, essarch- ed up and down for a car that would hold herself and her companions, she could find none. She feared to be separated from than, and looked around for some officiel to whom	a convent they desired to open. A gentleman was present, who said with a smile: "I remember you, madam. You are the lady who talked to King Edward." "King Edward!" said the nun, "I have never seen King Edward in my life." "Pardon me, madam, King Edward had just come off his yacht when you spoke to him at the station at Folicetons, and desired that he	Note: Wait, To exactive looking smilles, or chese, To those around whose now so dear, That may not meet you coming year. Now is the time. THE REFORT COURTS THE REFORT COURTS THE REFORT COURTS THE REFORT COURTS An omnibus full of young to doming full of young to dents was rolling down when a quiet looking oid in priest's attire got in The neutral danguages in priest's attire got in Then he turned, and very aid, "III we meet agent "Indon me," replied the twe don't want to see you "Indon me," replied the twe staplain of Mazas Pei- ters and the set of the set of the "Indon me," replied the twe staplain of Mazas Peiters or weekly.