women who cultivate unhappiness. They brood over every little trouble and exaggerate every care. They always have a tale

novances as these fretful women have away from home all their way to give offense. They have few will be reduced to a hard cake friends and no intimetes, for they can be used over again. lack the affection that magnetizes

They never stop to count blessings they are too occupied with considering their misfortunes. They do not look on the bright side of gloomy days, and, even when the sun is shining for them, they hunt the shade. Darkness of soul is their normal state.

Hungering for happiness, they will happy with the happiness is within reach. Always they look for felicity in the distance. They will be contented when the impossible happens in the way of good fortune or en to-morrow becomes to-day.

An unfortunate trait is this habit of unhappiness. It destroys cheer-It deepens gloom. not only an affliction for the w who has it, but also a torment the whole family in her home.-Catholic Columbian.

HARD TO EXPLAIN.

"One thing I could never explain, spluttered a pleasant faced, patient wife and mother, "one thing I'll ne wer be able to explain to my dying day, is the idea everybody in house has, from my husband and oldst daughter to the cook and youngest child, that I know where thing is and can put my hand on it in a second without thinking.

Mother, where's my cap? 'Where is the spider, majam, we broil fish on?' 'Where are those poker chips, mother, I had when Baldwin was over here last?'

"It's the same way with the girls 'Mother, where's my fancy work? 'Where's the library book I took out last week ?'

'If I've heard that question once L've heard it thousands of times. begins early in the morning, and keeps up until we're all in bed. I've often asked them how they expected I could tell where everything is dropped from cellar to attic in a big house that's full of things. I do pick up and put away after them as fast as I can, but you'd imagine, to listen to them, that I had a hundre eyes in my head and as many feet a a centipede and could be everywhere at once. I've talked with a good many mothers, and they've all had experience."—Providence Journal. * * *

OLD PHOTOGRAPHS.

There are very few homes which have not numerous old photographs too precious to be thrown away, yet of interest to few besides the imme These generally tak up too much space to be kept where they can be conveniently got at, and men. so are carefully put in boxes in storeroom or attic, to be kept from the dust. So when we would gladly spend a few moments looking on the familiar faces and scenes, alas, it is ed off with a dry chamois. As the too much trouble to get them out. Here is one solution of the problem : sure to wear off on the edges if rub-Put the photographs in clear, hot bed too often with a cloth. Never water, and in a short time the picandly removed from the cards. When dry either trim down the picture (to economize space) or but away the background entirely. This last requires care, but can be out destroying the outline. Mount these in a scrapbook, or, better still, a book made especially for kodak pictures. This book or books, if more than one is needed. can be made very interesting by clever relatives, school friends, army com rades, babes, out of door scenes, etc., in different portions of the book.

LAUNDRY LINES.

Colored goods should be ironed or

When you wish to iron a garment in a short time sprinte it with hot water, and in fifteen minutes it

as much dust and dirt as you possib-ly can by shaking and brushing before plunging into water.

Needlessork should be ironed on the

Many people never blue their color ed clothes in laundering, but no matter what the color may be it will come out brighter if a little bluing is added to the last rinsing water or to the starch.

-After using a bowl of cold starch let it settle. Then pour off quaintances are trying to get the bet-, the clear water and dry the starch in a the oven at night or on the stove. It

+++

ARTISTIC DINING ROOM EVOLV ED BY USE OF A SIMPLE COLOR SCHEME.

A commonplace dining room transformed by a scheme that pended neither on furniture nor things. It was simply a color It was simply a color idea that has proved as satisfactory anything one could have, be he or poor.

Venetian red paper was on the walls the possibilities for distinction began. This discerning woman had long determined to have only blue and white dishes. Because they are cheap and a variety of designs and qualities may be made harmonious and because she believed that color managed with judicious determination makes an effect she bought nothing else. So with a red ground she actually achieved an effect—that subtle disposition of things that are good and appropriate ther they are cheap or costly. good colors on the walls and pine floor stained and rubbed with parafin and turpentine made the sentials; the nonessentials did

On a shelf was a row of Japane teaports. Two plain racks held blue and white plates. Two photos in flat black frames were the only wal decorations. On the sideboard were candelabra of black from and, blue and white porcelain; a punch bowl of Japanese ware, the usual silver and more blue and some red clay teapots on the top shelf.

Blue and white figured denim cur tains hung straight at the sides the windows from top to sill. Al the table's dishes were blue and white some Japanese, some willow pattern and all of them cheap.

+ + +

TONIC EFFECT OF LAUGHTER As a tonic there is nothing within the possibilities of human experience that can match a good laugh. There is something democratic about a laugh that makes it impossible to di tinguish whethere it is a prince or a plebeian who is moved to merriment Hardly greater tragedy could be per petrated than to wrest the power of song from the birds, but tha would be a small calamity compared with the filching of laughter life. If the conditions of this world could be such as to afford to ever numan being the frequent enjoymen of a pure, hearty peal of laughter favors be conferred. This alone would be ample testimony that hap piness was paramount in the lives of

TIMELY HINTS.

Gold furniture should only be wipgold is extremely thin, it would be sure to wear off on the edges if rub-

liable to come off if it becomes wet The pure white of china may preserved if washing blue be added occasionally to the water used for

Rub kerosene on the zinc under the stove once a day, and it will always

Von should never use paper of an kind in the cooking. Thin cheesecloth or old muslin can always take its

An apron invaluable to the who does her own work is the house work apron, made of white rubbe

sheeting and bound with wash ribbon. This apron is just the thing
to alip over one's dress when cooking or when weshing dishes. It is
cut circular and made slightly full
at the waist. Thin there is a plain
bib, with straps which fasten to the
narrow belt at the back.

When cleaning finger marks or solled places from painted woodwork it
should always be remembered that
the doors and windows, etc., must be
tusted on wiped off first with a dry
sag and then well with clear water,
beginning in the top and working

dry soap or use water and annu-Then dry by rubbing from the down with a fiannel rag or cham Black oak or figmish oak and other furniture finished with whis called a wax finish should not cleaned with the regular furniture po lish, but with a wax polish.

RECIPES.

Calery and Potato Croquettes.-To soned potatoes add half a cup finely chopped celery; add a spoonful of butter and more salt and pepper if needed, and the beaten yolk of an egg. quettes about three inches long and an inch thick. Dip in beaten egg, then into crumbs and fry in deep fat until a delicate brown Nut and Olive Salad .- Put one cup

ful of shelled English walnuts in saucepan: add two slices of onion one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, on ver with boiling water and boil minutes. Throw into ice-water until chilled, then drain and dry on towel. Boil hard four eggs and them into quarters lengthwise. Cut two dozen large olives in long strips. Mix together the nuts and olives ar marinate with a French dressing turn out on a platter which has been lined with lettuce leaves and garnish

with egg.

Snow Jelly.—Half a box of gelatine, half a pint of cold water, eight tablespoonsful of boiling water, half a cup of sugar, the whites of eggs, juice and grated peel of lemon. Dissolve the gelatine in the boiling water. When cool, add the other ingredients, except the eggs. When the mixture stiffens, add the whites of eggs beaten to a froth, and beat all together until light like new fallen snow. Make a custard with half a pint of milk and the yolks of the two eggs, a little sugar and grat ed lemon peel, and pour all around the snow jelly.

Savoy Cheese.—Stir together 'till very light four tablespoonsful each of melted butter and grated cheese with one tablespoonful of flour, two tablespoonsful of cream, a flavoring of salt and cavenne and two beater eggs. Pour into ramikins or case made of oiled paper, bake in a quick oven and serve immediately.

* * * FUNNY SAYINGS.

HE GOT THE PRIZE.

A minister was one day walking along a road, and to his astonishmen saw a crowd of boys sitting in from of a ring with a small dog in the centre. When he came up to them he put the following question: "What are you doing with that dag?" of the boys said: "Whoever tells biggest lie wins it." "Oh," said the minister. "I am surprised at boys, for when I was like you I never told a lie." There was silence for awhile, until one of the boys shouted: "Hand him the pup."

HE ANSWERED TOO SOON. He was embarrassed, ill at she was calm, self-possessed.

'If it were only over," he whisp ed excitedly, "I know I'll do

'It won't take long, John," inswered consolingly. "You haven't much to say."

The minister was speaking: "Kind

Great Tonic"

-" PSYCHIND" is a wonderful tonic. It contains medicinal elements not found in any of the patent medicines... is a regular practicing physician's formula. A tonic for weak people, for men of business worries, for the for men or business worters, to the tired mother, the pale, languid girl. Young girls just budding into womanhood; elderly people who feel that weakness due to old age find it a remedy they cannot do without. It restores vitality, cre-ates rich, new blood, removes all impurities, strengthens the nerves. If you need a trial ask druggist for

GREATEST OF ALL TONIOS

John attempted to do so, and step-ped on the toe of her boot, and rais-ing his arm, caught his cuff button in

"Do be careful," she implo "Oh," he grouned, "before all the staring people, too."
"Sh-h-h"—

The minister began the cere John grew more embarrassed, fumbled with the roses of her quet. Then he put his hand in pocket and pulling out his h chief, mopped his brow The church was quiet save for th

oice of the minister. "If any person knows any just rea son," he was saying, "why these two should not be joined together, let

im now speak or forever".
"I will!" shouted John.

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STRANGERS. Mrs de Fashion (at a children'

Nursegirl-Yes, ma'am. Mrs. de Fashion-It's time for o go home. Which of these children is mine ?-Home Chat.

> ---THEIR "MATINS."

you have matins in thi asked the High Church visitor of the verger of the village church.

"No, indeed," replied that dignitary with scorn. and right up to the chancel, too!"

... A PERPLEXED POET.

An Indiana poet recently sent ocem, accompanied by the following note, to the editor of a magazi "Dear Sir,-I have written lines for your consideration.

Instead of getting the ordinary ection slip he received this reply :

He is still wondering whether ought to explain or not.—Chicago Record-Herald.

+ + + INCONSISTENT WOMAN.

Professor Starr, the famous eth ogist, was in his humerous whimsical way accusing woman parbarism, according to the Chicago Chronicle.

"And she is not only barbarous she is illogical and inconsistent!" he exclaimed.

"I was walking in the country day with a young woman. In grove we came upon a boy about shin up a tree. the tree, and from a certain angle it was possible to see in it three eggs.

'You wicked little boy,' said companion, 'are you going up there to rob that nest ?"

'I am,' the boy replied coolly. "'How can you?" she exclaimed Think how the mother will grieve over the loss of her eggs."

"'Oh, she won't care,' said the boy. She's up there in your hait.'

BABY'S TONGUE TELLS.

Little tongues that cannot tell mothers just as plainly that their wners are not well. When baby's ongue is white, or coated, or yellow especially toward the root, it is sign of stomach trouble, indigestion, cold, or feverishness. Baby's Own Tablets act like magic in curing these and the other minor ills of babyhood and childhood. They are as for the new-horn baby as for the wellabsolutely harmless. Mrs. C. F. Kerr, Elgin, Ont., says — "Baby's have ever used for stomach and howe troubles and destroying worms. could hardly feel safe without the Consumptive Syrup in expelling from Tablets in the house." Sold by all the system the irritating germs that edicine dealers, or by mail at cents a box, by writing the Dr. Wil-ia suicide to neglect your cold. Try liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. the cheap experiment of ridding yourliams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IN THE FACE OF DEATH.

(From the Pilot.)

Perhaps the supreme test for the ectitude of a certain course Would you take it, if you kn "Would you take it, if you knew death was at hand?" A young couple in Omaha, Neb., the parents of three beautiful children, lived happily together till about a year ago. Then they began to quarrel, and finally, last month, were divorced by mutual agreement on the ground of "incompetibility of temper." Lest week, the husband was fatally injured in a railway accident, and in the light of "infinite, imminent Eternity" differences with his wife looked so trivial that he summoned her to his side, was legally reunited to her, and in a few minutes passed away, leaving her prostrated with grief, "Men's faces looking into the sumet," says Pather Paber. "are golden;" so would our lives be, if we always looked into the sountement of cessing death,

How Is Your Cold?

very place you go you hear

question asked.

Do you know that there is nothing so dangerous as a neglected cold?

Do you know that a neglected cold will turn into Chronic Bronchitis, Pneumonis, disgusting Catarrh and the most deadly of all, the "White Plague," Consumption.

Many a life history would read different if, on the first appearance of a cough, is had been remedied with

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

This wonderful cough and cold medicinecontains all those very pine principles
which make the pine woods so valuable in
the treatment of lung affections.

Combined with this are Wild Cherry
Bark and the scothing, healing and exproportional proporties of other pectoral
hests and barks.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in
the Chest, Asthma, Croup, Whooping
Cough, Hoarseness or any affection of the
Throat or Lungs. You will find a sure
eure in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. C. N. Loomer, Berwick, N.S.,
writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway
Pine Syrup for coughs and colds, and have
always found it to give instant relief. I
also recommended it to one of my neighbors and she was more that pleased with
the results."

the results."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup 25 ota per bottle at all dealers. Put up in yellow wrapper, and three pine trees the trade mark. Refuse substitutes. There is only one Norway Pine Syrup and that one is Dr. Wood's.

A WELL MERITED TRIBUTE

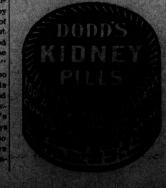
The Irish Catholic putlishes s interesting correspondence from Ho-nolulu showing that unequalled progress has been made in the Catholic A number of conversions Molokai. are reported from all the islands, but especially from Molokai—the leper settlement. A number of graduates from Iolani college (Episcopalians) there, and all of them have lately been received into the is the seed sown by Father Damian bearing forth good fruit. Two little children of Prince David Kawaans koa (a boy and a girl) have been baptized by Father Valentine. Prince David was the next heir to the thron of Hawaii, and after annexation was the first Democratic candidate for the delegateship from this territory

Recently the Honolulu Commercial Advertiser, owned by L. A. Thursland missionaries), published a re markable and unexpected tribute the Catholic clergy of those islands. After severely criticising the pastor of the most aristocratic of Honolulu's Protestant churches for asking a vacation of seven months in two years, notwithstanding that he receives "the salary of a bank president," the writer proceeds as follows:

Never, though, with Catholic priests. Here in Hawaii the Catho lic clergy die and leave nothing but the fragrant memory of good They have no bank accounts or sugar stocks; they have spent none God's time in pleasuring; they leave father, mother, brothers, sisters and nome to take the gospel even to the dreadful haunts of the leper. Stretch your imagination to its limit, and you can't conceive the late Bishop Ropet (God bless his soul !) pocket ing a cheque from the rich parishoner, shutting up shop while a s ry accumulated in his private bank account, and going to Paris for holiday of months."

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Arti-25 colds et der in the air pa self of it by using Bickle's Syrup which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a sovereign medicine.

> 'The Mother of God is the ladder heaven. God came down on earth by this ladder, that men might climi up to Him in heaven.—St. Fulgen



The Poet's Corner.

DAY BY DAY.

heard a voice at evening softly say, Bear not thy yesterday into to-

Nor load this week with last week's load of sorrow.

Lift all thy burdens as they come.

nor try
To weight the present with the by One step and then another, take thy

May— Live day by day.

Live day by day. round thy way,
Walk in the sunshine. It is all for

thou canst see, Dread not the winter whither thou

But when it comes, be thankful fo nward and upward. Look and smile

and pray-Live day by day.

Live day by day. The path before thee doth not lead astray. Do the next duty. It must surely be

The Christ is in the one that's clo to thee. Onward, still onward, with a cu

Till step by step, shall end in mile

'I'll do my best," unto your conscience sav Live day by day.

Live day by day. art thou bending toward the backward way? One summit and another thou shalt

Why stop at every round the space to count? The past mistakes if thou must still

remember, Watch not the ashes of the dying Kindle thy hope. Put all thy fear

away. -The Atlantic.

WHAT IS THAT IN THINE HAND?

My hands were filled with many things,

As any treasure of a king's, Silver, or gems, or gold. The Master came, and touched my hands-

The scars were in his own And at His feet my treasures sweet Fell shattered, one by one. "I must have empty hands," saith

"Wherewith to work my works through thee.

My hands were stained with marks of

Defiled with dust of earth; And I my work did ofttimes soil, And render little worth. The Master came and touched

And crimson were His own; And when, amazed, on mine I gazed, Lo, every stain was gone. 'I must have cleansed hands," said He. Wherewith to work my works

through thee." My hands were growing feverish, And cumbered with much care; Trembling with haste and eagerne Nor folded oft in prayer.

With healing in His own, And calm and still to do His will The grew—the fever gone.
"I must have quiet hands," said He, Wherewith to work My through thee."

My hands were strong with fancied

But not in power divine;
And bold to take up tasks at length
That were not His, but mine.
The leaster came and touched my
hands,

been,
Save His are laid thereon.

'And it is only thus,'' said Ho.

'That I can world my works
through thee.''

OUR

Dear Girls and Boys: So you have all forgott I am left alone in the There is rather a lonely there not? Oh, v How about winter sport you are all amusing your me way. All readers o ner" are interested in doings. So send an ac

Your loving AUNT ...

A THREAD SAVED "I wonder what keeps y o late. His supper will and he needs a good, war night after working hard that high steeple. Joh down the street to the se and see if father is comin Johnny was a whiteabout seven years. He on the floor with some blocks; but he left all preas his mother told him.

husband's coat, which she ing, going every few minu the meat, and then steppi door she would look anxi the street to see if John father was coming.
"It is strange that he

Mrs. Watson worked av

Johnny ought to be back time enough to run to t and back a dozen times." She turned again to her soon held up the coat, si threads, and said : "That as good as new. I must shine off the back and pro-

don't make it look as w

tailor, but Tom says I do Just then Johnny came white with fear, so that said: What is it, Johnny? V

"Up on the church ! He "Can't get down ? Wha

"He can't get down ! E there around the church ! Where? Let us go, J Away the two went down the mother going so rapid soon left Johnny some di

hind. Sure enough, the seemed to be around the superintendent came up to son and said : We thought we would down before you came, M that's why we didn't let The rope by which he was

unable thus far to get an up to the steeple. Mrs. Watson's face was her eyes, wide open and t the steeple where h clung, were dry. Her har together as if to hold her she was suffering.

Watson was thinking, and Johnny she said: "Run to the church, my go up near the altar rai our Lord to get your fat Stay there until your

Away ran Johnny, as possible, to the church. son, putting her hands mouth so as to send her called to her husband. A came back, showing the heard. Turning toward tendent, she asked what done with the rope if it up to her husband. The dent explained how the re fastened to the steeple ar out on the rope, and cli below the projection, he with the aid of the rope,

with the aid of the rope, roof. From the roof to the descent would not be "We have not yet thou "We have not yet thou plan of getting the rope bushard, but we hope we to get him down before aight will be very cold." Mrs. Watson bowed her prayer, then again she calband by name, and again ed.