THE LAY OF THE EASTER EGGS.

SELECTED BY ANGELINE.

Scarlet and purple, plack and gray, 5 Amber and brown and green, Upon a Sevres saucer lay The rarest eggs e'er seen.

And over them bent, with wondering eye And shimmering flussy hair, Oedi and Meg and Maud and Guy, Brothers and sisters fair.

Purple and scarlet, gray and pink. Green and amber and brown. On the Sevres saucer lay (they think) The loveliest eggs in town.

Lay on the deep old window seat, Above a courtyard grim, Wiere April violets, small and sweet, Grew at the fountain's brim.

And round and round, with its arching head, On the granite flags tuli sail, A peacock strutted and proudly spread The glories of its tail.

"Oh, see!" ories Meg; "oh, see!" cries Maud; "Ceol! and Guy, behold! On the birdie's tall the dear good God Hath set strange eyes of gold!"

"And, Cecil; mark how they hine—ah, me! Where the feathery fringes fall! What can the name of the birdle be, The jairest birdle of all?"

But Guy springs up at the closing words, His soft hand lock'd in Meg's, And cries: "'I's the bird, the wonderful bird Which laid our Easter eggs!"

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

TABLE ETIQUETTE IN GENERAL.

A host should not stand while carving. Gloves are not to be worn at the table under any circumstances.

No argumentative or in any way un-pleasant topic should be broached at the table.

There should be no difference between "company manners" and those in daily

The napkin is not folded, but is simply crushed and laid beside the plate in

rising. Coffee may be served at any time dur ing breakfast, but should come at the end of dinner.

Do not overload the plate of a guest. or press upon any one that which they

have once declined. Remember the maxim of Confucius: "Eat at your own table as you would ear at the table of the king."

Never say or do, or countenance in others, the saying or doing of anything rude or impolite at the table.

Never notice or comment upon any accident, but render unobtrusively any assistance which may be necessary and

The side of the spoon is to be placed to the mouth, except in the case of a man wearing a mustache, when the point of the spoon leads the way.

Teach the children to eat at table with their elders and to do it in a dignified manner, It is imposble to forete l what mement may require them to exemplify their home training.

Letters, newspapers or books should never be brought to the table: though # very important message may be received and attended to, permission being asked of the hostess. * * *

DECORATIVE FANCIES.

A "loving oup" (now a very fashionable wedding gift, to he used on every anniversary thereafter)has four handles and is beautifully chased, and on one side has the two family letters of bride and groom united in monogram.

Baby shoes look cute on the c the dressing table. They are gilded and attached with a bow of ribbon, and in the top of one shoe is a tufted satin cushion for pins; in the other is stuffed furniture hair, and the top of that gilded, and it does nicely for hairpins.

At the present moment a fashionable fad of decorators is to make the walls o rooms what is called a "self-harmony.' This is accomplished, if for instance, the wood work is of pine, which is a yellowish cast by making the wall a shade of yellow brown, or, if of ash, a deep gray. Satin and maple wood harmonize with ivory yellow and mahogany with a silvery green.

It is becoming more and more the fashion to utilize corners which until recently were practically a bit of quite necessary but wholly useless space. A favorite way of making corner space available is by means of a cabinet made room that could be otherwise used. A emergency.

cabinet of this kind is not only serviceable, but it makes of a blank corner a pretty picture. The upp r part of these corner cabinets is furnished with shelves and doors of glass and the lower part with doors of wood which close before helves and which can be securely locked.

A pretty sofa or chair roll seen the other day was made of three fine hemstiched handkerchiefs, put together in the lace insertion, the pattern of the lace being picked out in heliotrope wash silk. The gathered ends were first lace trimmed, forming, when gathered, a frilled rosette, tied with heliotrope ribbons, the whole drawn over a roll first covered with heliotrope silesia. * # #

WITH REGARD TO FASHIONS.

Iridescent or shaded relvets are much need for the sleeves of silk or cloth dresses.

Sealskin remains the popular fur. Of course, the long wrap is the favorite with those who can afford it. Following this. the jacket, cape, and any number of natty mantles and mantlets are worn.

Plaid silk bodices are liked, with black skirts; the full belt should be of velvet. the color most predominating in the plaid, and the high, turned-over collar and rather deep cuffs should also be of the velvet.

Coats and capes look best fashioned with a continuous collar, that is, one hat has no seam at the neck, but is cared up straight from the wrap itself, with no dividing line. This method imparts a certain grace and appearance of length

when it does not really exist.

The nicest materials for smart tailormade gowns are the "heather cheviots," "zigzag tweeds" and fancy meltons. The chief novelties in this season's dresgoods are the fancy reps—ringed, streak-d and speckled—and the diagonal loths with shot ground and the "croco dile cloth."

The mock gems which dazzled the eyes a year ago are not used in any such avish way this senson, although new levices of the most unique nature in -weled effects, of more dericate pattern han formerly, still tempt the purchaser But if jeweled garnitures are being somewhat overlooked, jet trimmings are not.

Everyone is interested in rainy-day iresses, and a new material has appeared for general utility dresses, called priestly ravenette. This material is perfectly waterproof, rendered so by a patent process. It is very handsome and the genuine priestly goods always give satisfaction. The English meltons are very dersirable for conventional suits. Marine blue and butternut brown serges and nomespuns have not lost their attractiveness for street suits. The butter out brown combines very nicely with

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Coughs and colds are the cause, if neglected, of consumption. It is therefore much better to cure them at once by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam the safe, sure and reliable remedy for all diseases of the throat and

WIFE: Your club is evidently much more attractive to you than this house, but that is all your fault. Why don't you make your home as comfortable as your club? Husband: Couldn't pessibly do it, my dear; it takes over a hundred of us to keep the club up to its present state of perfection.

Montreal, November 1891. I was suffering for three months from an obstinate cough, pricking in my throat, hight sweats and a general debility, which caused me to fear consumption of the throat. I am now perfectly well, and owe my cure to Dr. Lavitoletes Syrup of Turpentine I took four small bottons of 25 cents each Felix Sauvageau, General Contractor, No. 179; St. Antoine Street.

City Ciek's Office, City Hall, Montrea!, March 5th 1892 Dr. Laviolette, Montreal. My lear Doctor. Your Syrup of Turpentine is without a doubt a marvellous remedy, one whose absolute efficacy will certainly not be long in becoming generally known. I was suffering for several days from acute bronchitis which caused weakening fits of coughing day and night, to such an extent that I was entirely unable to sleep and it became almost an impossibility for me to altend to my business. After having tried various remedies without any relief, I bought a bottle of your Syrup of Turpentine and in two days there remained not the lightest trace of my bronchitis. I may add that I address you this attestation of my own accord and without having been asked for it by any one. Your sincerely, Rene Batest.

IT is said that a man could easily carry £1,000,000 if the money was in £1000 notes. It is worth while for every man to fit into it so snugly as to occupy no to know this, so as to be prepared for an

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

FATHER COCHIN'S MIRACLE.

When the famous Father James Cochin was studying to become a priest, his father allowed him fifty francs a month for pooket money. The greater part of this sum the young man gave away in charity, and the end of the month usually found him with an empty purse.

One day, as James was out walking. he met a poor woman who told him that her children had nothing to eat and her husband was sick and out of work. The young man listened to her story, but, though he pitied her, he had nothing to give. However, the woman begged him to search his pockets, as it might be that God would work a miracle, and put some money there.

To prove that he had nothing, James was about to turn his pockets inside out. when be felt something hard in one of them, and to his great surprise he drew out two gold coins. These he gave to the woman, who, smiling through her tears, exclaimed, "Did I not tell you so! a miracle!"

James was greatly puzzled at this. Where had the money come from? He was sure he had none of his own, for he had given his last coin to a poor man some days before. He thought it over, and finally concluded that it was certainly a miracle.

In the evening, when he returned to the college, his room mate met him with a frown, saving, "A pretty trick you played on me! I had to stay indoors all day, because you took my coat, and I could not find yours."
"Your coat!" exclaimed James.

"Yes, my coat; and to prove it, you will find my money in the right hand pocket."

The money was gone, so there was nothing for James to do but to tell the whole story. Of course, his school-mates teased him about it, but his father was so pleased, when he heard of his son's charity, that he not only sent James the wo coins to give back to his room-mate, but doubled his monthly allowance.

Years after, when James was a priest, he built an hospital for the poor, which you can see to-day, if you go to Paris. He probably never worked any miracles. out he spent his life in helping the poor.

THE THREE MIRRORS.

A young girl who was being educated in a Catholic seminary found she could not overcome her extreme vanity and idleness of nature. Finding it impossible to satisfy her vanity she wrote to her mother and asked her for a toilet mirror.

In a few days she received her mother's orief answer in these words: "My dear child, instead of one mirror I shall send you three. In the first you shall see what you are. In the second what you will be. In the third what you should he."

This curious answer puzzled the maiden very much, but she could not fathom he meaning of her mother's words. With great impatience she awaited the coming of the promised mirrors. After three days, which seemed endlessly long to her, the expected parcel came. At the first glance all wondering thoughts vanished. To her intense joy she really held in her hand a little toilet mirror. It was a truthful one and showed her as she really was. Her pretty face and fair visage pleased her much too well, as she looked long and intently at the beaming reflection. "Mother is really very good." she whispered joyfully, setting the little mirror upon the commode in her room

Then she began to untie a second package with greater wonder than before and yet not without a certain timidity. It rolled heavily from out the wrappings and she beheld a skull—a death's head. This was the mirror to show her what she would come to be. As she looked upon it she became very serious. Now she understood very well the lesson of her good mother. It touched her heart painfully and she wept, but at once resolved to take heed of her mother's timely warning.

But still, there was the third package waiting. One can early comprehend how nervously and fearfully she unfolded it. With trembling hand she drew forth an object completely hidden in snowy veiling. A cry of delighted surprise fell from her lips. It was a most beautiful statue of the Immaculate Virgin.

"Yes, yes," cried that vain, but good-souled, girl. "Yes; this is as I should be; and so I wil, with the help and

goodness of God, torall my lite." And she remained true to her vow.

She clung to her last mirror, and knelt before it in beautiful meditation; and each day looked upon it lovingly as she prayed—prayers that her lips had never uttered before.

Imbued with the tenderest devotion to the Blessed Virgin, her most earnest endeavors were to accept the virtues of the divine Mother of God, as her future guide in life, especially in modesty and innocence.—Translited from the German by R. Augusta Knell.

ROMAN NEWS.

(Gleaned from the London Universe.)

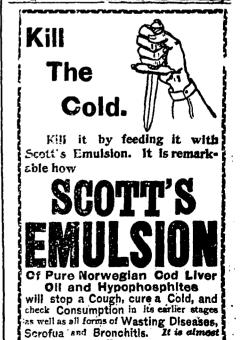
Prince Ruspoli having presented an address to the Holy Father on the part of the Roman nobility, a most gracious reply has been tendered to him in Italian by the Pontiff.

Raffaello Nunez, the President of the intensely Catholic republic of Colombia, has just performed an unexample. l act of munificence. He has voluntarily renounced in layour of the national treasury the sum of one hundred and twenty thousand scudi, being four years' annual salary. This princely-minded ruler has been successively elected to his office on four occasions.

The Pro-Vicar Apostolic of Belgian Congo, Father Huberlant, has died at the parent house of the missionaries at Scheut-lez-Bruxelles. He was not forty years of age. One of the first four Belgian missionaries (all from the province of Hainault), he left for the Congo in August, 1886, and invelled to the confluence of the great river with the Karsai on his road to found the station of Lolouabourg. R.I P.

On the 25th of March the Princers Beatrice and her husband attended the celebration of the Holy Sacritice at the Courch of the Annunciation at Florence, and were delighted with the strains of Gounod's Mass. The idea of the Queen's favourite daughter and son-in-law bending the knee at Popish worship! Mrs. Grundy will ejiculate, "Horrible, most horrbile!" All the same, the skies did not fall, and the royal couple do not appear to have suffered seriously in mental or bodily health.

The health of His Holiness continues to be all that could be desired. There could be no time more fitt no than the present to recall to our readers the Holy Father's opinions on the Catholic press. When a Cardinal only, and Archbishop of Perugia (where, by-the way, he made the acquaintance of many of the old linsh Papal Brigade), he said he considered a Catholic journal as a perpetual Mission in his diocess. In writing a let-ter to the Archbishop of Vienna at a period when he was already surrounded by the glories of the Pontificate, his words, were similar in tone. His wise, deliberate utterance was that, among the means the most apt to defend religion, there was none, to his sense, more appropriate to the epoch in which we live and more efficacions than the press.



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