

# HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

"The older I grow," said the mother, looking up from the dishes she was washing, "the more I am convinced that one of the greatest mistakes in my life is to suppose that if we were something else we would be happier."

She had just received a long letter from a young daughter who had gone out from home to earn her living. "Ella was never satisfied here with us," continued the speaker. "She fancied that happiness was to be found outside in the great world; that all she needed was a chance to be free. Now she realizes how many blessings she had at home that she can never hope to find among strangers."

The mother was right. There is no situation in life that one may not quarrel with. It is the part of the uncultivated nature to overlook the advantages at hand, and continually imagine what might be. If we are wise we shall adjust ourselves to our conditions and get the greatest possible good out of them; make a little boundary around to-day and look not beyond it.

## HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Warm water always should be chosen for cleansing the teeth.

Clean the hairpins and combs before putting them into clean hair.

"Don't have outstanding ears when you can wear an ear harness at night," said the beauty doctor, advising all the ladies who wanted to be pretty.

An excellent preparation to keep the hands soft and white is made this way: One-third glycerin, two-thirds rose water, and five drops of pure carbolic acid to a half-pint mixture.

If you are in the least inclined to be flat-footed, to have the instep drop, a most painful minor complaint, a good plan is to be often raising yourself on your toes, keeping the latter well pointed.

If the throat and neck be treated with a friction aided by a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and rose water to which a few drops of tincture of benzoin have been added, plumpness will ensue.

## HOW TO REVIVE WILTED ROSES.

Wilted roses seemingly fit only for the rubbish heap may be completely revived and freshened as follows, says the Philadelphia Press: Put the stems of the roses in a tumbler of water and then place the tumbler and roses in a vessel of sufficient size to allow the entire bouquet to be covered; cover the vessel tightly and leave undisturbed for twenty-four hours. By that time the roses will be found all fresh and invigorated, as if just plucked from the bushes, with every petal covered with artificial dew.

## CUSHIONS AND PILLOWS.

One must agree with a writer in the House Beautiful that the popularity of tomahawks and war paint as sofa pillow decorations is difficult to understand. "A pillow," remarks this sensible writer, "is, or should be, a comfortable, homelike and rather cozy object. A savage bristling with paint and feathers does not invite companionship. The Gibson pillow is almost as atrocious as the Indian pillow, and with it should be classed the portrait pillow and the pillow etched with the potter. A plain pillow, 20 by 20, made of linen or some other washable material, is a joy to the eye after the fussy, dressed-up pillows of the shops. Against a brown or green wall pillows in plain lines, the colors ranging through the natural shades, make an extremely agreeable color effect. When decoration is desired excellent results are obtained by cross stitch. Canvas makes a good foundation of pillows of this sort."

Jess prints, Indian calicoes, Japanese printed crepe and many other inexpensive cottons are to be had and make very attractive pillows. For a bedroom flowered chintz cushions are delightful. If handsomer fabrics are desired, there are plenty of soft-toned liberty silks, by which any color scheme can be secured. Any of these are to be preferred to the Indian, Gibson and college atrocities one sees only too often.

## CATHOLIC ACTRESSES.

Catholic women, says the Northwest Review, have for long been the consolation of the Church and the admiration of America in a particular branch of society. Since the American stage first attained a reputable position Catholic actresses have been most conspicuous among the prominent artists who have honored their vocation by their exemplary Christian lives. This reflection is prompted by the announcement of a new movement for the social protection of actresses, to be known as the "Mary Anderson Guild." The influence for good exerted by this peerless Christian tragedienne is still active. She was more than is embraced in the term "a respectable lady of society"; she was a genuinely pious Catholic woman, who would not, for instance, perform during Holy Week. And it is a cause for congratulation among Catholics that the foundress of the new guild is a daughter of the Church—Miss Marie Cahill, the popular comedienne, whose sister, we believe, is a nun in the States.

The scope of the guild is outlined briefly by Miss Cahill as follows: "It is the purpose of this society to improve the associations of the women of the stage by furnishing them with pleasant homes during both the season and out of season periods, and especially during the summer. The problem is to take advantage of the existing conditions in such a way as to render the substitute attractive and therefore efficient."

Catholic newspaper women and leading social workers among Catholic gentlemen of the eastern states are among Miss Cahill's most valuable supporters in the movement. Miss Cahill has been known before this as a guardian of young actresses under her immediate influence. Among the oft-quoted rules that must prevail in her companies is the strict order that letters and telegrams sent to the actresses of the company at the theatre are to be opened and withheld if found to come from objectionable young men who are given to hanging about stage entrances.

Madame Modjeska, who was recently tendered a grand farewell reception in New York, was a Catholic woman who during her conquests on the stage also elevated the social position of actresses by the example of her edifying character. Just as the curtain is rung down on the final scene of her career, we find before us another daughter of the Church, who, if critics are to be believed, gives promise of ascending to the eminence attained by the great Polish queen of tragedy. Miss Margaret Anglin of Toronto, who was seen in "Zire" in Winnipeg last season, has been pronounced the star of the year in that play by the most conservative critics in New York. Another Canadian actress who apparently displays great possibilities is Miss Nora O'Brien, also of Toronto, while Mrs. Charles Peters, formerly of the Ontario capital, is rounding out a long career as one of the most valuable character artists in America. Miss Rose Congdon, who is all that her name would indicate, is another actress just coming into her own. The list could be prolonged, but it is not necessary. Catholic actresses, as Catholics in every phase of modern activity, show to the world that earthly success is attainable by Christians properly practising a strict faith and, secondarily, they are living witnesses to the truth that the Catholic Church fosters rather than hinders the development of genuine art.—Pittsburg Observer.

To clean white silk handkerchiefs wash with a lather made of boiled soap and warm water and rinse thoroughly, adding a little methylated spirit to the last rinsing water. This will give brightness to the silk, which should be ironed while it is slightly damp.

Loose knife handles are quite easily mended. Take the handle off, mix together three parts resin and one of bath brick. Nearly fill the handle with this, heat the steel beyond the blade till nearly red-hot, insert the handle and press down into place. It will be as firm as when new.

To save space in a bachelor girl's bedroom the sewing machine was turned into a dressing table. Fortunately it had a flat top, and over this was placed a good-sized board. This was covered and draped with a pretty pink linen, which was in keeping with the color scheme of the room.

China with gilt designs or edges should not be wiped after washing, but should be placed on one side to drain until dry. In this way the gilt is preserved, and is not rubbed

and worn away. Borax, ammonia and soap should not be used to wash china of this description. Bleeding from the nose may be stopped by sniffing lemon juice into the nostril from which the blood issues. It has long been known to physicians that lemon juice is a most powerful styptic.

Moths will work havoc in carpets in rooms that are kept dark and warm in winter as well as in summer. Before laying down a carpet, wash the floor with strong alum water and occasionally sprinkle the carpet with dry salt before sweeping it.

Fingers stained with fresh fruit, walnuts, etc., should be dipped in strong tea, rubbed with a nail-brush and then washed in warm water.

If jelly bags are wet in water before they are used, the fruit will strain through much better and with less loss.

## RECIPES.

Escaloped Cabbage—Boil till very tender, drain well and cut into small pieces, put in layers with fine chopped egg and the following dressing: half a pint of milk thickened over boiling water, with two tablespoonfuls of flour and seasoned with two teaspoonfuls of salt, one of white pepper and two ounces of butter; put grated bread over the top and bits of butter, place in the oven to brown.

Cheese Balls—The whites of two eggs well beaten, one cupful of dry cheese, grated, a pinch of salt, and three drops of Worcestershire sauce; mold into tiny balls, roll in fine bread crumbs, lay in a wire basket and fry in hot, deep fat until brown. These balls are very palatable served with crisp buttered toast.

Macaroni with Brown Sauce—Boil one-quarter of a pound of macaroni in plenty of stock fifteen or twenty minutes, or until tender. Drain in a colander. Melt and brown two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour, mix until smooth and brown; then add a pint of stock drained from the macaroni. Stir continually until it thickens add one tablespoonful of mushroom catsup and the macaroni; stir until it is heated through; season and serve.

Disque of Crabs—Pick into shreds the white meat from the claws of one large hard shell crab and set in the refrigerator until ready to use. Take the body of the crab with the white meat from the shell, mince and add to it three tablespoonfuls of cooked rice. Now add a quart of white stock, season with paprika, add the shredded claw meat, heat thoroughly and serve at once.

Funny Sayings.

A LUCKY DISCOVERY. "I believe," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that what a boy is depends largely upon his environment."

"I know it," replied her hostess, as she carelessly toyed with her jewel box. "There was my cousin Ebenezer's boy. He never knew what it was to have a well day till the doctors found out that it was his environment and cut it out."

## "Run Down System"

The solid parts of our bodies are continually wasting away, and require to be repaired by medical substances, that restore the lost vitality. There are only two methods of building up the run down system. You can consult the physician, or commence treatment with Dr. Slocum's famous remedy, "PSYCHINE." In all probability "PSYCHINE" will be the best doctor, and the cheapest in the end. Scores of medical men advise its use in the worst cases of decline and weakness. It is an invaluable tonic, pleasant to the stomach, builds up the run down system, strengthens the nerves, sets the liver right, cures dizziness and headache, creates appetite, and is an all round family medicine, used by thousands of men, women and children in every part of the Dominion. Ask druggist about it.

## GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE (Pronounced SE-KHEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited  
179 King St. W., Toronto, Canada

MISSED THE FUN. "What are you crying for, my poor little boy?" "Boo, hoo! I fell down stairs." "Don't take on so, my pet. He'll get better soon."

"Sister saw him fall—all the way. I never saw nuffen-boo, hoo!"—Sporting Times.

## THOROUGHLY CURED.

Doctor—When can you pay me my bill for curing you of insomnia? Patient—I don't know, doctor; I sleep so soundly now that my wife goes through my pockets every night and takes everything.—Judy.

## LITTLE JOHNNY KNEW.

Teacher—Johnnie, write on the blackboard the sentence: "Two heads are better than one." Now, Johnnie, do you believe that? Johnnie—Yes'm. 'Cause you kin get a job in a dime museum and make lots of money.

"My dear Miss Kempton," remarked Mr. Cliftonville, meeting the young lady by chance, "your new hat is simply divine. I crossed the street especially to get a better view. However, I shouldn't like to sit behind it at the concert."

"But, then, you needn't," retorted Miss Kempton, with an arch smile, "for you are welcome to sit beside it."

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Meets the mother's needs in caring for the health of her little ones as no other medicine in the world can. The Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, colic, simple fever, diarrhoea, teething troubles, and expel worms. They break up colds and prevent croup. They make children sleep naturally and healthily, because they remove the cause of sleeplessness. And they are the only medicine that gives the mother a solemn guarantee that it contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. They are good for children from birth onward; they always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Geo. Turner, Barry's Bay, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the troubles that come to little ones with perfect satisfaction. I think there is no medicine can equal the Tablets." Every mother ought to keep a box of these Tablets in the house as a safeguard for her little ones. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## THE HOLY SEE AND FRANCE.

The Rome correspondent of the London Times says: The object and main argument of the White Book to be published by the Holy See, under the title of "The Separation of the Church and State in France," are best given in the actual words of the preface:

The law of separation of Church and State in France, which brings with it the rupture of the Concordat of 1801, was promulgated in The Journal Officiel of the French Republic, Dec. 11, 1905. Politicians who have desired separation at any cost have never tired of repeating both in speech and writing, in Parliament and without, that this law was rendered inevitable by the attitude of the Holy See.

Their reason for spreading this idea is evident. France did not desire separation; separation, especially when in practice it takes the simple form of persecution, will bring with it consequences no less serious for France than for the Church. For this reason it is expedient for them to throw the responsibility before public opinion upon the Holy See.

But, by the evidence of documents and actual facts, it will not be difficult to show to whom this responsibility belongs; and that it is the aim of this work.

The first three chapters will lay bare, in its general outline, the anti-religious policy followed by the last French Cabinet; the chapters following will discuss the accusations brought against the Holy See; an appendix will treat of the French protectorate of Catholics in the East and Far East.

This publication is not intended to answer personal abuse, nor to give offence to anybody, still less to the French nation which the Holy See always considers the elder daughter of

## TRAVELERS' JOY.

Silver and dew  
In the hedgerows height  
Where the robin sings with a lone delight  
To the empty fields and the fading view;  
Silver and dew—  
Where the dog-rose blew.

Silver and dew—  
'Tis the pilgrim's dower;  
For his tired eyes are refreshed anew  
By a gleam that greets him in sun and shower:  
Silver and dew  
Where the fox-glove grows.  
Silver and dew  
Are your thoughts, my friend,  
On a road where blessings are far and few!  
And their light shall guide to my journey's end—  
Silver and dew  
Of your soul's own hue.

—Elsie Higginbotham, in Pall Mall Magazine.

## DUBLIN'S NEW LORD MAYOR.

Joseph Patrick Nennett, member of Parliament in the Nationalist interest for the College Division of Dublin, and chief composer of the Freeman's Journal, has been elected Lord Mayor of Dublin.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no pains bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best doctors all it.

Every Hour Delayed  
IN CURING A COLD  
IS DANGEROUS.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It is a pleasant, safe and effective remedy that may be confidently relied upon as a specific for Coughs and Colds of all kinds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pains in Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper. Three Pine Trees is the trade mark and the price 25 cents at all dealers. Before substituting. Demand Dr. Wood's and get it.

## TO WINTER.

(Written for True Witness.)  
The golden days of summer have departed,  
The dowy eves of autumn's faded too,  
And now, we turn our hearts with fond affection,  
Stern winter, dear, and warmly welcome you.

We welcome back the cold north blast of winter  
That makes our hearts and steps so light and free,  
As with joy we tread the frozen moorland,  
And count the thousand charms that come with thee.

We love thy snow clad hills and frozen rivers,  
Thy tempests dark and snow-drifts piled on high,  
We love to hear the jingling of the sleigh bells  
That we can only hear when thou art nigh.

We love thy moon that sheds on us its brightness,  
Thy thousand, thousand stars sprinkling the sky,  
Nothing so fair as thy bright nights, O Winter,  
With thrilling hearts we view the scene and sigh.

Thy coming brings the holy Advent season,  
A time of self-denial, fast and prayer,  
By which we gain the love of our Creator,  
And holier grow with every passing year.

And oh! the joys of thy bright Christmas morning,  
Dear to our hearts in spite of frost and snow,  
To our hearts is born again the Saviour,  
That Bethlehem saw two thousand years ago.

We hasten to adore with humble hearts and lowly  
The One Who came to free us from sin's snare,  
And promised us the lasting joys of heaven  
If we but only love and serve Him here.

Oh, winter, you're the fairest of the seasons,  
We gladly hail your coming year by year,  
Most gladly would we keep your beauty with us,  
But nature's fairest scenes are transient here.

—M. J. M.  
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY'S FAVORITE POEM.

He'd nothing but his violin,  
I'd nothing but my song,  
But we were wed when skies were blue  
And summer days were long  
And, when we rested by the hedge  
The robins came and told  
How they had dared to woo and win  
When, early spring was cold.

We sometimes supped on dewberries,  
Or slept among the hay,  
But oft the farmers' wives at eve  
Came out to hear us play  
The rare old tunes, the dear old tunes—  
We could not starve for long  
While my man had his violin  
And I my sweet old song.

The world has aye gone well with us,  
Old man, since we were one;  
Our homeless wandering down the lanes  
It long ago was done.  
But those who wait for gold or gear,  
For houses and for kind,  
'Till youth's sweet spring grows brown and sore,  
And love and beauty pine,  
Will never know the joy of hearts  
That met without a fear  
When you had but your violin  
And I, my song, my dear.  
—Mary Kyle Dallas.

THE TOILER.  
All work well done is prayer; and if thou be  
A laborer, the scorn of gentle birth  
Remember that to wear thy livery  
The Lord of heaven walked upon this earth.  
Christ toiled Himself; He was a toiler's Son;  
Know that, poor heart, by many cares oppressed,  
He feels for thee, and when thy day is done  
Will call thee to the house of God's less rest.  
—Emily R. Logue.

In reality history is of no small moment; it is caught every day with traps that have served before.—John Simon.

Dear Girls and Boys:  
We are getting a taste of it at last. So much the more we are nearly being and what a disappointment would be to the boys whom Santa Claus brings for Christmas. Two old heard from this week. I knew what a pleasure it gave your letters you write at least every week.  
Your loving  
AUNT

Dear Aunt Becky:  
It is a long time since you, so I thought I would day. We have lovely weather here, there is hardly any fields and roads are all buggos and sleighs are a-gather; we have no coast this winter. It is raining my sister and brother and school and my father had after us. We have a long go to school. My father is shoeing horses all the time rest only on Sundays as I think I will stop for this will write soon again. so Aunt Becky, from  
Your sincere friend  
JOHAN

Sturgeon, P.E.I.  
Dear Aunt Becky:  
It is quite a long time I wrote to the Corner. We True Witness all the time joy the boys' and girls' lives are having a fine time here in Newfoundland. school every day. I am at the Council examinations, six others from our school for the primary exam. great fun skating and riding all the boys and girls spend Xmas and received lots from Santa Claus. We have lonely here, for our priest, another parish about a week Xmas, and we had notes days ago. With love to main, dear Aunt Becky,  
Your loving niece  
TERES

Jan 26th, 1906.  
A TALE OF TALE  
Everybody knows that dog to say "I'm glad,"  
And that tabby, near the her's to say "I'm mad"

Strange to say, the monk to help him climb a tree  
While the peacock seems just to show his vanity

Squirrels hopping through tops have their show;  
Fishes in the purring brook theirs just to make the

Brindle also has one, and keep the flies away;  
Bobby put one on his kite fly the other day.

Scores of animals possess a lion to a mouse—  
Or a heaver, strange to uses his to build a house

Still, 'tis puzzling, look at is small, very, very sm  
Then consider why a bull one at all, at all.

So it seems almost a right girlie, little man,  
Why these tails are all so guess and tell us, if you

THE RESCUE OF THE TWINS.  
They sat on the edge of stretching out their chubby that the rain from the fell on them. It had steadily all morning. Sn fox terrier, made spanned from one side to the other at the drops—sniffing when one splashed on his  
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Their faces were decidedly they gazed out across the to where the creek flows torrent swelled to twin size. Presently Teddy

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1906.

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