

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The scorching weather is at last with us, and those who have time and means have already gone or are about to get away "where breezes blow." Now, would it not be well to give a little thought to the shut-ins and those who must, through necessity, stay and swelter all through the tedious summer. There are many who, not caring for the inevitable discomforts of hotel life, own a country house, in which case it is the easiest thing in the world to show a kindness to some of the little children who otherwise would never know the blessedness of a romp in green fields. We extend lavish hospitality to our friends; we like them to share with us our pleasures, but there is a gratification beyond expression experienced in bestowing such kindness on the neglected little ones to whom a short stay in the country would be, perhaps, the only bright spot in their miserable lives, and whom death claims in such large numbers in our crowded cities. This suggestion is offered in the hope that those who can will be the means of letting some poor little mortals have even one day of perfect pleasure, remembering that a record will be kept.

FASHIONS.

Don't wear vertically striped materials if you are tall.
Don't expect great bargains to turn out great savings.
Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.
Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.
Don't put coat before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.
Don't put all your allowance outside. A shabby petticoat kills the smartest gown.
The openwork or drawnwork waves shown in thin woolsens last season are out in cottons now—lovely in color and mesh and looking for all the world like wool. These are in plain color, in one color and white, or in several colors so blended as to give a changeable effect to the material. One piece, for example, was in a luscious shade of light tangerine, so interwoven with white that it took on a sort of white bloom, and beneath this was a deeper shade of tangerine, almost solid on the wrong side of the fabric, but showing only in certain gleams and glimpses on the right side and giving a changeable coloring or shading all in one color. The same idea was carried out in a soft dull blue, dull rose and an almond green.
Revers and collar and cuffs sets are the order of the day now. Indeed, no jacket suit, whether linen or otherwise, is complete without such adornments. The variety and originality of these depend entirely upon a girl's own taste and ability to work. She may get the simplest of patterns and cut them out of plain white linen or pique for general wear, or she may put an unlimited amount of ingenuity and work upon these of the daintiest swiss and organza. Valenciennes flouncings, real lace insertions, French knots, applique medallions, etc., all add to their riches.
An old friend that has received a warm welcome back is pique. Retired disgraced, it has existed in some sort of out of fashion limbo, only to return this season beautified, rejuvenated. The new pique is less heavy than the old. In shedding weight it has become docile, yielding. It has enlarged its repertory of colors. The pique of this spring may be as easily be striped, checked or flowered as moored or spotted.
The fashionable mixture of coarse embroidery, fine muslin and insertion is stunningly carried out on a fete frock of white swiss embroidery. The full skirt has wide, old fashioned flounces of swiss embroidery alternating with tucks and fine insertion to the top. The short baby bodice has a round yoke of lace insertion, about which is a flounce of swiss embroidery. The three-quarter sleeves are formed of embroidery ruffles, and the folded deep girde is of white louisine.
Eccentric parasol handles show bird and animal designs in beaten gold, but dearest of all to the feminine heart is the stobby handle of highly polished natural wood or rustic ef-

fects finished with a cap. Not infrequently this cap opens to disclose a hollow space which will hold a fan, or a powder puff and which, in fact, corresponds to the vanity bag of the winter girl. Sometimes these caps appear in the form of semi-precious jewels set in gold, silver or gun metal.
The summer girl will be beribboned to her heart's content. For her dressy white frock she may have several sets of tiny ribbon rose wreaths in empire designs with which to adorn both skirt and waist. She may also wear with the same creation a rose boa made of soft satin ribbon manipulated into roses and sewn thickly on a foundation of plaided chiffon. The boa is about half a yard long and finishes with long ends of plaided chiffon.
The fashionable burnt straw hat will be much in evidence this summer. It turns up abruptly at the back, where it is filled in with loops of black velvet ribbon and Loire de Dijon roses. These roses, together with two soft wings of pale yellow, form a trimming about the crown. Under the brim near the edge is an inch wide band of black velvet, and toward the face are folds of yellow tulle.

TIMELY HINTS.

Potato water is excellent for brightening shabby carpets. The carpets must first be well beaten and shaken; then take half a dozen good sized potatoes and scrape them as finely as possible into a bucket half full of warm water. Strain, wring a cloth out of the potato water, and with it give the carpet a good rub all over, rinsing frequently.
To take out the mark sometimes left after cleaning a garment with gasoline, lay over the place a piece of clean white tissue paper, and press with a hot iron. This will at once remove all trace of the stain.
Matting may be cleaned by washing it with water in which bran has been boiled, or in weak salt water. Dry it well with a cloth.
Varnish the linoleum in kitchen and hall three times a year to insure its lasting qualities. The varnish should be thoroughly dried before the floor is used.
Cracks in negatives in which the film has not been damaged need not be repaired by floating off the film, but can be mended as follows, says Popular Mechanics: Over the glass side of the negative a mixture of one part of turpentine and one part of Canada balsam is poured so that it will penetrate into the crack. The surplus is removed by a rag dipped in benzine. In copying the crack, it is said, will be absolutely invisible. The difficulty of handling such a negative may be overcome by binding it to another plate in lantern slide fashion.
Eyebrows that meet should have the offending hairs removed. This can be easily done with a pair of pinchers or the blade of a dull knife, catching the hairs between the thumb and the blade. The hairs will return and should be removed as fast as they grow. Eyebrows that meet give an unpleasant and sinister expression to the face.
The top of an old marble topped table may be made of much use in the pantry as a slab on which to mix and roll out pastry. By having a wooden top made for the table and covering it with a cloth the table is just as serviceable as a piece of furniture and much more convenient for use because not so heavy.
A wizard oil that deserves its name from the lightning changes it produces in the case of bruises and sprains is made of these proportions: Mix together two drams each oil of cloves, aqua ammonia and ether sulphur; add two drams spirits of turpentine, two drams gum camphor, one ounce oil of sassafras, two drams of chloroform and grain alcohol (not wood) enough to make a pint. Shake well, bottle and keep where the victim of a "slip and fall" can find it readily.
It is quite easy to wash and iron the better kinds of chiffon and make it look as good as new. Make a lather with soap powder in warm water, float the chiffon in this for about ten minutes, do not rub, but fold carefully between the hands and squeeze gently two or three times. Then place it between the folds of a clean, soft towel and press in it until most of the moisture is absorbed. Iron on the wrong side while still damp, and the chiffon will be quite glossy and fresh again.

RECIPES.

Lemon sandwiches make an appetizing morsel. Cut the bread in thin slices and place for an hour in a covered dish with slices of lemon; the butter is also treated in the same manner. Take a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and two tablespoonfuls of grated dried tongue, mix up together and spread on the thinly sliced bread.

Strawberry Float—Crush two quarts of ripe berries and whip into them the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs and a cupful of sugar; beat until light and foamy, turn into a deep dish and chill on ice. Make a custard by beating the yolks of three eggs with a cupful of sugar, and adding a cupful and a half of thin cream; cook in a double boiler until the custard coats the spoon; flavor with almond extract and when cold pour around the prepared strawberries and serve.

A very delicious dessert is banana whip. Press six ripe bananas through a ricer and mix with a syrup made with two-thirds of a cup of sugar melted in a double boiler, with the juice of a lemon. Flavor with vanilla and a tiny pinch of salt. Beat a pint of cream and beat gradually into this the banana mixture. Set aside to become thoroughly chilled. Pile high in tall glasses or in a glass dish, lined with sliced bananas, if desired. Pistache nuts chopped fine are an addition. This makes a good filling for a charlotte russe.

Rhubarb and Raisins—Pour boiling water over a half pound of large raisins, let stand five or ten minutes and remove the seeds, then cover again with fresh boiling water and let simmer until tender and the water is nearly absorbed. Cut one pound of rhubarb in half-inch pieces. Put a layer in a baking dish, sprinkle with sugar, add a layer of raisins and repeat until all is used. Add four tablespoonful of hot water and bake in a slow oven until the rhubarb is soft.

Frozen Strawberry Nectar.—Whip one pint of sweet double cream until thick. Fold in two cups of powdered sugar, one half cup of finely chopped blanched almonds and one quart of strawberries slightly crushed. Turn into a pudding mold having a tube in the centre. Pack in ice and salt, cover with a heavy blanket or piece of carpet and let stand in a cool place for three or four hours. When ready to serve, turn out carefully and fill the hollow centre with sweetened berries mixed with whipped cream.

THE VIOLINIST.

(A Memory.)

To-night, dear one, I dream an olden dream
Of tones from stern-willed judgment's care astray
That steal adown the silent dim-grown way
With such a glory sweet as might redeem
The loss of years. And yet, perchance,
Dear heart, may be but mockery today.
O, mockery we knew not that far day
When life to us was life, intense, supreme.

Whaf mockery was there that time
We knew
In volume deep thy quivering strains
to grow,
Revealing true as music ever sings
The tenderness of love? And this I know,
Somewhere thy trembling bow this
twilight through,
Adown the silence, memoried music
rings.
—Florence Lillian Calnon.

NO GOOD AS WIVES.

The woman who buys for the mere pleasure of buying.
The woman who expects to have "a good, easy time."
The woman who thinks that cook and nurse can keep house.
The woman who would rather die than wear last season's hat.
The woman who wants to refurbish her house every spring.
The woman who expects a declaration of love three times a day.
The woman who marries in order to have someone to pay her bills.
The woman who reads novels and dreams of being a duchess, or a courtesa or the wife of a multi-millionaire.
The woman who proudly declares that she cannot even hem a pocket-handkerchief and never made up a bed in her life.

DON'T MAKE CHILDREN TIMID.
The habits of childhood cling for a lifetime, and if curiosity or fear are fostered in youth they will be the ruling characteristics in later life.

There are timorous women who date their fear of thunderstorms to the days when they were thrust into dark closets by timid mothers who believed themselves and offspring quite safe there from the fearful bolts. Nothing could eradicate the fear that grew up with them.—Chicago Journal.

Carpets which have grown dirty, have lost their color and have become dull and old-looking can be nicely renovated in the following manner: Cut up into very small pieces about an ounce of soap and make it into a lather with a pint of boiling water; then add another quart of water and an ounce of borax. Put this mixture on the range and bring it to a boil; then remove it, and when it is quite cool, add an ounce of alcohol, one of ammonia and half an ounce of glycerin. Go but a small portion of the carpet at a time, and renovate it by wetting a clean flannel cloth in the above mixture and rubbing in vigorously until the spots are removed and the color brought back. Another way to bring the colors out may be used, and it may be accomplished in the ordinary sweeping if salt or dried tea leaves, or a mixture of both be thickly sprinkled on the carpet an hour before the sweeping is begun. Use a good, stiff broom when sweeping, and the whole appearance of the carpet will be marvellously improved.

SUMMER COTTAGE CURTAINS.

Cheesecloth of a fine quality can be bought for eight cents per yard and makes the daintiest of curtains for summer cottage bedrooms or dining room, either ruffled or with hemstitched hem. I have a dainty little reading room with windows in pairs. I made cheesecloth curtains, each about eighteen inches deep, and hung them from a pole across both windows. These I trimmed with an edging crocheted from shoe thread. I also have one sash curtain at each window which can be drawn across. To look well cheesecloth curtains should never be starched, concludes a correspondent in Good Housekeeping.

WOMAN'S TEETH.

One of the many inconsistencies of lovely woman is that she will cheerfully spend time, labor and money upon her complexion, and yet take no thought for her teeth. Every woman naturally wants to look her best at all times, and "her best" implies bright eyes, a clear complexion, rosy lips and pearly teeth, none of which charms will be hers if she neglects her health. Good health depends upon good digestion, and good digestion upon the mastication of food. Many a woman who has lost her looks owing to ill health little thinks that had she been careful to bite her food thoroughly and taken due care of the useful "grinders" given her for the purpose, she might not have to lament her pale, thin face, drawn expression and constant weariness and lack of energy. Nothing can be done to alter the shape of an ugly mouth, though by practicing smiling, laughing, speaking and singing before a looking glass one may ascertain how to make the best of nature's unkindness and avoid exaggerating the lack of beauty.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

"Father, what's a chafing-dish party?"
"Well, my son, it's something like a mixed-ale party, only when it's over they send for the doctor instead of the police."—Life.

THE POOR DUCKS.

"Well, Glen," said Mrs. White to her four-year-old boy, "mamma has brought you three pair of little white ducks' trousers."
"Duck trousers," exclaimed the child in surprise, "what will the poor 'little ducks wear now?'—Chicago Little Chronicle.

"What did you discuss at your literary club this afternoon, dear?" asked the husband, in the evening.
"Let me see," murmured his wife.
"Oh, yes, I remember now. Why, we discussed that woman who recently moved into the house across the street, and Longfellow."

A GOOD REASON.

A little girl of five years went out to a tea party, and during the evening her sash became untied.
"Tie my sash, please," she said to her hostess.
"Can't you tie it yourself?" asked the lady.
"Of course I can't."
"Why not?"
"Because I'm in front," said the child, surprised at the elder's stupidity.

The Pope and the Oblate Sisters (Colored.)

The corner stone of the new addition to the orphanage for colored children at Normandy, Mo., in charge of the Oblate Sisters of Providence, was recently laid by Father Ildoponus, chaplain of the institution. Mother Petra, Superioress of the Community, received a few days ago the appended letter from Rev. Father Robert, C.P., who is now in Rome: "SS. Gio Paolo, Roma, May 12. "My Dear Mother Petra: "Our voyage was pleasant and we reached Rome on Easter eve, all feeling well and happy. The Sunday following we, the Americans, had a private audience with the Holy Father, and, oh, what a pleasure—and what an audience it was. He was standing near the door in his own room. He took us each by the hand, and repeated our names as we were introduced separately, and with a sweet, fatherly smile and caress made us all feel at home. He then sat down and bade us sit also, and gathered our chairs around him. Just think of sitting down in the presence of the Pope. Why, only the greatest dignitaries and kings are allowed this. Well, dear me, he chatted away with us for one-half hour, and kept Cardinal Satolli waiting outside. He laughed and told us a story. He listened to all we had to say. He blessed us especially and all our friends, and it was then I got a special blessing for you and for all your community.
"The Pope is very much interested in, and pleased with, the good work done by our dear colored Sisters in St. Louis, and he not only blessed you and all the children with you, but he also blessed all who help you.
"You see, I am mindful of you all, though so far away. Our work finishes here in a few days, and as I am not very well I have permission to do some extra travelling, so I go to Spain and visit there, and then to France and Ireland, and sail for home June 22. Often have I prayed for you and yours. May the dear Lord bless you each and all. I send a little flower laid on St. Paul's body. It's a real relic. Continue to pray for this poor sinner.
Yours, etc.,
"F. Robert, C. P."

DANGEROUS DIARRHOEA

Prevalent in Summer Months—What a Mother Should Do.

Children are more likely to be attacked by diarrhoea during the summer months than at any other season. It is one of the most dangerous symptoms of illness in a child of any age. But it should be remembered that diarrhoea is a symptom, not a disease. Never try to stop diarrhoea, because it is an effort of nature to cleanse the bowels and get rid of the decayed food-stuffs in them. Diarrhoea is bad—but things would be worse for the child if diarrhoea didn't come. While a mother should never try to stop diarrhoea, she should stop the cause. Diarrhoea is a symptom of indigestion having set up decay in the food that is in the bowels, and the way to cure it is to cleanse the little tender bowels with Baby's Own Tablets. It would seem strange to treat diarrhoea with a laxative, if we didn't remember the cause of it. Both diarrhoea and constipation are the results of indigestion assuming different forms, and both are cured by Baby's Own Tablets. But the Tablets are more than a mere laxative. They are absolutely a specific for all the minor ills that come to infants and young children, whether a new-born babe or a boy or girl ten or twelve years. Here's a bit of proof. Mrs. Geo. McGregor, Hamilton, Ont., says:—"When my baby was teething he had diarrhoea, was very cross and did not sleep well. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and there was no more trouble. I now always give him the Tablets when he has any little ailment, and he is soon better." At this season no mother should be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house. You can get them from medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW KINGS AND QUEENS AMUSE THEMSELVES.

One of the quaintest hobbies on record is that of the King of Siam, who, during his leisure moments, makes a collection of the labels on matchboxes. He started this hobby during a visit some years ago to England. Soon after he began collecting he happened to be walking in cognito down Piccadilly, when he saw a passenger on the top of an



Sick Headache, Billousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

omnibus throw away a matchbox. Hoping it might be one he did not possess, the King, to the horror of his attendants, dashed out into the middle of the road to pick up the treasure. A policeman, thinking from the excitement of the attendant that someone had been killed, stopped the traffic. For a few moments the greatest consternation prevailed. Then the King emerged, muddy but smiling, with the matchbox in his hand.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra interest themselves by keeping books containing photographs of the places they have visited, all of which they have taken themselves. The King is very fond of reading, and his fine collection of volumes at Sandringham dealing with the Crimean expedition and the campaigns of Nelson and Wellington, have a special fascination for him. His Majesty also has a fine collection of walking sticks, to which he is constantly adding. His collection numbers about 1000, all of which have some special association.

One of Queen Alexandra's favorite occupations when she is at home at Sandringham or any other of the Royal palaces is that of arranging cut-flowers in vases for the tables of the different apartments. In this matter Her Majesty has quite exceptional skill and taste. The Queen also collects autographed photographs of her friends, and has a whole museum of little gifts made by the fingers of her children and grandchildren.

The Prince of Wales has a fine collection of foreign stamps, and quite a large collection it is, too, for he started when but a small boy, and is now recognized as an authority on the subject. His Royal Highness has also a very interesting collection of postcards, many of which have been especially printed for him in miniature to paste into a book, the large originals being kept carefully rolled up.

The Princess of Wales has a hobby which is very charming, but simple. It is that of keeping in a dainty vellum-bound volume the first words spoken by her children, as well as their many quaint sayings. The volume is very interesting.

Don Carlos, who would like to see himself on the throne of Spain, amuses himself by collecting curios. His collection comprises relics of the various battles with which he has been identified, including a unique set of pictures depicting the engagements in which he has fought. His hobby has cost him a fortune.

The King of Italy's zeal as a collector of coins has led to his joining the Numismatic Society. His wife, the Queen, seeks enjoyment in collecting snow-white animals. The Khedive of Egypt, when not otherwise engaged, is very fond of taking long drives into the country, making the carriage go for miles at a fast pace. The Sultan of the Queen, seeks enjoyment in collecting carriages. He has been steadily engaged in making a collection of such vehicles for the past twenty years, and now has nearly 500 of all makes and kinds. The Shah of Persia's chief hobby is that of collecting cats. For this purpose he has turned his palace at Teheran into a veritable cats' home. He possesses cats of every kind, size, shape, color, and nationality. If even on his travels the Persian ruler sees a specimen he does not possess—a very rare occurrence—he gives orders for it to be purchased, even though a high price be asked. The favored felines live sumptuously, and special attendants are kept to look after their needs.

OUR

Dear Boys and Girls: I am sorry to see all my nephews have forgotten always entertain the hope summer vacation will be back again. I expect of examination and prize no one will be disappointed are the flowers coming up

Your loving AUNT

IN AN AUTOBO

When Lynn's mother saw racing down the street and self through the gate and front steps, she knew that had happened. "Mother! Mother!" he "I am going to have a ride afternoon." She did not need to be "it" was. There was on tumbled in the whole to Lynn's dearest wish for to had been to "try how it felt."

"Now I am going to know Duncan has invited me."
"Why did he invite you his mother."
"Oh, just because he did, knew how much I'd like to remembered when he was wished something very hard.
"Does he know where you "Yes. He asked me. He for me at 3 o'clock. We fine for the automobile to fine right outside our gate.
Soon after dinner Lynn patient to get dressed and By 2 o'clock he had his be on, and then, you see, he careful not to "get mussed unready" by 3. So he s on his handkerchief on the to wait. By and by Harr came along and talked to
"There are 'you going Harry."
"I'm going with Mr. Dun automobile," said Lynn, to speak as if he did it often.
"H'm" cried Harry. "A glad?" Lynn nodded.
"I wonder," Harry werr
Mr. Duncan's dog is all right him way off by the pond th night all wet and cold, and was hurt. I put him un coat to try to keep him w shivered the whole way he Harry still talked, but L not hear a word that he understood now why Mr. Du invited him.
"But he did invite me. I try to get him to; he just wasn't my fault. I couldn't He said something about But I didn't understand it.
He wished that Harry wo away. He mustn't be sitti when Mr. Duncan came.
Suddenly a voice spoke out from somewhere deep dou Lynn's Sunday jacket. It wa scrawny voice.
"Of course you couldn't h when you didn't understand, you do, and you can just as not. If you pretend to be boy from yourself, that is c If you take Harry's ride ins him, that is stealing. And row you'll go to your missio dity and feel sorry for the l You'd better feel sorry fir self to-day and keep from yourself."

Lynn jumped up from th stone and took Harry by the "Go right home," he shou him, "and get dressed! There'll be plenty of time hurry. It was you that Mr. wanted to take in his automol made a mistake between us. all. When I grow up I am g have sense enough to get to apart."
When Harry got the idee back a little. But Lynn was mined.
"It's yours. It was meant I am not going to take it fro You wouldn't. Would you? This was why, when the big colored automobile stopped at gate, Mr. Duncan found tw standing on the curb.
Lynn explained.
"I mixed you up, did I?" se Duncan, screwing his eyes into ling slits as he looked from o the other. "You are no alka, after all. I suppose yo there can tell you easily. We in. The machine is big enou you both."
"So I didn't lose a thing t