

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

Home must mean the hallowed resting-place where lingers the loves that are the most sacred on earth.

It is a moral union of thought and will, so that lives are linked together in the measure of one melody.

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 against 2193 in the United States and 1200 in Germany.

THE ASSOCIATIONS OF OLD BOOKS.

Old books are best! I confess to that belief. Why else did I put aside the prim little Shakespeares in their fresh green leather in the showy Holborn shop, and buy the old Malone variorum edition of 1803 in Booksellers' Row?

TO THE HOSTESS.

Pleasure is contagious. Remember, hostess, every house has its climate; some are in the torrid, some in the temperate, some in the frigid zone.

HELPS TO PATIENCE.

A woman, whose life has been long checkered with many reverses, said lately: "Nothing has given me more courage to face every day's duties and troubles than a few words spoken

to me when I was a child by my old father. He was the village doctor. I came into his office, where he was compounding medicine one day, looking cross and ready to cry.

"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 sweet perfume, in a third a healing medicine.

No strain is harder upon the young than to be forced to do 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 who 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 waiting the appointed time to fulfil His mission.

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."

WHAT IS LEFT.

Here in my drawer, a letter and a curl of golden hair; a withered hyacinth—A pair of tiny cuffs, half-raveled out.

TIMELY HINTS.

Frequent washings with soap will injure the surface of a mirror. The

WEAK TIRED WOMEN

How many women there are that get no refreshment from sleep. They wake in the morning and feel tired than when they went to bed.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are the very remedy that weak, nervous, tired out, sickly women need to restore them the blessings of good health.

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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

Copper kettles, etc., may be successfully 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 best way to keep flat irons in good condition is to wash and scour them in kerosene, and put in 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 telephone. The reason is obvious in this "germ age."

When cooking, never leave a spoon in anything you want to boil quickly. The spoon conducts the heat away from the liquid.

Lamp chimneys are not as liable to break upon exposure to change of temperature if they are put in a pan of cold water and allowed to heat 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 dry it may be. Saturate the spot two or three times and then wash in soapuds.

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 issue of Donahoe's Magazine 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 Resurrection," by S. L. Emery; "A Metropolitan Easter," 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-fifth birthday occurs on April 22nd. Six portraits of the Archbishop, taken at different periods, illustrate the tribute.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

SOME AMUSING BLUNDERS.

A divine in drawing the attention of his congregation to a special communion service on the following Sunday informed them that "the Lord is with us in the forenoon and the Bishop in the evening."

A Scotch minister innocently, perhaps, hit the mark by telling his people, "Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as we 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 young curate who, remarking that some people came to church for no better reason than to show off their best clothes, finished up as he glanced over his audience, "I am thankful to see, dear friends, that none of you has come here for that reason."

A negro student when conducting the prayers at one of the great missionary colleges, said, "Give us all pure hearts, give us all clean hearts, give us all sweet hearts," to which the entire congregation made response, "Amen."

The giving out of church notices has often proven a pitfall for the unwary. "During Lent," said a rector lately, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings, but I need not give their names, as they will be all found hanging up in the porch."

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

HE KEPT THE SECRET.

When the teacher was absent from the schoolroom, Billy, the mischievous boy of the class, wrote on the blackboard: "Billy Jones can hug the girls better than any boy in the school."

Upon her return the teacher called him up to her desk. "William, did you write that?" she asked, pointing to the blackboard.

"Yes, ma'am," said Billy. "Well, you may stay after school," said she, "as punishment."

The other pupils waited for Billy to come out, and then they began guying him.

"Got a licking, didn't you?" "Nope," said Billy. "Got jawed?" "Nope."

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

LOOKING AHEAD SOME.

The Earl of Buchan was to the end of his life, although eccentric, a great social favorite and "a terrible old flirt."

On leaving a room he would take leave of the prettiest young lady with old-fashioned courtesy, and say: "Good-bye, my dear; and pray remember that Margaret, Countess of Buchan, is not immortal."

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, man has been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

HER NOTE WAS FINAL.

The proprietor of a large drug store recently received this curt and haughty note written in an angular, feminine hand: "I do not want vasoline, but glycerine. Is that plain enough? I person you can spell."

LIVER COMPLAINT.

The liver is the largest gland in the body; its office is to take from the blood the properties which form bile. When the liver is torpid and inflamed it cannot furnish bile to the bowels, causing them to become bound and constive. The symptoms are a feeling of fullness or weight in the right side, and shooting pains in the same region, pains between the shoulders, yellowness of the skin and eyes, bowels irregular, coated tongue, bad taste in the morning, etc.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are pleasant and easy to take, do not grip, weaken or debilitate, never fall in their effects, and are by far the safest and quickest remedy for all diseases or disorders of the liver.

THE POET'S CORNER

THE TIME IS SHORT.

I sometimes feel the thread of life is slender, That soon for me the fabric will be wrought;

A shepherd's tent of reeds and boughs decaying, That wandering airs may crumble into naught,

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

Think of the drooping eyes thou might'st have lifted To see the good that heaven to thee hath taught,

Each thought resentful from thy mind be driven, And cherish love by sweet forgiveness bought.

Each thought resentful from thy mind be driven, And cherish love by sweet forgiveness bought.

Soon other graves the moss and fern will cover; Soon thou wilt rest, thy work forever wrought,

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

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

On early frosts scatter the fragrant roses, The time is short.

To peace rewarding may thy soul be brought, Like the worn reaper to the Master wending,

One single day Is not much to look upon. There is some way Of passing hours of such a limit. We can face

Just at the start. Years really are not long, nor lives, The longest which survives;

That we may take a step ahead, Be brave and keep The feet quite steady, feel the breath of life

But downward to the next close step, And up. Eyes that have wept Must look a little way,—not far, God broke the years to hours and days,

At just one place, We could not go; Our feet would stop; and so God lays a little on us every day,

With woe and struggle, meet us face to face

But we can go, if by God's power We only bear the burden of the hour.

Advertisement for St. George's Baking Powder. Includes text: "No Alum or Acid there" and an illustration of a woman in a kitchen.

King Edward and the Nun. cap who was talking to a group of gentlemen. He had an air of being some one of importance, and in her simplicity she took him for the station master.

Ob, such a commotion ground When March called ho! Such spreading of root wide, Such whispering to And "Are you ready? drop asked; "Tis time to start "Almost, my dear," piled, "I'll follow as soon Then, "Ha! ha! ha!" Of laughter soft and From millions of flow ground— Yes, millions, beginn "I'll promise my bloo Crocus said, "When I hear the bl "And straight thereaft cried, "My silver and gold "And ere they are dul spoke, "My Hyacinth bells s And the Violet only m here," And sweet grew the s Then "Ha! ha! ha!" A Of laughter soft and From the millions of fl the ground— Yes, millions beginnin Oh, the pretty, brave thi the coldest days, Imprisoned in walls of They never lost heart, blast shrieked loud And the sleet and the down; But patiently each wroup tiful dress Or fashioned her beaut And now they are comin in the world Still shadowed by win And well may they chee "Ha! ha!" In a chorus soft and l The millions of flowers the ground, Yes, millions, beginnin —Harper's Young People