THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

Some Delicious Salads.

garnish around them.

SPRING SALAD

OYSTER SALAD.

cress, sift over them the yolks two hard-boiled eggs and ga

CELERY AND NUT SALAD

Put one cupful of shelled English walnuts in a saucepan, add two slices of onion, one-half of a tea-spoonful of salt, one bay leaf and

one blade of mace. Cover with boil-

ing water and boil for ten minut Throw into ice water until chillded, drain and dry on a towel. Cut into inch pieces sufficient well blanched celery to measure one pint.

Mix with nuts, marinate with Mix with nuts, marinate with a French dressing, turn into the salad bowl, sprinkle with a teaspoonful of chopped parsley and garnish with mayonnaise and white celery tips.

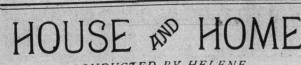
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the border with shapes of the whites

Pick over and parboil one pint of Fick over and parboni one pint of oysters. Drain, cut into quarters, drain again and marinate with a French dressing. When ready to serve, put them in the center of a bed of shredded lettuce or water-

rings or ferral

of



CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

She had been talking pleasantly to two or three women. She had made her good-byes all cheerful and bright, and, after they had disappeared, one woman turned to another and said in a tone that was sooffing: "She is a thorough woman of tact." Now in this case the woman who had said The tortured wound of last year is less sore, For God sent time to pluck the poisoned dart. There is a taint of rainbow in the

tear; What seemed eternal once is little this case the woman who had said none but pleasant words, who, by a bright story, had prevented the dis-cussion of a petty scandal, was a woman who was as brave-hearted as any that ever lived, end who bore not only her own but the burdens of a good many other people, yet she saw no reason why she should in-flict her troubles on her friends, or why she should not be in its best sense a woman of tact.

more Then one long day, the fearful thing, O Heart, To fear-kind God!-in all this life is Fear. In a salad bowl put first a layer of fresh crisp water cress, then a lay-er of thinly sliced cucumbers which have been soaked in cold water fif-teen minutes, then a teaspoonful of minced chives, then another layer of cucumbers and around the edge a light border of cress. When ready to serve pour a French dressing over it and stir until well mixed. This is often served with a fish course.

Maurice Francis Egan.

+ + +

HAIR POWDERS.

why she should not be in its best sense a woman of tact. A woman of tact is one who feels that the story to hurt your feelings is essentially bad form, and inconsi-derate of the feelings of others. A woman of tact is one who is courteous to old people, who latghs with the young, and who makes he-self agreeable to all women in all conditions of life. A woman fact is one who makes her good morning a pleasant greet-At the seashore and whereever warm, humid weather is encounter-ed, the woman with straight hair has much to contend with. Unless unusually luxuriant, straight hair is always difficult to arrange becoming-ly but in a hot climate the task is an impossible one. Some kind of powder rubbed into the hair as often as ne-cessary will do much to keep the stray locks manageable, but of course the nowder must not be recklessly A woman of tact is one who makes her good morning a pleasant greet-ing, her visit a bright spot in the day, and her good-bye a hope that whe may come again. the powder must not be recklessly used or it will defeat the very end for which it is aiming. Swedish hair powder rubbed into the hair twice three times, or oftener, a week, is particularly good, as it also acts as a tonic and strengthens the roots of the hair besides keeping the scalp in good condition.

It really does not count for much what the world thinks or says of us. The world is usually mistaken. Often is so invoived as to feel compelled to bear faise witness. It has raised to bear faise witness.

+ + +

OUTLINE TUCKS

and rather than acknowledge its own blindness, it goes on helding Some of the broad tucks in the new and rather than acknowledge its own blindness, it goes on holding him there despite his unfitness for the place. But time always peels off the veneer and shows us what really ex-ists under the shell. inen tailored blouses are sewn in with the outline stitch in mercerized cotton. This is merely the back stitch ised on the right side of the material, and in contrast of shades it presents many possibilities. Many women wisely prefer mercerized cotton fo the purpose because it washes so much better than does the less twisted silk

+ + +

SMILE AND WAIT.

Father Pardow, S. J. has no sym-pathy with Catholics who actually fancying themselves "liberal" tempo-rize with Catholic truth, saying: "Cheap imitations of Christianity are springing up every day, just like cheap imitations of je-One of the hardest, and yet one of the most useful lessons we can ever cheap initiations of je 7. They appeal to who cannot afford to take the learn, is to smile and wait after we have done our level best. those who cannot allord to take the real article. Christ did not come in-to the world to propose His religion, but to impose it, for the Apostles maid: 'We do not speak in our name but in the Lord's.'' It is the same

It is a finely trained mind that can struggle with energy and cheerfulness oward the goal which he cannot see But he is not a great philospher who has not learned the secret of smiling and waiting.

but in the Lord's. It is the with the clergyman of to-day. Some Catholics wish to believe as little as is absolutely neccessary. They try to A great many people can smile at ifficulties who cannot wait, who lack patience; but the man who can both smile and wait, if he has that absolutely neccessary. They try to inimize the Gospel, and from such springs the modernist. We are ac-cused of being marrow minded in not rejecting some truths and accepting tenacity of purpose which never turns back will surely win.

The fact is, large things can only Rome, set are left to persimistic people who rations cannot set their teeth, clench their is the first and smile at hardships or misfortunes and patiently wait. Smile and wait—there are whole

fell in the course of time. Such is the condition of present countries. If they reject Christianity they shall share a ... at fate." they shall volumes in this sentence. It is much easier for most people to work than to wait.

* * *

HOW TO AVOID DISAGREEABLE ODORS IN COOKING BY GAS.

A wild bird's song is a little thing -lost in the deeps of a frowning sky. And yet as it falls on a listening ear and leaves its message of melo-dy earth's grown seems brighter and life is sweeter all through an autumn If there is a constant smell of burn-If there is a constant smell of burn-ing when cooking is going on exam-ine the burners. They are probably filled with sediment from "boil overs." This especially applies to the housewife whose kitchen is more or less dark, for unless that is an un-uasually light place it is difficult to see sufficiently well to keep the bur-ners perfectly clean, says Forgetme-not. day. . The coo of a babe is a little thing -meaningless sound from a vacant mind: But 'tis the only sound that all nations heed—the one clear language A mother's love is a little thingnot For the woman whose trouble

oo soon, alas, forgot! But it typifies to blind human kind nd love and trust and hope divine, hat bear with patience calm and weet and the wilful wrongs in these iver of ours. But it typines to bind human and for the woman whose troubles in a work of the dor of cooking the part of the dor of the dor of cooking the part of the dor of the dor of the dor of cooking the part of the dor of the dor

ed the minister, lost in a world of toil and care. And yet the soul with gloom oprating the ho ng pene The smell of gas when a rubber tube is used—no leak being apparent is usually caused by the tube, itself having become saturated with gas. New tubing is the only remedy.

gestion from a relative who preceded him in gaining citizen and when the judge asked him would succeed the President in event of the death of the ohief cutive he promptly answered: who the TOMATO SALAD WITH SHRIMPS Take six good-sized tomatoes, cut "The Vice-President, sir."

in halves and scoop out the seed and juice. Cover with French dressing and allow to stand for half an hour. Pick a part caa of shrimps, cover with finely shredded lettuce leaves mixed with mayonnaise. Place the tometores on curb lettures leaves put Then the judge asked: "In case the demise at the same time of both President and Vice-President, upon whom would fall the duties of ofwhom fice?" tomatoes on curly lettuce leaves, put the shrimps, mixed with the dressing, This was further than the applicant

on top of the tomatoes and as a I don't suppose they'd ever gue The stiffness of a starched w had delved, and he shook his head Thinking his language had not been understood, the judge impati-ently asked, "Who would get the dress, I wonder how they'd like the ho Let alone the way it looks. the iob?

With a broad grin the Irishman promptly answered: "Who else but the undertaker, sir?" 'Who else but

Even the judge had to smile as he said curtly, "Application granted." --The Philadelphia Record.

+ + + TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

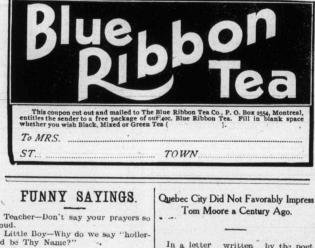
Have you ever almost ran some one on the street, and dodged from side to side for a minute, vainly endeavoring pass, while the other person into half to while the other person strange fatality blocked move by trying to pass 3 same way! b

Our brothers say we're hard to please Because we long for things like these, They think it is a pleasant life To wait until you're someone's wife. (The above letter, in the Daily When I'm a wife I'll gladly sit At home and cook and sew and knit, But there's a lot of waiting when You're but a little girl of ten. Such was the recent experience of a young man in Portland, Maine. He and a strange young woman had been going through this performance Our brothers do not seem to know That waiting can be very slow. You see, they've never really tried To argue from the other side. —Evelyn Sharp, in Westminster Ga for several seconds, whe his villing vis-a-vis staggered him by aying

"Well, hurry up! Which is it to be a waltz or a two-step."-Woman's a waltz or a two-step. Home Companion for April.

A Pleasant Purgative.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and ex-cretory passage. They are not dras-tic in their work, but mildly pur-gative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratify-ing effects they produce. Compound-id only a gravetable subctances the Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Hollo-way's Corn Cure will remove them.

wonder every day what makes her look so bright. Ah! here she comes "That girl with the brown apron on?" Arthur cried. "Why, I know that girl. That's Susie Moore, and she has a dreadful hard time, grand-



describes the now famous battlefields to his

Wolfe immortal. and which looks more like the elysium

this



There was a large open fire place on one side of the room with wide

on one suce of the room with wide red brick hearth. Here on fall and winter evenings apples were roasted and nuts cracked in the firelightt. Aunt Lizzie used-always to sit with the children on the floor and tell stories that the second tell And nuts cracked in the firelight. girl." Aunt Lizzie used always to sit with A short time later Betty stood the children on the floor and tell with the tiny tooth in her hand. Stories, but those about the time she was a little girl pleased them best. but time to come."

Pope Pius' Coat-of-Arms.

stopped on their way bome from school. Down below it was Betty's doll house and was furnished with bed, chairs, and tables that had once be-longed to Aunt Lizzie. Betty crossed the room and seated herself in a tiny chair. She was six years old. Apparently her doll need ed a great deal of attention for the never answered her auntie's remark. Betty's mama had been to Aunt Lizzie a few hours before with a wor-ried look on her face and had said "O Lizzie, I don't know what I am afraid to have her go to bed for fear she may swallow it, and she won't let me touch it." "'Leave her with me a little while and I will see what I can do," ans-wered Aunt Lizzie. There was silence in the room. Aunt Lizzie seved, placing her threads on the deep window sill, and watch-ed Betty as she stood on the sofa holding her dolly up to examine a highly colored picture of a barn-yard you pass a fe moods as yo plaintive balla WE DESIRE GOOD, where we are not now National Phonogra

HURSDAY, MAY

HE T

Phone

in ente

The new n should see

A Journey

I resume the arcou

which I interrupted

A plow-horse coming from the fields

A plow-horse coming from the fields driven by a small boy with very blue trousers, was receiving a hearty wel-come from hens, chickens, ducks, leithens, and a noisy dog. A bardsot-ed boy was pumping water into a trough for some extremely red cows, Bettur loved to look at this pic

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1908.

- a Pause in the Day's Occupation.

reached from the floor to the ceiling, and was divided in the middle. The upper part was where Aunt I zie kept her sewing and work bas-ket. Candy and peanuts were always on hand for the many children who stopped on their way home from school.

BOYS' AND GIRLS

white

THE OTHER POINT OF VIEW.

To be a little girl of ten Seems nice enough—to boys

men, I wonder if they've ever tried To argue from the other side?

They'd never sit at home and And watch their brothers come

go. should not even like to say

That they would bear it for a day

They do not know how hand it seem. To be a girl still in one's dreams, To feel that one can never be A drummer boy, or go to sea.

it. "How I do wish that tooth was

out." "Why, auntic, I don't! It will "Just for a minute; anyone could stand a little pain for the fairy's gift."

"Fairy's gift! O auntie, what do you mean?"

Betty's eyes sparkled and her cheeks grew pink, for she loved fairies

"Let me look at your tooth. won't touch it, and I will tell you of what happened to me when I was a little girl.

"I had a tooth just as loose as yours. I was orying, for I didn't want it out. Uncle Henry, who was just home from college, told me if I would put my hands behind my back he would nut a thread around I would put my hands behind my back he would put a thread around it, and if I would let him give one pull it would come out. Then before I went to bed I must put my tooth on a flatiron under the kitchen store ond the failing would gene in the and the fairies would come in the night and take it away and leave a

"Did you let him pull it out, aun-sie, and did you find the money!" cried Betty, breathlessly. "Certainly I did."

"Do you suppose the fairies would do that now! It's a long time since you were a little girl."

"I don't think there's the least doubt about it. I will ask your mamma to let me undress you, and we will put the tooth on the iron together. Perhaps she might let you sleep in my room, and we could go down early in the morning before anyone was up, and see if the fairies had left the money."

by the children the "nut chair." ''O, goody-goody! I will run and ask mamma, and if she says that a grown up prson could touch on right off."

Away flew Botty and in a few place minutes was back crying eagerly: wide "Put it on quick, auntie; I am go-and ing to stand so still; for mamma asted wants me to be her brave little

WHERE THE SHINE CAME FROM ed boy was pumping water into a trough for some extremely red cows. Betty loved to look at this pic-ture, and many years before Betty's mother had liked to look at it, too. Aunt Lizzie said it had been bought for Betty's grandmother when she was a little girl. After every animal had been point-ed out, the dolly was put to sleep on an old-fashioned pillow with a wreath of flowers embroidered on it. "Well, grandma," said a little boy, resting his elbow on the old lady's stuffed-hair arm, "what have you been doing here at the window all day by yourself?" "All I could," answered dear grand-ma, cheerily; "I have read a little, and prayed a good deal, and then looked out at the people. There's one little girl, Arthur, that I have learned to watch. She has sumy brown hair, her brown eyes have the same sumy look in them, and I wondor every day what makes her "Well, grandma," said a little boy,

which I interrupted grateful lines to th the old Indian woo for the propagation We pitched our to to the log fences of we had to wait t

parture of the squa ters. The Hudson ters. The Hudson these porters, as so arrives from Porta remote stations b Mountains with a s dise. They would that difficult pass

that difficult pass our young Indians, tempt for the first days we would be Meanwhile we de time to visiting an the few Indian fam

their lodges around they were waiting they were waiting supply of tobacco. As our young men Loucheme and the guages they could preters. These por to us the calumnies ties which the min achiest our relief on against our religion

against our religion seives. This was i they had learned al Any person (no i creed may be, prow honest) hearing su pid and wicked n make use of his int fleeting, should may

flecting, should na "Do the Biblical S

don which send a gates of the "pure pay them large sum to what a rascally devoted?" devoted?" For the sake of

think they do not 1 After having of with us, these poor that they had been ing such falsehood were willing to acc of the Faith and th the minister was se It is impossible fo It is impossible for respects his readers self, to relate in the shocking immorally white men of this s and the loose doctr an minister which can minister which do so without repre-however, some Cath Indians gathered th children were broug for baptism, and I Sacraments to an o Was duing

was dying. But to successfull;

conversion of these and to bring them I virtue, it is most e them out of that fo corruntion

in my last narrative

of St. Francis

Se

colors

Su

with pe

if you wish



hemmed in by rainparts amid t delicious scenery, like a hog in arm upon a bed of roses."

In a letter written by the poet Moore from the city of Quebec, da-ted August 20, 1804, which has re-cently been discovered, the poet thus

mother "My Darling Mother-After seven-teen hundred miles of rattling and tossing through woods, over lakes, rivers, etc., 1 am at last upon the ground that made

of herces than their death place. If anything can amke the beauty of the country more striking, it is the deformity and oddity of the city which it surrounds, and which lies how nod in by measured

Poison-laden Blood

This she' shid gradma. 'On, little boy, wouldn't you give some-thing to know where she gets all that brightness from, then?'' ''I'll ask her,'' said Arthur, promptly, and to grandma's surprise he raised the window and called: ''Surgie of Surgie corner up here. Susie, oh Susie, come up here a minute; grandma wants to see you." The brown eyes opened wide in surprise, but the little maid turned at once and came in. "Grandma wants to know, Susie Moore," explained the bow ("and

Moore, Moore," explained the boy, "" makes you look so bright all time ?

time?" "Why, I have to," said Susie. "You see, papa's been ill a long while, and mamma's tired out with nursing, and the baby's cross with her teeth, and if I didn't be bright who would be?" "Yes, yes, I see," said dear old grandme nutting her arm around

zette.

ma

"Has she?" said grandma. "Oh,

on, little sun, there couldn't be a better reason for shining than because it is dark at home. THE FAIRY'S GIFT.

grandma, putting her arm around this little streak of sunshine. "That is God's reason for things; they are, because somebody needs them. Shine-

"Too bad that tooth isn't out," said Aunt Lizzie.

pressed and the life grown weary with burdens hard will happier be in the afterglow of a smile that is warmly kind.

that all races know.

and lo

lives of ours.

too soon, alas, forgot!

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TIME ALWAYS TELLS.

CHEAP IMITATIONS.

velry

others, yet our answer s We can be as broad as

Christianity alone will keep a from tottering. Look at pagan Rom

n from the mightiest of nation

-- -- --

LIFE'S _ITTLE THINGS.

should be

Christ

word is a lettle thing idly breath that goes and a sound dies

But the hear't that gives and the but the heart that gives and the heart that hears may know that it sings and sings and sings till at last it blends with the wild bird's song and the coo of babes in what men call the celestial choir.

+ + +

YOUR OLD FRIENDS.

Hold fast to your old friends. You can find new friends every day, but not old enes. Old friends are tried and true, while new ones at best are uncertais. "A faithful friend is the medicine of life and immortality, and, they that have found him have found a treasure."

+ + +

Grief cannot last, and joy is like Grief cannot inst, and by is inter a star.
That sails a moment through the murk of night,
Grief and dread care and all last year's delight
Fade to gray shadows dimly seen adar.
For yonder comes the morning's triumph car.
Of the New Day, fair, shining to the sight,
Filled with young hopes and rosebuilds, red and white—
What wonders in their petals hidden are!

The lighting of the burners is a very imple matter if properly understood simple matter if properly understood Turn on the gas for six seconds be-fore applying the match. This permits the air to escape from the pipe and makes the burner show a clear blue flame from the first. If a white flame appears on first dighting turn off the gas immediately and try again. The dull, roaring sound means the gas flame has leaped back inside the supply pipe.

the supply pipe.

When having the gas range put in be sure to see that the supply pipe is large enough to allow sufficient gas to enable all the burners to be used at the same time. This is very

used at the same time. This is very necessary. It is annoying to discover you can't boil two kettles when the' oven is in use. See also that the ov-en is large and commodious and that there is plenty of room on the top for boiling. frying, etc. It is poor economy to use a gas range that is too small. On the other hand, should your family be small and large joints things unknown don't have a huge oven.

It is the oven, with its many bur-ners, which makes gas stove cooking expensive. For this reason think out your meals carefully and bake as many things as possible at the same time. Custards, for instance, if small will cook when the gas has been tur-ned out, and fruit, etc., may be stew-ed in earthenware jars while the joint is cooking.

tion. "I do not blame you for goin',"

The names bestowed upon some of the small Southern negroes remind one of those of the old Roundhead days—Hope-above Williams, Havefaith-to-be-saved-John Michell.

* * *

* * *

HE'D BEEN THERE.

A minister of the gospel one Sab

bath announced to his flock that he

"How much more salary do you expect to get there than here?" ask-ed one of the deacons.

"Three hundred dollars," remark-

with some

would have to leave them, as he was called to another field.

Mary had a little lamb

Likewise a lobster stew; And ere the morning dawned, She had the nightmare, too.

nath-to-be-saved-John Michell, and so on. Not long ago a visitor ii Richmond was having his shoes pol-ished by a little coal-black specimer about eighteen inches in height, but possessed of gleaming white test and rolling eyes. shoes polbut teeth

"What is your name?" the visitor idly asked. "Gen, sah," was the re-ply, accompanied by a grin of startlply, ing proportions.

was the reply, "abbreviation" evi-dently being too much for him. "Mah sho' nough name am 'Genešis-XXX-33 . So - shall-my-righteousness-ans-wer-for-me - in - time-to-come-Wash-ington Carter,' an' day des calls me 'Gen' for short!"

+ + +

GOT HIS PAPERS.

A prosperous business man down-town tells with enjoyment of his struggle to get naturalization papers after his arrival in this city from Ireland.

He had studied up, on the

Resulting from artificial win-ter life is purified by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Few people breathe enough fresh air in winter to purify the blood. As a result spring finds the blood laden with poisons and there are headaches, pains in the limbs and tired, wornout feelings.

the the second s ne slug-

ing proportions. "Gen'? I suppose that is an ab-breviation of General?" the visitor, who had some idea of the fondness of negroes for titles, inquired. "No, sah, don't know as tis," was the reply, "abbreviation" evi-dently being too much for him. "Mah blodd can be purified. This the blodd. It is because of their direct spe-cific action on these organs that Dr. A. W. Chase's Xidney-Liver Pills, are so wonderfully effective as purifies of the blodd-for it is by means of the liver and kidneys alone that the blodd can be purified. This medicine. This means of the blodd can be purified.

a Jefferson City, Mo., in 1857. Ho f is the son of the Rev. Dr. R. H. Weller, also an Episcopal minister. He was educated in St. John Acad-emy, Jacksonville, Fla., the Univer-sity of the South, and graduated from Nashotah Theological Seminary in 1884. He was ordanined in Mil-waukee Cathedral in 1884. Previous to his consectation as Bishop he served at SS. Peter and Paul Cathedral, Chicago, and st. Waukesha, Wis. Since his consecra-tion he has served as pastor at Stevens Point, Wis. blodd can be purified. This medicine ensures regular and healthful action of the bowels, clean-ses and invigorates the whole diges-tive and excretory systems and there-by removes the cause of pains and aches, of tired, languid feelings, bil-liousness, backache and constipation. Purify the blood this Spring by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and you will not know what it is to feel depressed and suffer the effects of sluggish, torpid liver, kidneys and bowels, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers. or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Aunt Lizzie had never married, but she understood children and had a way of making them do things when

'what

the

five-cent piece.

Vary early next morning two white robed figures stole softly down the quaint old stairway that led into the kitchen and there on tile flat-ince under the store there found the other people sometimes failed. Betty was just coming from the most fascinating cupboard which was built into the wall beside the fireplace. It

iron under the stove they found fairy's gift.

 PROTESTANT BISHOP

 Said To Be Preparing To Be Received Into the Catholic Church.

 Rt. Rev. Reginald
 Heber Weller, Coadjutor Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Fond du Lac, Will, it is said, go to St. Louis to join the Jesuits.
 be considered, his Venetian origin. That celebrated winged lion, "con-ming his seternal evangel," in which marce," is to be seen everywhere in Venice, and most conspicuously, of all other places, on the top of the full column in the Piazzetta, over against the Ducal Palace, and in the owhich the present pontiff was pa-triarch for a decade of years. There is, therefore, a sort of fitness in sending him Hons. It is told in a life of Pius X., by the Rev. Albin de Cigala, Chaplain to the Marshal of the Conclave, that Cardinal Sa-tolli, in urging Cardinal Sarto (now

 tolli, in urging Cardinal Sarto (now Pius X.) 'to accept the pontificate to which he had been elected, and which he was inclined to refuse, said to him: "God, Who has aided you in

and the Bark of Peter!"

tor will drive worms from the sys-tem without injury to the child, be-cause its action, while fully effective, is mild.

Mother Graves' Worm 'Extermina-Pius X. has the lion of St. Mark in

guiding well the gondola of St. Mark, will assist you in guiding well

has peculiar clothes. SURPRISE