

HOUSE AND HOME CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

Some girls take a particular pride in saying smart things. It would be far better for them to cultivate the faculty of saying kind things.

The habit of making laughable analogies between a person's actions or words and something either humiliating or vulgar, is not uncommon nowadays. The wag, proud of his applauded keen perception, and glorying in his ludicrous comparisons between persons and things, can be found anywhere in fact.

VERITABLE THINGS OF BEAUTY ARE THE NEWEST HAT PINS.

Very beautiful are the newest hat pins, composed of large balls of platinum, plentifully set with brilliant or tiny rhinestones. These pins are so made that they can be unscrewed from the pin and attached to a gold or enamel watch chain.

In neck ornaments the long bead chain is replaced at times by a narrow watered ribbon with a movable slide of diamonds that enables the collar band, after the fashion of the single string of pearls, or in the style of the long neck chain.

TROUSSEAU GOWNS.

"Trousseau gowns are lovelier than ever," says the fashion editor of the Woman's Home Companion, "but as they have increased in beauty, they have lessened in number. Very few brides of to-day, no matter how fashionable they may be, order a trousseau consisting of a great number of costumes. The reason for this is necessary every little while to have a new style gown if one is to keep pace with the capricious modes."

WHISTLER AGAIN.

"Whistleriana" of the best kind appear in the April Atlantic. Sidney Starr, a friend of the late artist, writing under the title "Personal Recollections of Whistler," adds some clever and fresh material anecdotal and critical, to the mass already current. It was during the years 1873 and 1892 that Mr. Starr knew Whistler, and knew him as a painter rather than as an etcher.

The portrait of Carlyle, which pleased Carlyle himself particularly because Whistler "had given him clean linen," was being considered for the National Portrait Gallery. "Sir George Scherr," then curator, came to Mr. Graves' Gallery in Pall Mall to see the Carlyle in the above connection. Voicing precisely his public opinion, all he said was, as he looked at it, "Well, has painting come to this?" "I told Mr. Graves," said Whistler, "that he should have said, 'No, it hasn't.'"

Whistler's caustic wit is shown by the following anecdote. "Of one who was held to be England's most brilliant young artist, 'Yes,' he said thoughtfully, 'he's

clever, but there's something common in everything he does, so what's the use of it?"

Like many great men, he had little time for any but his own work. "He told me a story demonstrating this most clearly. His Nocturne in Blue and Gold, Valparaiso, was in the Hill Collection at Brighton. Mr. Hill had two galleries and a well-known collection, eventually sold at Christie's. Whistler went down to see Mr. Hill, and said he,—

"I was shown into the galleries and of course took a chair and sat looking at my beautiful Nocturne; then, as there was nothing else to do, I went to sleep."

HOUSECLEANING HINTS.

Each piece of furniture should be carefully cleaned and put away from dust. Ivory soap and tepid water is as good as anything to clean the wood with, but if a polish seems necessary make one of boiled linseed oil and turpentine, which rub on with a soft cloth and rub in with another. Kerosene is not good for furniture, as it eats away the polish. If the upholstery is spotted, it can be freshened by sponging with gasoline, care being taken to avoid working with a lamp or a fire in the room. If moths get into upholstered furniture, pour gasoline into it, avoiding touching the woodwork with it.

Should there be bedbugs in bedrooms or room, wash all the places infested with gasoline and sprinkle insect powder plentifully about. If a room has many bugs—and a good housekeeper will sometimes have bugs brought into her house—take the paper off the wall, stop the cracks with plaster of paris, fill in the crack between the floor and the baseboard with putty, after having blown in insect powder and used gasoline freely. Then a coat of paint and new paper for the wall will banish the pests. This is work which the mistress of the house must do herself, or at least see that it is well done, or her housecleaning will be in vain.

If mattresses are out of order, it is possible to have a man come with his machine and renovate the hair-filling. This will be found cheaper than to send the mattresses away if there are several to be done. Do not, however, have the covers washed unless it is absolutely necessary, as they will shrink and never again look new.

Some women, because of its cheapness, buy matting for the floors. One experience is usually enough for when used a season the quantity of dirt under the floor covering will be a shock to all ideas of sanitary housekeeping.

A woman often looks longingly at hardwood floors covered with rugs and sighs because of her inability to have them. But if she will exert herself a little she can have good floors at slight expense. Scrub the floors clean and if they are worn, have a carpenter in with his plane for an hour or so. Then treat them to a coat of Jap-a-lac. This finish dries in a night and is lasting. It comes transparent and in several colors and flows like water, so a woman can use it without the slightest trouble. Of course, a professional painter will do the work, but this amateur method has its advantages. And one of these is cheapness. While on the matter of Jap-a-lac, there is nothing better for putting a new coating on white iron beds and cribs. And by way of reminder, a room done in white woodwork looks well with the shabby chandeliers enameled to match. Gilt frames can be cleaned with kerosene and, it is said, will be avoided by flies because of it.

Shades can be replaced if the fixtures are in order, at comparatively slight expense. If they are loosened from the roller, tack them with very small tacks. If a large tack is used the spring will not work.

TO REDUCE SEASICKNESS TO A MINIMUM.

Here is the latest scientific recipe, consisting of three parts, namely: 1—Remote precaution: Reduce the system to an alkaline condition. This must be done under the advice of a physician by antacid treatment. Clean out the system thoroughly. 2—Before the ship leaves the dock, take a strip of soft flannel about six inches wide and three yards long, wrap it around the abdomen and stomach tightly. This will prevent the movement of the internal organs which affects the nervous system. 3—During the voyage, eat little and avoid all acids, fruits, salads, beer, wine, etc. Persons having acid diathesis must not drink lemonade, tea or coffee. Hot water is to be preferred.

HOW TO KEEP FEATHERS FLUFFY.

The expense of keeping either an ostrich feather boa or an ostrich feather laden hat looking like new reduces itself to nothing at all and very little trouble when one knows the way. The straightest feathers may be curled "without ripping," as the old ad used to say, and boas require only a little shaking. Boiling water and dry heat are the two essentials, and the method of treating either hat or boa is the same. An old-fashioned teakettle with long spout is best for boiling water. Either a radiator or the top of a stove is usually best for the dry heat. A register seldom sends out sufficient volume. In any event, both kinds of heat must be ready at the same time. When the kettle boils the feathers should be waved to and fro in its steam until they have gathered a little moisture, not so much, however, as to wet. At the time when the last lingering remnant of curl disappears they are usually ready for the dry heat it is this which curls the feathers, and hat or boa should be held as close to it as can be without burning, and either should be shaken gently every moment.

AN AUTOGRAPH COOK BOOK.

A gift suitable to any time of the year, original, home made, one that will bring joy to any housewife's heart, is described in the April Woman's Home Companion. Have you ever thought of making an autograph cook book? It only requires a little care and patience, to have a cook book filled full of original recipes of dishes fit for a king. First make a list of your intimate friends. Those noted for their good cooking and housewifely virtues of each should head the list. Write to each of them a personal note, asking them to write out and send to you their favorite recipe in each note enclose a stamped envelope with a sheet of paper of uniform size for the written recipe. Then wait. Presently in will come whole flocks of white envelopes, each enclosing the recipe which is the particular pride of the particular housewife who donates it. And before long what a collection you will have! When all the names have been accounted for, you must get to work and bind the

pages into a book. Vellum makes a good cover, and if a more serviceable one is desired, oze leather, purchased at a leather shop, may be used. Red leather, lettered in gold or black, looks well, and the initials of the lucky recipient should be added in one corner. Just see what delight this gift will bring, and you will, I am sure, feel amply repaid.

A BARGAIN.

A Cowley county paper contains this advertisement of a cow for sale. "Some months ago I purchased from my friend, the Hon. J. W. Irons, a pedigree cow. I want to sell her owing to rheumatism in my left leg, caused by her kicking at a fence-post and striking me. When I first purchased her she was very wild, but I have succeeded in taming her so that I can peep through the corral without her tearing the gate down. To a man who is a good Christian and does not fear death, she would be a valuable animal. But I want to sell her to some one who will treat her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn, two-fourths hyena, and the balance just ordinary cow. She will be sold cheap for cash.—C. M. Scott, two and a half miles east of Arkansas City, Kan.—Kansas City Star.

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Par-melee's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands upon other specifics have failed. Innumerable testimonials can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

Blue Ribbon Ribbon Tea. This coupon cut out and mailed to The Blue Ribbon Tea Co., P. O. Box 2554, Montreal, entitles the sender to a free package of our Blue Ribbon Tea. Fill in blank space whether you wish Black, Mixed or Green Tea. To MRS. ST. TOWN

Funny Sayings. ALWAYS AN EXCUSE. Two ladies who had not seen each other for years recently met. They recognized each other after a time, and their recognition was cordial. "So delighted to see you again. Why you are scarcely altered." "So glad, and how little changed you are! Why, how long is it since we met?" "About ten years." "And why have you never been to see me?" "My dear, just look at the weather we have had!" —Dundee Advertiser.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

AN IMPORTANT PERSONAGE. An inquiring person in England came upon a veteran soldier sunning himself in front of a public house in Devonshire, and began to question him about his campaigns and the leaders he had fought under. "Did you ever see Wellington?" asked the person, finally. "Did I ever see Wellington?" repeated the veteran, with a superior smile. "Why, I was lying on the ground at Waterloo when I heard the sound of 'osses' 'oots, and then a voice called out, 'Is that you, Saunders.'" "I knowed the voice in an instant—it was the Dook of Wellington."

INDIAN YARNS. Lord Roberts, in his book, tells a good story of a native Indian ser-

The Magnet of the Tabernacle.

(By Rev. Richard W. Alexander, in Catholic Universe.) "I have had many experiences in my long life, Father, but I never think of this one without sudden tears."

The speaker was a venerable Sister of Mercy, and we had been talking of the non-Catholic missions and of the wonderful ways by which God brought souls to a knowledge of His faith and love. I need not say I pressed the good Sister to continue.

"It was many years ago, Father, in the young days of the second St. Paul's Cathedral, in Pittsburg, Pa. (You may not know the present great cathedral is the third of that name.) It was, too, in the days of the first Bishop, Rt. Rev. Michael O'Connor, who became a Jesuit and died a saint."

"His brother, Dr. James O'Connor, afterwards Bishop of Omaha, Neb., resided at the Cathedral, and was a warm friend and benefactor of our hospital at the time I mentioned."

"Few and far between were the theatrical or operatic performances of that day. But suddenly the city was filled with posters, announcing in glaring letters that a fine company was about to give a week's performance in the best opera house. The company was of the highest moral standing. The plays were classic and everybody was going to be present."

"In the middle of the week, when the whole town was in delight and almost wild over the 'star,' it was announced she was seriously ill and her understudy would fill her parts for the rest of the time."

"It was too true. One night, after a performance at which the house was in frantic enthusiasm, the best physician of the city was roused up and hurriedly driven to the principal hotel, which was right on the Monongahela River. He was led at once to the lady's room, and found her in high fever."

"Overstrained nerves, excitement and fatigue," was the verdict. "Her life depends upon perfect quiet." "The manager was in despair. He knew the people wanted her, and visions of a disastrous finale to a season that began so prosperously, distressed his soul. There was no help for it, and Dr. Bruce, who was on our staff, suggested a removal to our hospital, where quiet, and the

best nursing care, could be found.

"Already the hotel people were complaining that their house would be depopulated if the truth got out. So the ambulance was sent at night, when the streets were silent, and the unconscious actress was brought to our care. The best room was demanded and given, and for days the members of the company came, and although they could not see her, all expressed deep concern, and all demanded, and gave generously for her comfort, everything money could buy."

"When the week was up and the company had departed, she still lay there, sick unto death. "The manager gave addresses and an ample cheque and arranged we should keep him informed daily of her condition, which we faithfully did."

"The hospital became for a time quite a point of interest, on account of this celebrated woman, who lay so long between life and death, but by degrees the 'nine days' wonder' cooled down, and only the doctor and the Sisters continued their interest."

"Dr. James O'Connor, who frequently visited the hospital, however, often inquired for the poor invalid, and, as soon as possible, paid her a visit. Her room was constantly filled with beautiful flowers sent by admirers of her talent. "She was worthy of all the attention she received. I never saw a more beautiful woman, nor one more cultured, or intelligent, or sweet. She was about twenty-eight, unmarried, and in the full maturity of majestic womanhood."

"Tall, graceful, with perfect, chiseled features, a wealth of rich brown hair and very dark blue eyes, that often changed to gray, she had a smile that was sweet even in her sufferings. She had beautiful slender hands, which her art had made full of language. In her convalescence, when the fever had caused her to lose her hair and her head was covered with a crop of lovely, short curls, she was the most winsome personality one ever met."

"As she grew better she became interested in things around her. She had many questions to ask, and for the first time realized she was in a Catholic hospital. I was with her every day, and she told me she was a 'High Church Episcopalian,' and always said her prayers, and, whenever her engagements permitted, went to church. I mentioned some ministers I knew, and offered to send for any one she wished, but she said 'no' so sincerely that I did not press the subject."

"We had many talks about religious matters, and especially about the Real Presence of our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. She told me she always 'believed it possible,' and longed to go to Mass. She begged me to take her just once to the chapel for Mass, and I promised she should go the following Sunday."

"You are not surprised I became deeply interested in her and had many prayers offered for her. As it neared Sunday she grew so excited and anxious that I was about to retract my promise, but when I said so the tears came and she pleaded so earnestly that I could not resist her."

"She was taken to the chapel Sunday morning in a rolling chair and was placed beside my prie-dieu."

"All during Mass I prayed for her with my whole soul. She never moved. Her white slender fingers were clasped loosely in her lap and she never stirred her hands. We all went to the rail to Holy Communion and when I returned to my place and bowed my head in thanksgiving I felt her trembling and heard her softly sobbing. I motioned to an attendant to take her to her room."

"I have had many letters from them since. The actress never went back to the stage, but married a good Catholic gentleman. Her sister was the instrument of her husband's conversion and their children's also. All her most beautiful Christian lives. I have not heard from Aimee, my first protegee, for a long time; perhaps she has gone to heaven. If so, she is surely singing praises to the most holy Sacrament of the altar, by whose power she was led to the true faith and the love of our Lord. May His Name be blessed forever!"

"Amen," I echoed, as my good friend closed her narrative. "All praise be given to the Most Holy and Divine Sacrament of the Eucharist, the true magnet of souls."

"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told By a Presbyterian Clergyman—The Sufferer Brought Back From Death's Door.

St. Andrew's Manse, Cardigan, P.E.I., Jan. 1908

Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Olding's case.

During a visit to my home in Merigomish, N. S., some years ago, I was grieved to find our next door neighbor and friend, Michael Olding, very low. "He is not expected to live," my mother informed me, "and you must go over and see him as he is liable to pass away at any moment." "Not expected to live," that was the opinion not only of the doctor who attended him, but of his wife and family as well. Upon visiting him myself I found abundant evidence to confirm their opinion. Mr. Olding had for years been afflicted with asthma and bronchitis, but now a complication of diseases was ravishing his system. He had been confined to his bed for months and was reduced to a skeleton. Though evidently glad to see me, he conversed with the greatest difficulty, and seemed to realize that it was the beginning of the end. He was daily growing weaker, his feet were swollen to twice their natural size, and the cold hand of death was upon his brow. "It's no use," he said feebly, "the doctors medicine is not helping me and I am going down rapidly." I prayed with him as for a man soon to pass into eternity, and when I took his hand in parting it was the last time I expected to see him in the flesh. Three years later, while on another visit to my mother's, Michael Olding was seemingly in better health than I had ever seen him, for

but she shook her head and would not go until after Mass. "Shortly after breakfast she sent for me and I found her brilliant with happiness and in an ecstasy of joy."

"Oh, Sister!" she cried, "I longed so to go to our Savior all during that Mass. My heart cried to Him, because I couldn't go; but when you came back from receiving Communion I felt He had come to me. I shipped Him because He was so close to me. I felt His Presence."

"The ring of her voice is with me yet. I did not attempt to repress my tears, and when she begged me to instruct her, and declared there was nothing to satisfy her soul but the Church where Christ Himself remained, my joy was complete."

"Dr. James O'Connor instructed and baptized her, and she made her First Communion in the hospital chapel."

"Her devotion to the Blessed Sacrament was intense, and as she grew stronger she remained for hours before the altar, 'loving and talking to our Lord.'"

"She had a married sister in New York, but she did not wish her to be informed of her condition at first. Now she wrote to her, and asked her to come and visit her. She did so. She was a tall, handsome woman, a little older than the actress, but extremely bigoted. Her manner was perfectly courteous but very frigid. We gave her every attention, offered her a room near her sister, and, ere long, her coldness wore off. Her sister could not keep to herself her new-found happiness, and they had many talks together, at which I was afterwards present by their request. Dr. O'Connor, whose gracious manners were very attractive, did much to smooth away prejudice. All of them had traveled abroad extensively, and their conversation, beginning on something they had seen in Europe, generally ended on religious subjects. Finally he invited the ladies to take a drive and visit the cathedral, a handsome Gothic structure, the pride of the city. The carriage came, they went several places, and finally the great solemn basilica was shown to them. The sanctuary lamp ever burning, and the confessionals greatly impressed the ladies, and when these latter were thrown open and the Protestant lady invited to examine them, the Doctor unconsciously overturned her last prejudices. On their return to the hospital the married lady told me she had always had a horror of confessionals, and could not reconcile the idea of a Sacrament being connected with the stories she had heard of priests and penitents. From that day she began to read books of instruction, and before her return to New York asked to be baptized and was received into the Church. Both ladies left the hospital with grateful tears in their eyes and a warm love for the Sisters."

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Keep It In The House. Coughs and colds develop like wild-fire. At night there may be a sneeze—a slight tickling in the throat. Next morning—a bad cold. At the first signs, take Boie's Preparation of Friar's Cough Balsam. It breaks up colds—stops the cough—heals the throat and lungs, never fails to cure chronic bronchitis. Largest and best 25 cent cough remedy in the world. Used in Canada for over 100 years. Prepared, recommended and guaranteed by NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED LONDON, Ont.

THURSDAY, BOY Dear Aunt Be It is a long letter in print, ters in the co write again. so many, for the spring w trees tapped make sugar is coming ag every body else are wakened songs of the I will close, I ter will see I main. Your Cranborne, I Dear Aunt Be It is a long letter in print, ters in the co write again. so many, for the spring w trees tapped make sugar is coming ag every body else are wakened songs of the I will close, I ter will see I main. Your Cranborne, I Dear Aunt Be This is my love reading t Witness. I li love worki to school ever tory, geograph Latin and g the best. Ou Miss Verma B very much. I four brothers, eldest, Wa li church. Our McAulay. We new church so think of p my letter in Your I Bay View, I Dear Aunt Be I have not long time. I pieces you put my first Coun going to this my catechism brother, Georg College. My she has been now. Our pri ther Pattenau here since I three parishes St. Margaret's sorry to hear death. I go t learn arithmet health reader, grammar. Ou Miss Roberto chael also goe goes but she is just beginni stays home to shop. My gr old the 7th of is getting long see my letter From Kouchibougu Sister L (By Mar finished. Each the card entir red good poin chaplain had g talk and had The October d study-hall hig Catherine, the ed at her wat to six, the An nutes of the h supper was at while to have and rang th may talk." availed themself Groups of eage gathered arou were discussi