

A pure hard Soap.

SURPRISE SOAP

MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY

Household Notes.

TIGHT BOOTS.—Relief may be quickly had from the pinching of a boot or shoe by expanding the leather with hot water. Moisten a cloth with very hot water, and, after wringing, lay it over the offending part while the shoe is on the foot. Rarely is more than one such application required.

IRON GRATES and other metal furniture may be preserved and kept bright when out of use by painting with a thick paste of fresh lime and water. Use a fine brush and smear the lime on as thickly as possible over all polished surfaces. Even if a house be closed the iron work will be safe without further attention.

ABOUT CARPETS.—Many fine carpets are prematurely worn out by injudicious sweeping. Before sweeping an expensive carpet the floors should be thickly strewn with tea leaves, which attract the dust. Tea leaves may be used also with advantage upon rugs and short piled carpets. In sweeping thick piled floor coverings, such as Axminster and Turkish carpets, the broom should always brush the way of the pile. This simple precaution will keep the carpet for years, while with careless sweeping dust will enter the carpet and soon spoil it.

CLEANING GLASS.—Decanters or dulled glass bottles may be made literally as bright as new by cleansing with raw potatoes and water. Scrape the raw potatoes into the bottles, fill with cold water and allow this cleansing solution to remain in them for several days.

PRESERVING EGGS.—In the summer months, when eggs are very cheap, it is a simple matter to store them for use in winter, when they are likely to become a luxury. Take a large earthen jar with a wide mouth and place alternate layers of salt and eggs clear to the top. A thick layer of salt should cover the whole. The jar should have a stone cover and be kept in a dry, cool place.

HAIR BRUSHES may be best cleaned with ordinary soda and hot water. Take two brushes, free them from any hair there may be in them, dip them in the soda solution and rub them vigorously together for about a minute. Rinse in clear water. Dirty combs should be soaked in the same solution till all the dirt will readily brush out.

UTENSILS.—Kettles which become "furred," i.e., coated on the inside with a hard mineral deposit, should be cleaned by boiling ordinary whiting in them for two hours. If a small piece of marble be kept in the kettle at all times it will very largely prevent the accumulation of this mineral deposit or fur.

THE LAMP.—What object of household care causes so much annoyance as the lamp? Yet the most refractory chimney may be controlled with a little intelligent care. Keep all openings in the lamp perfectly clear and free from obstruction, both inside and outside, to insure perfect draught. In cutting the wick remove all the char from it, leaving a thin line of black. Be careful to cut it evenly, slightly rounding it at the corners. It is better to rub the char off with a soft cloth than to cut it with a knife or scissors.

CLEANING SILK.—The best preparation for cleaning silk consists of grated potato and cold water. Add one large potato, grated, to one

quart of water and allow it to stand a day or two before using. Use only the clear part of the water. Merely dip the soiled silk into it and hang it up to dry.

WINDOWS.—The cleaning of windows may be greatly facilitated by first dusting them with whiting. Sew up some whiting in a small linen bag and rub the whole window and ledges. Rub this off with a rough cloth and polish with chamois. Another plan is to rub the glass with a chamois, dampened with whiting and polish with soft cloths.

THE SPONGE.—To keep a sponge from becoming sour or slimy soak it frequently in strong borax or soda water. After each immersion wring it out thoroughly and afterward hang up to dry in the sunlight.

WALL PAPER.—Dirty wall paper may be made to look as fresh as new by painstaking use of bread crumbs. First brush it over in straight lines with a soft broom, covered with a clean, soft cloth. Next cut a very stale loaf of bread into slices and go over the paper very lightly, always in a downward direction. Do not clean more than a yard at a time, always working one way and leaving no marks behind.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

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RULE AND DUTY.

To be always a man of rule and duty—to follow with fidelity to the end the way of honor—to renew each day, without weariness and weakness, the laborious struggle of a soul wrestling with itself, to draw from the sacrifice of the eve the force necessary to accomplish that of the morrow—to attach one good work to another, like the link of a chain, of which each one is joined to that which precedes it, and supports that which follows it—to accomplish in silence this slow and prolonged immolation of the senses to the spirit, of reason to faith, of interest to duty, of passion to law, of self-will to authority, of our own welfare to the general good, of one's whole existence to God—this is true perfection of life.—Mgr. Freppel.

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

HOME FROM SCHOOL.

Now here I am in a good old place—
Yes, little mother, I'm here to stay,
Let me hold your hair against my face
And kiss both cheeks in the dear old way,
Just look at me hard—I'm well and strong;
Just feel my arms—they'll stand the test;
I'll go to the kitchen where I belong;
You go to the porch and rest,
Now, hear, little mother, you dear little mother,
Sit under the vines and rest.

I liked my teachers; I like my books;
I had my share of the pranks and fun;
But my heart came back to the sweet home nooks,
And rested with you when the day was done,
I used to think what you had for tea;
Just what you were doing and how you were dressed;
And somehow or other it seemed to me
You didn't take half enough rest,
You sly little mother, you sly little mother.

Dear little mother, it brings the tears
Whenever I think what I've let you do;
You've planned for my pleasure years and years—
It's time I planned a little for you,
So drop that apron and smooth your hair;
Read, visit or knit, what suits you best;
Lean back in your chair, let go your care,
And really and truly rest.
You neat little mother, you sweet little mother,
Just take a vacation and rest.

—Eudora S. Bumstead.

HELPING OTHERS.—In a little suburban village near a great city in the far west, great excitement prevailed. It was the Fourth of July, and in addition to the usual celebrations, another great event was to take place. Not often did it happen that Ringling Bros.' circus favored this one-horse town with a performance, but so fate had decreed, and everyone in town was to be present and see, hear and know all about what was in that wonderful tent, whose sloping white sides and inviting appearance attracted all. The first performance was to begin at 2.30 p.m., and as it was

now almost 2 o'clock, flocks of men and women could be seen hurrying in every direction; nearer the cause of commotion, crowds of young men, in their best Sunday apparel, were in evidence, walking lazily round the tent. But, by far, the surplus number, both of those eagerly awaiting the opening of the tent and those hurrying to the scene of action, were boys of all sizes and ages. Among the hundreds of these, no one was more anxious to be on time, so as to have a front seat and see the sights, than Herbert Harris.

He and five or six companions were strolling along a by-street, talking excitedly and giving full vent to their individual thoughts concerning the circus.

"We have very little time to get there," said Dick Field.

"Yes; it is just fifteen minutes past 2 o'clock," chimed in another lad.

Herbert, however, had nothing to say, for he was looking up the street where but a few rods ahead of them and coming towards them, was an old woman bent down by a heavy bundle of sticks which she was carrying home.

As she approached nearer, all the boys, save Herbert, began to laugh and make fun of her, calling her "old witch."

Herbert's very blood boiled within him, and his noble spirit revolted at such mean action. Bursting out indignantly, he said:

"Shame on you, cowards, how would you like anyone to treat your mother in that fashion? The one that dares say another word will feel the weight of my fist."

Calming slightly after this outburst, he looked first at one and then at another of his companions. A moment of silence ensued, and there they stood, shame-faced and crest-fallen, writhing under the bitter sting of Herbert's words. But in this short interval a mighty struggle was taking place in Herbert's soul. He could not bear to see that poor old woman, already bent with age, still more bowed down with her heavy burden and suffering from its weight, while it would be so light to his strong, boyish arms. Only a minute, he thought, it would take to carry that bundle home for her—but then, in that minute he might miss some of the circus, that circus he had been longing to see for years. Even this would not be so bad—but the boys—what would they think? Would they not make fun of him, tease him, and call him "Goodie Good?"

But his manly little soul rose above these petty thoughts, and thinking of Him, who is ever kind to the lowly, he walked resolutely over to where the old woman stood, thoroughly astonished by the turn events had taken.

"Let me carry your bundle for you," he said, in a kind, loving voice, and throwing it lightly across his shoulder, he trudged off, whistling to himself.

His companions were dumb-founded and thoroughly ashamed of themselves, but Dick Field, the very one whose taunting Herbert dreaded most, shouted after him in a derisive tone:

"You big fool; I tell you, I wouldn't miss this circus for ten old cronies with their bundles. Think of that mamma's darling! Been waiting six years to see Ringling, and when it does come, he must carry an old hag's wood for her and miss it. Oh, how good he is!"

Though these words stung Herbert to the quick, the thought that he had relieved a sufferer and been generous, more than compensated for Dick's unkind words. In about ten minutes he reached the old woman's house, and when he had brought the faggots in, he saw at once that there was no one to build the fire for her. He knew if he did it, his last chance to see the clowns would be gone.

"After all," he thought, "what is a circus compared to the happiness I will experience in giving this good woman the little help that I can, and would I not like the same done for my own mother?"

So he fixed the fire and left everything in readiness for her to prepare her evening meal. When he had done all this, and was about to go, the old woman put her feeble hand upon his shoulder, and with tears in her eyes, murmured again and again, "God bless you, my boy." Yet it spoke more of her gratitude than all the eloquence of the world could have done.

Then off Herbert trotted, humming gaily, for though he had missed the show, he knew he had done what was right, he had pleased his mother, and most of all, he had pleased his God. So, far more happy was he that night when he went to bed than if he had seen ten circuses, and he realized fully then, that the only true happiness consists in giving pleasure and sacrificing self for the interests of others.

A. M. POWER.

A BOY'S RESOLUTIONS.—1. When I awaken in the morning, at once, I'll make the sign of the cross and say, "God sees me!"

2. At morning prayers I'll say: "My God, I will live this day for Thee—I offer Thee my prayers, works and sufferings. Whatever I do, I will do for Thee."

3. At every meal I will make some little act of self-denial—taking a half slice less of bread, or a bit of butter, or get along without sugar, or dessert—something of sacrifice to offer Thee, in memory of Thy thirst on the cross.

4. Whenever I am tempted, I will bless myself, and cry quickly: "Jesus, save me. Lord, let me not sin against Thee, Mary mother, help me, and drive away the evil spirit who tempts me."

5. At night prayers I will think over my failings of the day and make an act of contrition for them.

6. I have a guardian angel to urge me to good, and a wicked spirit to tempt me to evil. Will I listen to the angel or to the devil?

7. God never stays in any one's debt. If you do anything for Him, He will do more for you, sure here, or hereafter. I will be generous in making sacrifices for His sake.

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NOTES

SWEDEN'S METHOD.

Curtis, writing to the *Chronicler*, states that the saloons are closed on which is the universal plan the savings banks remain till midnight on Saturday, the plan is not a bad one speaks volumes for the legislators in the matter of that country. It is on Saturday that the law is committed and the effects from the saloon a week men are at work after the time nor the moment the saloons; but they are comparatively few have in hand the money have earned and that they carry home to provide for their families. The temptation is and they unfortunately few hours the fruits of a hard work, while their children are liable to be asked for a week or more. Here our system is the Sweden: our savings bank at a very early hour day, and our saloons are until midnight. Would Swedish method be worth some of our Canadian of such could be done we have least doubt as to the results that would issue.

TEMPERANCE ADVANCE

New York journal says twenty years ago twenty per cent of the New York Railroad were dismissed drinking, and adds that: "Now only about one year ago are so dismissed. ters a decided advance in tion on the temperance of least where it comes to ment of men in responsibility or commercial position. We might safely add that strata of society the drink is becoming not only unbut even undesirable. T gone when one could this feats of temper day the world, if sober itself, will play or tolerate those who strictly temperate. Their chance for the drinker, arguing to discover this."

A MEMORIAL CHURCH

learn that the new St. P. vier's Church, now nearly at Sixth Avenue and Car Brooklyn, at a cost of \$2 to have eighty-nine Am memorial windows of sta to cost nearly \$20,000. dow will be a memorial t of the Rev. Father Hicke If the windows of this Church are to be memorie parishioners, decidedly th itself will be magnificent to the pastor.

SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS

—From Notre Dame, Ind., that the mother house of of the Holy Cross, St. M the scene of a double cere August 15, the feast of th tion. On that day seven ladies renounced the world religious life and received veil of the novitiate, an four pronounced their final received the insignia of pr Sisters of the Holy Cross

A PESSIMISTIC VIEW

"Revista Popular," of Sp