

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

One of the daily papers tells a pretty story of the kindness of the Empress Frederick of Germany, and the loving service that she rendered to a poor woman in her trouble.

THE CRAVAT.

The cravat was once the name of a great military nation, the Croats, or Cravates, of the Balkans.

TAKE CARE HOW YOU LABEL YOURSELF.

They were discussing a man famous over the world as a statesman and a philanthropist, when one member of the company said with real spitefulness that as long as she had lived in a certain city she had never heard a good word said for that man.

Silence fell, but one sharp person whispered to another. "She labels herself, doesn't she? She shows just what sort of people she was living among."

It was the only possible conclusion for a well-balanced hearer to reach. The worst labels we get are those we put on ourselves.

Day after day, at duties or at diversions, we label ourselves in the very opinions we express of other people and their doings. What seems to us the smart retort labels us as having enjoyed the society of unkind critics; what we consider merely a secret hinted at but not revealed, marks us as having lived among those whose sense of honor was not high, and the jest with the sting behind it labels us as underbred.

SPANISH WOMEN OF TO-DAY.

Nearly all Spanish women have beautiful eyes with a soul-melting look; and if fine teeth and an abundant head of hair be a sign of strength, the Spanish race is the strongest in the world.

half-pence, will come daily to elaborate the shining edifice. Hardly any woman of the people over 30 years of age can read. The eldest sister trains the younger, and at the age of 12 or 13 years they are put out to service; even to-day there is not very much time given to school.

HOW TO REMOVE INK FROM CARPETS.

When freshly spilled, ink can be removed from carpets by wetting in milk, says the New York Journal. Take cotton batting and soak up all of the ink it will receive, being careful not to let it spread.

TEST YOUR WASHING BLUE.

Many rust spots of seemingly unaccountable origin may be traced to the blueing used in washing. Prussian blue, the constituent of some of the bluing on the market, is a compound of iron, which, in the presence of an alkali, deposits the rust spot.

WOMAN AND THE AGE.

Woman's sphere is the Christian home, where she rules as queen. All her instincts point to this destiny, and for this position nature has particularly fitted her. For this she is endowed with patience, tenderness, sympathy, endurance, courage, and great executive ability.

TIMELY HINTS.

The odor which clings so persistently to a utensil in which fish or onions have been fried may be dispelled by placing in a hot oven for ten or fifteen minutes after washing and drying.

who have been educated under religious influences living up to the standard of their training. You then who are going out from a convent home have a two-fold responsibility. You have your personal advancement to attain, and you have your Christian education to vindicate.

RECIPES.

Dainty individual salads are prepared by arranging on plates the cup-shaped leaves of crisp lettuce, placing them together so as to form little nests. For a filling use one cup each of chopped celery, English walnuts, apples and a little salt.

For nut and cherry salad use preserved or home-canned cherries that have been put up without pits. Drain off all the juice, and in the middle of each sherry place a hazel nut that has been blanched by lying in boiling water for a few moments.

Coffee Sherbet—For coffee sherbet pour one quart of boiling water over four ounces of fine ground Java coffee, says the New York Telegram. Cover, simmer ten minutes, strain through cheesecloth and sweeten with six tablespoonful of sugar.

Delicious Dessert—Line a glass bowl with split lady-fingers or with thin slices of sponge cake. Into the centre of the bowl slice thinly oranges and bananas which sweeten and sprinkle with lemon juice. Over all this heap sweetened whipped cream. To whip cream successfully, it must be thick—ask the milkman for double cream—and be very cold.

It seems like gilding the lily, but the addition of a few spoonful of red raspberry jam, or of canned peaches to ice cream as it is served will be found a great addition. Serve the mould of ice cream on a platter—glass if it is in possession, for it looks so deliciously cool—and serve the jam alongside of it in a glass compote dish.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. Turns Bad Blood into Rich Red Blood.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties.

Externally, heals Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, and all Eruptions. Internally, restores the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to healthy action.

This is claimed to be an infallible remedy for ivy poisoning: Stir a small lump of blue vitriol about in a saucer of thick cream until the mixture assumes a greenish tinge; this forms a kind of salve, and, applied to the parts affected, is said to cure the most aggravating case of ivy poisoning.

An excellent way to clean ribbons is the following: Cover the ribbon with warm water, then spread it on a board or table and scrub it thoroughly with a brush that has been rubbed in soap.

Olive oil is said to be an excellent frying medium, improving the flavor, and not scorching so readily. For the sting of bees and hornets, bathe the parts stung with equal parts of salt and soda moistened with water. Use plentifully.

Coffee grounds kept in the sink strainer will catch grease and thus prevent clogging of pipes.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

FUNNY SAYINGS

NOT A MASTERPIECE.

A Scotchman who had married a widow noted for her plainness, says Harper's Weekly, was accosted by his employer.

"Well, Thomas," said the latter, "I hear you're married. What sort of a woman is your wife?" "Weel, sir," answered the Scot, "she's the Lord's handiwork, but I cannot say she's just His masterpiece."

SHADE OF MRS. PARTINGDON.

Mr. Dangle—I heard that our old friend and neighbor had a very impressive funeral.

Mrs. Mangle—It was so fine it was really an imposition of the respect people had for him. And the minister preached such a beautiful paragon over the deceased.

THE WAY IT LOOKED.

"And what are you going to be when you grow up, my little man?" asked the caller.

The unfortunate child shook his golden curls savagely and gazed with anger at his lace cuffs.

"I want to be a man," he said, "but I think mamma's bringing me up to be a lady."

POLLY'S FIB.

Little Polly, coming in from her walk one morning, informed her mother that she had seen a lion in the park. No amount of persuasion or reasoning could make her vary her statement one hairbreadth.

Polly hid her face for a moment. Then she looked straight into her mother's eyes, her own eyes shining like stars, and said: "I did ask Him, mamma, dearest, and He said: 'Don't mention it, Miss Polly; that big yellow dog has often fooled me.'—Everybody's Magazine.

CLEAR ENOUGH FOR HER.

(From Harper's Weekly.) Andrew Carnegie once delivered a little homily to the pupils of a public school in Washington, wherein he endeavored to demonstrate that the judgment of men is apt to be warped by sentiment and feeling.

"In Scotland," asserted Mr. Carnegie, "the people abominated hymns simply because the Episcopalians used them. The Presbyterians sang only the Psalms of David. The Episcopalians used stained glass in their church windows, and for that reason the Scotch looked upon stained glass as something of unholy origin."

Continuing, Mr. Carnegie told a story of a Presbyterian minister who had been bold enough to introduce this hated innovation. He was showing it in triumph to one of his parishioners, and asked her how she liked it.

"Ay, it is handsome," said she sadly, "but I prefer the glass just as God made it."

THE POET'S CORNER

THE WAY OF SORROW.

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking. The surging waves bear down on every side; Above my head the heavy clouds are drifting. No sign of death doth break the dimness wide.

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; My soul hath lost her courage in the strife, Borne down in doubt and fear, beneath the wonder, The burden and the mystery of life.

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; Beneath temptation's heavy crown of thorns; It tears my struggling heart, which wavering falters, Allured, distracted, even while it scorns.

Master, lean and lift me, I am sinking; Thy strong right arm alone can't bear me up, Naught of myself have I but sin and sorrow.

Bleeding Piles Entirely Cured When Doctor's Treatment and Surgeon's Knife Failed Cure was effected by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It is now universally conceded that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most effective treatment obtainable for every form of piles.

This statement was given by Mr. Lepine with the idea of helping others who have not yet been so fortunate as to hear of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"My father, proprietor of the Hotel, Ottawa, advised me to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and two boxes cured me. I did not lose any blood after the beginning of this treatment, and I have every reason to believe that the cure is a permanent one. I gratefully recommend

WHAT DID HE LEAVE?

What did he leave? He left the light of heaven And the wide rivers that make glad the fields— He left the birds the forest to enliven, And the sweet buttercups with golden shields.

What did he leave? He left, with spirit yearning, All of the flattering plaudits of his peers— All of the laurels he had spent his life in earning, And many things that wither with the years.

What did he take? Ah! that is not for mortal To judge the dead, or mete for him the rod; Whate'er he carried through that mystic portal Is known unto himself and to his God.

God answers prayer; sometimes when hearts are weak, He gives the very gifts believers seek. But often faith must learn a deeper rest, And trust God's silence when He does not speak.

Dr. Chase's Ointment as the best treatment in the world for bleeding piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Qualifications too High for Parsons. The faculty of a large Protestant theological seminary received some years ago a letter in which the inhabitants of a small town in Kansas applied to them for a young clergyman to take charge of their spiritual education.

The only man of whom we know who could satisfy you is our reverend college president, now dead some few years, and who, having accustomed himself to heavenly food (air) could perhaps eke out a bare subsistence upon the salary which you propose."

Batterly's Balm. A Gentleman's Balm. "The only as none."

OUR BY

Dear Girls and Boys

Well, time is going ly. We are almost which means get books and slates and other year's grind.

Dear Aunt Becky: You cannot imagine I was to see my letter week in the True Witness not disappointed in it was lovely. It has now though, but there pleasure we are looking now; it is the arrival lish frigates. The French here at present, but I visited them. The Empire and Ireland come continually; they are beautiful. Our holidays are nearly over and we will have to say pleasure for awhile at will soon be upon us, ing here is beautiful. T., and I am pleased she is enjoying herself. Good-bye Aunt Becky. Your loving niece

Quebec, August 14.

Dear Aunt Becky: How quickly the time Here the week has passed Friday again. My sister going to catechism Sunday weather has not been so this last week. The evenings are nice and I away visiting one day I had lots of fun. I went in the evening with two I was glad last Sunday when my sister came home with me. My sister time while she was away visiting from where she other place for a day. I going to a picnic a week nesday. I hope we will day to go. Well, dear letter is getting long I say good-bye. Your loving niece

Lonsdale, August 17.

Dear Aunt Becky: I think it is time for to you again, telling spending the remainder days. I spent a couple ing my friend Stella. W pleasant time together, see her since school stop school will soon open a pect to have a new teacher we will like her as well our last teacher. Well, did you ever here tell e If you did not, I wish come and visit it. I summer resort, with the ning through and the s on both sides. We often banks when the days n for there is such a lovely the water. I hope all are well and spent a pl tion. With lots of love, good-bye. Your little niece

Lonsdale, August 17.

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LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RE-NOWER. To prevent the too early appearance of gray hair LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RE-NOWER needs only be applied as a hair dressing when its valuable properties will be appreciated. It imparts a most beautiful gloss and color to the hair, and keeps the head cool and free from dandruff. For sale by all chemists. 50c a bottle.