

FOR OUR LADY READERS.

PRETTY COIFFURES. GRACEFUL AND BECOMING MODES OF DRESSING THE HAIR.

It has finally come to pass that in the matter of the coiffure few intelligent, cultivated women follow any universal mode or iron rule in the arrangement of their hair to suit the features of their friends or neighbors, but in accordance with their own particular cast of countenance and their individual fancy.

LAW FOR LEAP YEAR.

AN ACT OF THE SCOTCH PARLIAMENT WHICH WAS PASSED IN THE YEAR 1258.

Probably few spinsters who have been trying to gather up enough courage to take advantage of their customary privileges during leap year are aware that in two countries, at least, and more than 600 years ago, laws were passed which gave women the right of proposing marriage.

A searcher among the ancient records of Scotland has recently discovered an act of the Scotch Parliament, which was passed in the year 1258, which runs as follows:

"It is statut and ordaind that during the rein of his maist blissit Begeste, ilk for the yeare knowne as Lepe Year, ilk mayden ladye of baidhe highte and lowe estait shall hae liberte to bespeke ye man she likes, albeit gif he refuses to talk hir to be his lawful wyfe, he shall be mulcted in ye sum of ane dundis or less, as his estait may be; except and awis gif he can make it appeare that he is betrothit anither woman, he then shall be free."

A year or two later a law almost similar to the Scotch enactment was passed in France, and received the approval of the King. It is also said that before Columbus sailed on his famous voyage to the westward a similar privilege was granted to the maidens of Genoa and Florence.

There is no record extant of any fines imposed under the conditions of this Scotch law, and no trace of statistics regarding the number of spinsters who took advantage of it or of the similar regulations in France, but the custom seems to have taken firm hold upon the popular mind about that time. The next mention of it is dated nearly 400 years later, and it is a curious little treatise called "Love, Courtship and Matrimony," which was published in London in 1606. In this quaint work the "privilege" is thus alluded to:

"Albeit it now became a part of the common law in regard to social relations of life, that, as often as every leap year doth return, the ladyes have the sole privilege during the time it continueth of making love either by wordes or looks, as to them it seemeth proper, and, moreover, no man will be entitled to benefit of clergy who doth in any wise treat her proposal with slight or contumely."

Up to within a century ago, it was one of the unwritten laws of leap year that, if a man should decline a proposal, he should soften the disappointment which his answer would bring about by the presentation of a silk dress to the unsuccessful suitor for his hand.

A curious leap-year superstition is still to be met with in some parts of New England, and that is that leap year the "beans grow on the wrong side of the pod."

CLEAN BEDS.

There are many women who claim to be good housekeepers and who, although they may keep their rooms in apparently immaculate order, pay but little attention to the beds. A good housekeeper will have clean beds even if she cannot have the best of materials. The extra washing will be compensated for by the better health of the family.

able, once a week, as a rule, being often enough. All bedding—mattresses, bolsters, pillows—should be placed near an open window for an hour's airing every morning. Bedrooms should be open to air and sunlight as much as possible.

It often happens that the busy housewife cannot keep her kitchen in perfect order always, but she should strive to have nice, clean, well-aired beds, for that is a test of good housekeeping.

THE SUN BATH.

The Venetian women first found out the beauty-giving qualities of the sun bath. In the diary of more than one lady of high degree is found reference to the "roof party." Pride has no pain, they say, and in the matter of these roof parties it had no weariness either, it would seem. At high noon they climbed to the roof, a gay and eager group, and at sunset they climbed down, their bodies warmed through and through, and their tresses, which had been spread out over the broad brim of a crown hat, so filled and softened and colored with the touch of the amorous sunbeams that none could be insensible to their beauty.

Certainly they took their work, and busy enough they were, likely, as they guessed. But not over embroidery or tapestry. A fine hair brush, a silver basin of perfumed water and a mirror were carried to the roof by each lady, and busy enough she kept herself brushing and moistening her long, silky strands of hair and watching the effect in the mirror. The sun bath is still supposed to be a great beautifier.

USEFUL ITEMS.

A reliable remedy for dandruff is as follows: Borax, two drams; sequi carbonate of ammonia, one dram; sulphuric ethol, one dram; rectified spirit of wine, two ounces; rose water, twelve ounces. Rub into the head until a lather is produced; then rinse in warm water. Use this a week for good results.

It is often impossible with the use of a toothbrush alone to take away all the tiny fragments of food between the teeth, yet every one that is left will help to bring on decay. Specially prepared wax silk thread is sold to pass between the teeth and insure cleanliness, and this is to be preferred to ordinary silk, as it does not break or catch, and the process of cleaning can be carried out more quickly and simply.

A good remedy for freckles is in demand now, and it is well to have one in the emergency books. Mix well together one ounce of elder-flower ointment and twenty grains of sulphate of zinc; rub this into the skin at night, and wash in the morning with a little soap and warm water, after which apply a lotion made of one-half pint rose-water and thirty grains of citric acid. This is said to be efficacious and harmless.

One of the old-time remedies to be revived is that of a sunflower tea for rheumatism. To prepare this tea procure two cuarts of the black seeds of the sunflower and steep all day in a gallon of water; strain and bottle, and take a cupful night and morning. This was a favorite remedy in the early part of the century, and it is said to have been used recently with good results by some one into whose hands an old-time receipt book had fallen.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A velvet garment should always be made up so that the nap inclines upward. If done in this way it will not shade white and look shiny. Velvet that has become crushed or matted may be raised by drawing the wrong side across an upturned flatiron covered with a wet cloth or by holding the goods right up over the steam from a kettle of boiling water.

Young women who have been wearing white sailor hats for the past month are beginning to look apprehensively at the stained and soiled brims. It is possible, however, to remove this stain, as any one can learn for herself. First brush the hat very thoroughly and carefully to remove as much dry dust as possible.

Then add a little ammonia to some water, and with a brush and some castile soap, scrub the stained brim until it is clean. Care should be taken not to break or bend the straw, but if this precaution is observed the washing will be found very beneficial. If any stains do not prove amenable to this treatment, apply a little lemon juice, which is wonderfully efficacious for cleaning straw.

When the last remedy has been applied lay the hat on a flat surface so that it may dry in its original shape. Do not attempt to wear it before it is completely dry.

To keep the babies from crying an ingenious device is resorted to in India. The moment a child begins to cry it is

mother places her hand over her mouth and nips its nose, so that it cannot breathe. Then it is allowed to breathe freely again, but should it make use of the opportunity to again set up a howl it is at once suppressed in the same way.

RUINED BY A STRIKE.

FLIGHT OF A LABORING MAN WHO AT ONE TIME HAD A SALARY OF \$8000 A YEAR.

The story of Richard Reese or (Reeves), the counterfeiter who was arrested near Los Angeles recently, is a tragic example of the mutability of human affairs, says the Times of that city. Reese has seen but two years less than half a century of life. His training was that of a mechanic. He is not a man who works with hands alone, but one who works with both hand and brain.

As the years went by the man's reputation grew and increased. At last he obtained a place in one of the great shops at Homestead, Pa. Eventually he rose to be foreman, with a salary of \$8000 a year. Then came the great Homestead strikes, which brought ruin and death to so many men. Reese was infected with the labor doctrines then prevailing. When the struggle was over Reese was a ruined man. His place was lost, and a reputation established as a man who could not be relied on in a strike.

Reese came to California. He came to Los Angeles some months ago, expecting to obtain a position as foreman of the rolling mill. There was some hitch, and in consequence Reese obtained only a subordinate position. He was not content with this. There was a dispute, and Reese's connection with the mill ended.

Reese got very poor, indeed, and poverty drove him to crime. He put his skill as a mechanic to the evil use of making bogus money. He declares he has been engaged in the nefarious business but a few months, meaning to save enough money to buy a little home for himself and to get another start. That accomplished, he had vowed to live an honest life again.

GOLDWIN SMITH.

A PETITION AGAINST THE GRANTING OF A DEGREE TO HIM.

TORONTO, June 10.—The following graduates in Arts, resident in Toronto, have signed a petition, which has been presented to the Senate of the University of Toronto, protesting against the conferring of the honorary degree of LL.D. on Professor Goldwin Smith, viz., Nichol Kingsmill, H. A. Rosser, John T. Small, John A. Patterson, H. J. Wright, A. C. Galt, R. E. Kingsford, C. A. Moss, T. C. Patterson, Edmund Bristol, F. D. Delamere. The petition urges that Prof. Smith has busied himself for years, as President of the Commercial Union Club, to bring about such a state of opinion in Canada as would result in the severance of this country from England.

THE GOOD PUBLIC SPEAKER.

The open secret of effective delivery is that it is essentially a mental act. Delivery is psychic; expression is an action of the mind; it is not a physical thing. The failure to perceive this lies at the root of all false delivery. Students have been trained to think that certain gestures, a particular pose, a peculiar tone of voice, mark the good elocutionist. Under this delusion, they unconsciously acquire a stilted and bombastic style, so foreign to all true art that the untutored child of nature turns from it, bored and disgusted. This false method is taught to children, and thus obtains a factitious traditional value.

Expression is from within out, or the external manifestation of an internal plenitude of force and life. Never mind the externals. Focus your whole soul on its fundamental action, and you will speak aright.

Naturalness, the perfect flower of elocution, comes, and comes alone, from losing one's self in one's subject. Then each idea rouses all the faculties. There are unconscious powers in the soul, which are roused to activity by emotion. Then the soul speaks its native language, which all can understand. Delivery, we repeat, is dependent upon imagination. The orator sees, and makes you see what he sees. Only when he is wrong is he conscious of either voice or of gesture.—Jos. V. O'CONNOR in Donahoe's Magazine.

UNNECESSARY TROUBLE.

It is astonishing to account for the seeming interest taken in Catholic school matters by people who are not Catholics, and who might be presumed, on the principle of minding one's own business, to leave the settlement of them to those solely and properly concerned. Whether the children of the minority in Manitoba are to be as well drilled in school discipline, educated to as high a standard, or as well equipped so far as school training can make them, or whether they are to forego the benefits of all this in exchange for something they may prize more highly, is after all a matter on which they might well be supposed to exercise their own discretion.

their efforts or interfering to suggest improvements. The Roman Catholic bishops lay stress on the education which best qualifies the children of their people to fulfil their duties as citizens and Christians. They value this knowledge above other branches of learning, and they act accordingly. One would suppose that they were not asking too much, as nobody proposes to interfere with those outside of their faith, or impose any portion of this system upon them. If it was intended to start an inquisition and inflict all sorts of pains and penalties on Protestants for non-compliance with some new and tyrannical regulations, it might be possible to understand the clamor raised. But nothing of the kind is even suspected, so that a great deal of fuss is made to no purpose.—Quebec Mercury.

EIGHT-HOUR DAY.

NEW ENGLAND CARPENTERS TO ENFORCE IT NEXT YEAR.

May 1, 1897, the union carpenters of New England will enforce the eight-hour work day. Delegates representing 16 of the carpenters' unions, located in the principal towns and cities of New England, and the Massachusetts State Council of Carpenters, met at No. 724 Washington street, last week, and discussed long and earnestly the eight-hour movement, and considered plans for bringing about the change.

Delegates from every locality represented stated that the labor-saving machinery introduced into the wood-working business in recent years was continually throwing men out of employment, that the enforced idlers were deserving of employment, and that the necessities of the working people rendered it imperative that there should be a curtailment of the working hours.

A committee was appointed to consider the eight-hour question and to report a plan for its enforcement and the time when it would be best to make a demand. The committee submitted the following:

"Whereas, by the introduction of machinery, the subdivision of labor and the increasing use of child labor, the uncertainty of employment is becoming a terrible strain upon the carpenters of the New England States, as it robs them of their independence and manhood, and also demoralizes them and renders them less useful members of society; therefore,

"Resolved, that we still adhere to the philosophy of the eight-hour movement, believing it to be of paramount importance, as it vitally affects the interest of carpenters; and, be it further

"Resolved, that the carpenters of New England shall enforce the eight-hour day on and after May 1, 1897."

During the debate upon the resolutions it was stated that the carpenters of Lynn and Marblehead had already secured the eight hours, and that the members of the trade in Boston, Salem and three other cities are making active preparations to demand the shorter work day.

HOW THEY HAVE IT IN ENGLAND.

We take the following amusing letter from the Toronto World:

Mr. Smiley is our star boarder. Mr. Smiley is not long out from London. While cooling off on our boarding house steps last night, Mr. Smiley told us all about free trade as it is in England. "It's all bloomin' rot a young bibly kinty like this torkin' about free trade. Hengland's incum" from the Suez Canal comes to more than the hinterest on Canada's mashualn de't.

"Hall the bloomin' tacks collectors, perlese, soldiers hand Government horricers hin this 'ere kentry couldn't do their work. You go ar and shute a sparrow in Hengland an' get hauled before 'the benk' fer carryin a gun without a license. You ave to py for a license to shute a partridge and another license his to be got afore yer can sell one. You cawn't keep a man servant without paying a tacks. The Harry Stockrasy hev to py a tacks fer putting their family crest on a kerredge, a tea spoon, a sheat of note piper or a henvelope.

"You py a tacks when the bibly is born; you py a tacks to get marret, and you cawn't be berret without paying a tacks."

"Yer cawn't kepe a 'orse or a dog without bein' tacked. You py a duble tacks on tobacco; yer cawn't py sick pen'orth of tea or coffee without pying a tacks. Hevery first-class rileyway train, homibus and keb pyrs a tacks. Yer cawn't get a box ev pills or kepe a telephone without bein tacked.

"The formers are tacked for hevery hacre ev land. They get fined fer not putting their name on a cart or a wagin, hand blame me if they don't be tacked hif they do."

"You people in Canada wud feel gay if yer 'ad to py land tacks, legacy tacks, hincum tacks, probate tacks, succession tacks. Yer py tacks hon w'at yer owe and tacks on w'at's owing yer. Oh, yis, it's a gay and 'appy kentry ter tacksles, his Hengland! Yer py a tacks for howning a bibly kerredge hor a corpse.

"Free trade as they hev hit in Hengland! The poor farmers hev hither emigrated or helse are livin' on w'at they hove the landlords. Protecsun may not be haltogether a 'owling success, but torkin' about free trade fer a bloomin' young kentry like this, you are sending a bibly on a man's herrand."

"It cawn't be done, you know." TOM SWALWELL.

PAPAL DISTINCTION FOR TWO CORK PRIESTS.

On the recommendation of the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, O. P., Bishop of Cork, his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. has conferred the dignity of Domestic Prelates on the Very Rev. Dean McSwiney, P. P., V. G., St. Patrick's, and on the Very Rev. A. Canon Maguire, St. Finbarr's. The sacerdotal golden jubilee of each of the rev. gentlemen, who have been congratulated on their well-merited distinctions, happily coincides with their eleva-

tion to the rank of Prelates. Mgr. McSwiney is a member of a well-known and highly-esteemed Cork family, and Mgr. Maguire is a brother of the late John Francis Maguire, M. P., at one time a very prominent figure in Irish politics and journalism, for many years proprietor and chief editor of the Cork Examiner, and the biographer of Father Mathew.

HUSBANDS TO BURN.

The English actors who come over here are intensely English when they first arrive, but they soon show their appreciation of American colloquialisms by appropriating them. A gentleman of this city relates that some time ago in the New York club he met Fred Wright, Jr., the comedian. Some one was telling about a woman who had just married her third husband.

"By the way," the gentleman asked, "where is her first husband buried?" "He was cremated," was the answer. "And the second?" "Also cremated."

"By Jove," observed little Mr. Wright, "that woman has husbands to burn."—St. Louis Republic.

NOVEL HEADACHE CURE.

The latest "cure" suggested for the relief of headache is a haircut. A certain physician in London has met with great success lately in his treatment of persistent cases of "nervous" headaches and he has finally disclosed the secret.

In each, he says, after the patient had laid bare a long tale of woe—of sleepless nights and miserable days—he prescribed, briefly, a simple haircut. It is not necessary that the hair should be cropped off short after the fashion of convicts.

The curative property of the treatment is based on the fact that the tube which is contained in each single hair is severed in the process, and the brain "bleeds," as the barbers say, thereby opening a safety valve for the congested cranium.

PRINTERS' ERRORS.

Once upon a time the Follis printing establishment at Glasgow determined to print a perfect Horace; accordingly the proof sheets were hung up at the gates of the university, and a sum of money was paid for every error detected. Notwithstanding these precautions the edition had six uncorrected errors in it when it was finally published. Disraeli says that the so-called Pearl bible had 6,000 errors! The works of Pons of Mirandula, Strasburg, 1507, gave a list of errata covering fifteen folio pages, and a worse case is that of "Missae ad Missalis Anatomicam" (1591), a volume of 172 pages, 15 of which are devoted to the errata. The author of the Missae felt so deeply aggrieved by this array of blunders that he made a public explanation to the effect that the devil himself stole the manuscript, tampered with it, and then actually compelled the printer to misread it. I am not sure, says a recent writer, that this ingenious explanation did not give origin to the term of "printer's devil."

There are many conjectures and opinions in regard to the new woman, but the sensible woman solved the problem, who answered when asked, "what do you think of the new woman?" "Nothing," she replied, "I am bothered enough about the old man."

Science

Science is "knowing how." The only secret about Scott's Emulsion is years of science. When made in large quantities and by improving methods, an emulsion must be more perfect than when made in the old-time way with mortar and pestle a few ounces at a time. This is why Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil never separates, keeps sweet for years, and why every spoonful is equal to every other spoonful. An even product throughout.

WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN

Wife (to her husband): "Arthur, love, I want you to give Jack a good scolding to-morrow morning."

Husband: "What for? I am perfectly satisfied with the fellow."

Wife: "Well, you know, he has to beat the carpets to-morrow, and he strikes ever so much harder when he is in a bad temper."

Lawyer: "Have you formed any opinion in this case?"

Juryman: "No, sir."

"Do you think, after the evidence on both sides is all in, you will be able to form any opinion?"

"No, sir."

"You'll do."

Miss De Plain: "Doctor, what is the secret of beauty?"

Family Physician (confidentially): "Be born pretty."

"After I had made several vain attempts to thread the needle," said Mr. Billops, "each time, as a preliminary, cutting off the frayed end of the thread squarely, Mrs. Billops looked up and said, 'Why don't you cut it on the bias?' And I did; and lo! the now pointed thread went through the eye of the needle easily."

PHYSICIAN'S ADVICE.

A good story is being told on one of Louisville's most prominent homoeopathic physicians. Several days ago a young woman called at the office, and after discoursing on all the topics of interest of the day, settled down to tell him her ailments. Among other things, she said she was greatly annoyed with a sinking feeling. The physician prepared a little bottle of pills and gave them to her, with minute directions as to how they should be taken. The woman again began to talk, and after many vain efforts to get her out she started for the door. She had just opened it, when she turned and said: "Oh, doctor, what shall I do if these pills do not cure me?" "Take the cork!" he retorted; "they tell me that's good for a sinking feeling" and he called the next patient into his private office.—Louisville Post.

NO PAIN ENDURED.

He had not been practising dentistry very long, but he was doing his best. His business did not suffer through any lack of soothing assurances in his public announcements. The man who had just had a tooth pulled arose from the chair, holding his jaw with both hands, while tears trickled down his cheeks.

"I won't insinuate that you are a lineal descendant of Ananias, or anything of that kind," he said, "but your announcement, 'teeth extracted without pain,' is, to say the least, misleading."

"I guess," was the apologetic answer, "that it must be a case of mistaken identity."

"I don't quite follow you."

"When I pull a tooth, I'm the man who doesn't suffer the pain."—Washington Star.

ECONOMY IN SUGAR.

The travelling man who always "Sundays" in Kansas City when in the vicinity, because his best girl lives here, was in a cheerful frame of mind, and told all the stories he knew, says the Kansas City Star. One of them is, perhaps, worthy of record:

"Last Wednesday," said he, "I was in a little town down in Kansas. I took lunch at the only restaurant in town. I ordered a dish of strawberries, and the waiter brought me a heaping plate of them. Fine berries they were, too. I was surprised at the liberal quantity served, and said so."

"Cheapest thing we've got," said the waiter.

"When I got ready to eat them, I looked around for the powdered sugar. The waiter came to me and said: 'Want powdered sugar?' I said I did, and he went away and came back with a little powder gun, such as they fire insect powder out of, from which he squirted sugar over and into the berries.

"Powdered sugar's mighty high," said he, "an' berries is mighty cheap. We generally sugar the berries ourselves when they ask for sugar."

"That's a new one on me," says I. "Well, the boss is mighty close," says the waiter, "an' has got to cut corners to make a livin'." Some hogs used to come in here and put two spoonfuls of sugar on a plate of berries, an' so he thinks up this scheme.

The powder gun has its advantages when one ponds on the economical Kansas device, because it squirts the sugar into the crevices and puts some sugar on every berry instead of all the sugar on the top berries.

Gloom

Of ill health, despondency and despair, gives way to the sunshine of hope, happiness and health, upon taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it gives renewed life and vitality to the blood, and through that imparts nerve siren and energy to the whole body. Read this letter:

"Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me wonderfully, changed sickness to health, gloom to sunshine. No pen can describe what I suffered. I was deathly sick, had sick headaches every few days and those terrible tired, despondent feelings, with heart troubles so that I could not go up and

Sunshine

down stairs without clasping my hand over my heart and resting. In fact, it would almost take my breath away. I suffered so I did not care to live, yet I had much to live for. There is no pleasure in life if deprived of health, for life becomes a burden. Hood's Sarsaparilla does far more than advertised. After taking one bottle, it is sufficient to recommend itself." Mrs. J. E. SMITH, Beloit, Iowa.

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