HOUSE NO HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

True Witness Beauty Patterns



A BECOMING MODE FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.

5978. The illustration show mart frock for the little school a smart frock for the firthe school girl, that is quite the simplest for home making, and adaptable to most of the season's fabrics. The straight skirt is gathered and attached to a skirt is gathered and attached to a body lining, completed by a standing body lining, completed by a standing collar and full-length bishop sleeves. The blouse laps in double-breasted style and is attached to a shaped belt. The graceful little sleeve caps open up to the shoulder, and are strapped across with tab extensions matching the front. Serge, cashmere, albatross, challis, linen, ging-brow and vigue are all suitable.

dress on receipt of ten cents in

PATTERN COUPON.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given

ver or stamps.

The bride of the autumn is going to wear a nightcap as did her great grandmother before her, but she is wearing it for a different reason than that of wishing to protect her head from draughts. The night cap head from draughts. The night cap is a device of the beauty doctor for perfuming the locks, and is really a sachet in disguise, its hood being in two layers, the inner one of which is merely tacked in position. There is a wide frill to cover the kid or whalebone curlers of the women who will have nothing to do with heated irons and there are ribbone strings. which tie beneath the chin. The fine lawn or the dotted Swiss of which the cap is made is so light in weight that it does not unduly heat the head, and the wide white frill about the face is so tremendously becoming many women are thinking

adopting this pretty night accessory as a breakfast cap.

Girls who are filled with the econo-mical idea of making over the sleeves last year's gowns cannot do bet-than to adopt the type of sleeve which is merely a succession of wide folds extending from shoulder to folds extending from shoulder to wrist and fitting the arm atmost tightly, for by so doing many small pieces of material may be employed that otherwise would be useless. If there is not enough cloth or silk, as the case may be, for an entire sleeve, the folds may extend to the elbow, and from thence be pieced out with net or silk mushin cutter. The elbow, and from thence be pieced out with net or silk muslin cuffs. The wrists of all such sleeves must fit perfectly, else they will be an utter failure, and the best way to avoid this disaster is to button or hook them on the under side where a little extra lapping will net matter.

The bride who has not an extensive trousses u carnot do believe them.

trousseau cannot do betiter include in it a white serge suit made with a short skint and a neatly tailored, rather simple coat. With this she may wear a severely tailored white linen shirt waist in the morning, one of fine muslin in the aftering, one of fine muslin in the aftermoon, and a nather elaborate net or
lace blouse in the evening, provided
she is not stopping at an ultra-fashionable hotel or private house.

It is at this time of the year that
the woman who is not overburned
with money would be glad to make
her summer hat last just a few weeks

longer, and this she may do if the crown is of a character that it may either be cut off just above the inner side of the brim, or else covered with silk, veiled with net or lace. The fabric crown, of course, must be puffy and voluminous in effect, but at the same time not overpowering. Where it is pleated on the brim it must be concealed by some sort of trimming not of the band order, but rather like a twist of ribbon, or better still, a succession of bowners. rather like a twist of ribbon, or. hetter still, a succession of bownots. Another was of furbishing a hat crown that has been pinned out is to band it at brief intervals with inch-wide velvet ribbon, terminating said bands under an upstanding wide bow or a wing cluster

TRIFLES OF FASHION.

Knickerbockers of natural inen are made with circular tops and buckled in below the knee. are to be worn under short cloth skirts for all out-door work and pleasure. They take the place of a patticoat and are much more con-

china silk shirtwaists to match dark suits are worn with turn-over cuffs and collars of polka. dot muslin edged with a band of the co-

Turnover collars and cuffs of polka dot brown and white and blue and white muslin, edged with a band of the plain color, are in style. Detachable buttons made of white pique and linen, that are taken

the tub, are a convenience.

Aquamarines set in dull metal miss are used for studs down the front of muslin frocks as well as shirt waists. The cuff buttons come to match. to match. Yokes of Mechlin lace are made to

Yokes of Mechlin lace are made to match the gown in color, instead of the white lace ones which we have had with us for so long.

Short, heavy silk gloves in mouse gray with a single silver clasp—are for all street wear.

Many of the new fans have imitation sands wead sticks below. Jones.

Many of the new lans have hince tion sandal wood sticks below Japa-nese paper. Others are fringed at strapped across with tab extensions matching the front. Serge, cashmere, albatross, challis, linen, gingham and pique are all suitable for rèproduction. For a child of eight years 4 yards of 36 inch material will be required.

Girls' Dress, No. 5978. Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

A pattern of the accompanying illustration will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in sil-

"Paris says: Extreme Directoire the autumn-the sheath skirt slashed at the sides, satin knickerbockers in place of petticats, the highest of high collars and the slimest of slim silhouettes," writes Grace Margaret Gould, the fashion expert, in Woman's Home Companion for Santamber. for September.

'New York says: Directoire inches? Yes, but first let us modify them.
The American woman likes to take her fashions from France, but always subject to her own ideas. She wants to be in style, of course, but she wants more to be herself. This will be specially evident this fall.

or specially evident this fall.

"The influence of the Directoire will be felt in the lines of the new gowns and separate coats, in neckwear gnd in hats, but with our best-dressed women the conspicuous features of the Directoire modes will be omit-

A NEAT PATCH.

A NEAT PATCH.

To mend the knees of little boys' trousers so they will look as well and wear as well as when new rip the seams as far up as worn, cut away the worn part, take a piece of cloth like the garment, sew straight across the front, carefully matching goods, press the seam well then shape by the piece cut off, saw up the seams and hem across the front. If the pressing is well done, one could not tell they had been mended.

CHRIST AND THE CHILDREN.

The twilight came in Jude

From meadow and hillside gray the shade of the palm they

By the side of a deep old well, And greeted their friends and neigh-As the peaceful twilight fell

Hither the patient camels
From the dusty highways came,
And the gentle sheep from the pa ture

Which the shepherds call by name Which the shepherds call by name And the little children loitered, Tired with their merry play; And they drank of the crystal water In the cool of the passing day.

And there came the Master also, To rest Him a little space, And the children clustered

Him, Drawn by the gentle face, And the tiny brown-haired maidens, And the little lads eager-eyed, Trustingly leaned upon Him, And rested there by His side.

And He lovingly clasped the we

ones, Feeling a kinship sweet;
Master of earth and heaven—
With the little ones at His feet.
And He raised his eyes to the peopl
And said in His dear voice mild,
"To enter the kingdom of heaven,
You must be as a little child."

The clear stars shone o'er the hilltops
As the children homeward sped,
And the Master mused by the wellmany,
But the Master's heart is the same
And He blesses to-day the children
Who whisper in love His name.

AUTUMN FASHIONS.

(By M. A. Westfield.) (By M. A. Westfield.)

The Maple owned that she was tired of always wearing green;

She knew that she had grown of late too shabby to be seen!

The Oak and Beech and Chestnut then deplored their shabbiness!

And all, except the Hemlock sad, were wild to change their dress.

"For fashion-plates we'll take the flowers," the rustling Maple said,

plied;
"The Marigold my choice shall be,"
the Chestnut spoke with pride.
The sturdy Oak took time to think:
"I hate such glaring hues;
The Gilly-flower, so dank and rich, I
for my model choose."
So every tree in all the greyie

MARKET.

I went to Market yesterday,
And it is like a Fair
Of everything you like to see,
But nothing Live is there.
The Pigeons, hanging up to eat—
And Rabbits, by their little feet—
And no one seemed to care.

And there were Fishes out in rows, Bright ones of every kind:
And some were Pink, and Silver, too
But all of them were blind. Yes, everything you want to touch; It would not make you happy, much; But no one seemed to mind.

And oh, I saw a Lovely Deer!
Only its eyes were blurred.

narrow bands of any long-haired fur preferably black marten, and on either edge is set a two-inch wide box plaited satin ribbon ruche, which may be fur-edged or not, according to famcy. The ends are finished with large rosettes of satin ribbon from which hang long ends. If it is desired to make the Directoire collar a degree more elaborate a white lace is about may be substituted for the ribbon ends. This will serve to fill in any space left exposed by the jacket fronts.

Muffs are going to be larger than ever this year, and, unfortunately, and the puggy-wug dog ran off and And the sheep to the fold were led. dog, she did,
As asleep on the mat he lay;
And the puggy-wug dog ran off, and

The Oak and Beech and Chestnut then deplored their shabbiness! And all, except the Hemlock sad, were wild to change their dress. "For fashion-plates we'll take the flowers," the rustling Maple said, "And like the Tulip I be clothed in splendid gold and red!" "The cheerful Sunflower suits me best," the lightsome Beech replied; "The Marigold my choice shall be," the Chestnut spoke with pride. The sturdy Oak took time to think:

Miffs are going to be larger than ever this year, and, unfortunately, many of them are comparatively plain, in cut, especially in the case of the more expensive furs, such as ermine and sable. Some of the caracul muffs have a sort of a little frill all around them, and this suggests possibilities for increasing the proportions of a muff of last year's brand. The pelt of the caracul is so thick and long that, it is the easiest matter in the world to add to it so that the woman who has a half-worm neckpiece of that fur and a muff that. the weman' who has a half-worm neckpiece of that fur and a muff that is out of fashion, would best get it to the furrier's as soon as possible. The same may be said in regard to squirrel, with the additional goodnews that dyed pelts of that family are in vorte and that if one bere for my model choose."

So every tree in all the grove, cept the Hem.ock sad, According to its wish ere long in brilliant dress was clad.

And here they stand through all the soft and bright October days;

They wished to be like flowers—in—bour bours of the same bour lock starf may be a pieced together from scraps of various colors.

Sachets are now given as bridge prizes, so that the hostess who possesses more of the virtue of hospita-lity than money may entertain cor-rectly if only she has a large num-ber of fresh-looking silk pieces at hand. Such little bags are of all hand. Such little bags are of all sizes, as they are used to drop among the handkerchiefs, the neckwear, the gloves and the lingerie. They are mounted over little fine white linen sacks which hold the powder, and their ends may be fringed and tied together with baby ribbon, or they may be faced or shirred into a sort of rose effect. Sachets are especially acceptable these days when only vague suggestions of perfume are perfume are perfume are permissible.

To MRS. ... ST

TOWN.

And hanging by it, very near,
A beautiful great Bird;
So I could smooth his feathers
through,

And kiss them (very softly), too, And, oh, he never stirred!

-Josephine Preston Peabody,
Harper's Magazine.

China silk of any shade makes most pretentious-looking petitiooat for a comparatively modest outlay of money. Such garments are made on the same principal as the sheath-fitting umbrella petiticoats and are finished with knee flounces of entre deux bands of Valenciennes lace and silk, the lace being first stitched onto the material, which is then cut to the material, which is then cut away from underneath. At the hem away from underneath. At the hem petticoat from wearing, and the flounce is attached to the petticoat proper under a broad lace beading, through which a ribbon is run. On some of these petticoats are set deep flounces of all-over imitation Valenciennes lace, which launders deep Hounces of all-over imitation Valenciennes lace, which launders wonderfully well. If the skirt is of a dark color it may be flounced with dark net finished with a narrow silk ruching. Such flounces do not soil readily, and with care will last for several months.

FASHION NOTES.

A collar that will almost take th that will assuredly prove a comhat will assuredly prove a com-or the first cool days of au-is the directoire, a smart conection which almost anyone fashion. It is simply a wide of satin trimmed with closely wide band

Afflicted for years with a Diseased Liver. Mr. L. R. Devitt, Berlin, Ont., better known, perhaps, as "Smallpox Ben," has used

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

He has also used them for his patients when nursing them, and it is a well-known fact that small-pox sufferers must keep the bowels well regulated.

Read what he says:—"I have been afflicted for years with a diseased liver, and have tried all kinds of medicine, but of no avail until about four years ago I tried your Laxa-Liver Pills, and got instant relief. Since then I have nursed different patients afflicted with small-pox, and in each case I have used your valuable pills.
"My wishes are that all persons suffering with stomach or liver troubles will try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I will advertise them whenever and wherever I have an opportunity and I hope that if at any time I cannot get the jornula."
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Tucks appear on most of the sleeves of the new gowns intended strictly for house use, and their varying widths offer suggestions as to what widths offer suggestions as to what may be done with the aid of energy and two kinds of material. If only just enough net is on hand to make a scantly-tucked, tight-fitting long sleeve, the tucking would best begin half way between the shoulder and the elbow, and the intervening space covered with a closely fitting cap of silk or satin, elaborately hand or soutache endroidered. Or there may be wide tucks entre deux with silk or satin bands, as such a scheme will be wide tucks entre deux with silk or satin bands, as such a scheme will admit of any amount of piecing. Sometimes it may prove advisable to drape the heavier fabric over a tight lace sleeve, in which event the under side of the transparency need not absolutely match, as the drapery may be tacked down to the inner section, and only the top need be exposed. be tacked down to the inner section, and only the top need be exposed. The woman who finds it necessary to make over sleeves would best provide herself with a sleeve form on which so long as a sleeve is of full length she may make experimental drapings, for she has only to bear in mind that for she has only to bear in mind that and tightlitting from the elbow to the wrist, almost any fancy will pass muster in connection with a house gown or a blouse not of the strictly tailored type.

IN AUTUMN.

By Mary V. Carruthers.
The young man's vagrant fan
turn.
To thoughts of love in spring-

to thoughts of love in spring to the poets say, and probably They know of what they sing.

But give me autamn, when the

When the air grows chill and the stars come out
Almost as the sun goes down. When the crickets chirp, ah, then

own fireside

to see!
In a terrible fidget! and fret was In a terrible fret was she.

SLEEVE TUCKS.

Are turning red and brown,

dream
Of home and a hearth fire bright.
And an inglenook that's built for the

Who sit there night by night! As the dark creeps on and the katydids.

Begin their sing-song rhyme,
Then it's, oh, for the glow of my

And love, in autumn time !

+++ CAT. TALES

The little old woman to town would

To buy her a Sunday gown,
But a storm came up, and the wind
did blow,
And the rain came pouring down;
And the little old woman, og, sad

see,
Since everything goes amiss!"
So Muffin, the kitten, she purredand purred
Till, at last, the little old woman she heard—
The little old woman she heard. And she smiled a smile at the little

And howled in a dismal way.

or a puggy was he of spirit and pride, And a slight like that he could'nt abide— He couldn't of course, abide

me! What a state of affairs is this! newst purr my very best purr,

old man,
And back he smiled again,
And they both agreed on a charming
plan
For a walk in the wind and rain,
Then, hand in hand, to the market

town, a
They went to look for the Sunday gown— For the coveted Sunday gown.

Then the chimney drew and the room grew hot,
And the puggy-wug dog and the cat
Their old-time quarrels they quite

forgot, forgot,
And snuggled up close on the mat,
While Muffin the kitten, she purred
and purred,
And there never was trouble again,
I've heard—

o, never again, I've heard!

—Ellen Manley, in St. Nicholas.

ENOUGH TO SCARE HER.

"Bill" Smith is a Bucks county storekeeper, and last spring he came down to Philadelphia to purchase his stock of goods for the summer trade. The goods were shipped immediately, and reached his store before he did. Among the lot of cases and packages was a box shaped something like a casket. When Bill's wife saw this was a box shaped something like a casket. When Bill's wife saw this one she uttered a scream and called for a hammer. The drayman, hearing her shrill cries, rushed in to see what the trouble was. The wife, pale and faint, pointed to the following inscription on the hox: scription on the box: "Bill inside."

AND SO SHE "DIDNA."

Perhaps it was because he Scotch that his temper was quick, but whatever the reason, he lost it during a rush hour at the country station where he was employed as porter, and he told lady near by that she could go to —well, a place not down on the time table.

Ouite naturally, the complete detection

Quite naturally, she complained to the station master, and it was he who cent Sandy into the waiting room to apologize for his strong language. He found several ladies there guage. He found several ladies there and, not being sure which was she with whom his business lay, he asked them all around whether he had told her to go—there. The very last one answered yes.

"Weel," said Sandy, "ye needna."—Lippincott's.

As a Family Medicine For biliousness, constipation

and kidney derangementa Dr.A.W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills easily stand first.

Lots of suffering would be avoided and much serious disease prevented if every family did as the writer of every family did as the writer of this letter suggests.

She has found out from experience with many medicines that the

nothing so good as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills as a family medicine for biliousness and constitution. Such diseases as Bright's disease, diabetes and appendicitis almost variabl arise from neglect to keep the

This emphasizes the wisdom of keeping Dr. A. W. Chase's originey Liver Pills constantly on hand. "For a long time I suffered from liver complaint and billousness and could find nothing to help me I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have recommended these Pills to many of my friends and they have all been satisfied with the re-sults. You can use this letter for the benefit of women who are suffe-ring as I did."—Miss Julie Langlois, Manor, Sask.

Innor, Sask.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

t all dealers or Edmanson, Bates

Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

9000000000000000000000 Funny Sayings.

Pater-My wife's learning the piano my daughter's learning the violin, and my son's learning the banjo. Slatter—And you are learning no-

-Oh, yes; I'm learning

TRULY A STRUGGLING MISSION

in The Diocese of Northampton, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK, ENGLAND.

This Mission of St. Anthony of Padua was started by me nearly three years ago by command of the late Bishop of Northampton.

I had then, and I have now, No Ohuroh, no Presbytery, no Diocesan Grant, no Endowment (except Hope).

I am still obliged to say Mass and give Benediction in a mean upper room, Yet, such as it is, this is the sole outpost of Catholicism in a division of the County of Norfolk measuring 35 x 20 n c.

The weekly offerings of the longregation are necessarily small. We must have outside help for the prese; or hall down the Flag.

Then Muffin, the kitten, said "Deary

tion are necessarily small. We must have outside help for the preser or haul down the Flag.

The generosity of the Catho has enabled us to secure a valuable site for Church and Presbytery. We have money in hand towards the cost of building, but the Bishop will not allow us to go into debt.

I am most grateful to those who have helped us, and trust they will continue their charity.

To those who have not helped I would say-"Forthe sake of the Cause give something, if only a little". It is easier and more pleasant to give than to beg. Speed the glad hour when I need no longer plead for a permanent Home for the Blessed Sacrament.

FATHER H. W. GRAY.

Catholic Mission, Fakenham, Norfolk, Eng'd. P. S.—I will gratefully and promptly acknowledge the smallest donation, and send with my acknowledgment a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart and St. Anthony.

(EPISCOPAL AUTHORIZATION)

Dear Father Grey, You have duly accounted for the alms which you have received, and you have placed them securely in the names of Diocesan Trustees. Your efforts have gone far towards providing what is necessary for the establishment of a permanent Mission at Fakenham. I authomanent Mission at Fakenham. I authorise you to continue to solicit alms for this object until, in my judgment, it has been fully attained.

Yours faithfully in Christ,

† F. W. KEATING,

Bishop of Northampton.

bear it.

"Fighting Bob" Evans, during his

"Fighting Bob" Evans, during his last stay in Washington, was one evening a guest at a house where he met a number of the younger set of the Capital.

As the admiral was leaving he chanced to pick up from the floor a very dainty handkerchief, edged with lace. He was gravely inspecting this "trifle light as air" when a rather effeminate-looking young man hastened forward to claim it.

"Your sister's, no doubt," said the admiral, as he handed it over.

admiral, as he handed it over.

"Oh, no," said the young man; "it is mine."

Evans scrutinized the young man losely.
"Would you mind telling me what size hairpins you use?" he asked, ter a pause.—October Lippincott's

"You say you would like more exercise," said the deathwatch to the condemned man. "What sort of exercise would you like?"
"I should like to skip the rope," replied the prisoner with a grin.

"Your wife used to sing and play a great deal. I have not heard her ately."

"Since we have had children she has had no time."

"Ah, children are such a blessing." Franklin-Did you ever see a horse jump five feet over a fence?"

Mike-I've seen 'im jump four feet over. I didn't know that a horse had five feet.

DASHES.

Maude-"Vera married a dashing oung man."
Mable—"Some one told me he was

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES

An Irish priest had labored hard

with one of his flock to induce the give up whisky.

"I tell you, Michael," said the priest, "whisky is your worst enemy, and you should keep as far away from it as you can."

"Me enemy, is it, father?" responded Michael, "and it was your pyvenence's self that was tellin' us in the pulpit only last Sunday to love our enemies."

our enemies."
"So I was, Michael," rejoined the priest, "but I didn't tell you to swallow them." Mr. Naggitt-I dpn't feel like my-

Mrs. Nazgitt—Then we ought to have a pleasant evening.—Illustrated Bits. 4 4 4 AFTER ALL.

You're the butt of many a joke, Doctor-man, We hand you many a poke, Doctor-man;

But when we're feeling ill We're not satisfied until We've partaken of your pill, Toledo Blade.

LIKE HER POSTSCRIPT. A woman's letter, however sweet, Without a postedcript is not complete, "It's just like her," men jeeringly

say, For once we will let them have their It is like her! when all else

wrought—
She was created—an afterthough
And like the P. S. of her letter
She is, therefore, so much the be
—Emily L. Russel, Detroit, in
man's Home Companion.

Judge o's

Judge O'Sullivan been in poor health, well again. He is Speaking with the Pope, he s "I had always lo that day, and it m my expectations.

came into the room

waiting we all w and Archbishop Farl with the rest, but ther, putting his he archbishop's arm, the ground, and the sence of all, put one archbishop's shoulde warmly on the cheek ecclesiastical kiss of ther that of an elde of brotherly affection "What did I feel? that it thrilled me the successor of St. there giving that br

polis of the west, spiritual father. I resist the impulse how deep were my veneration for him, no more loyal or de the Catholics of Ame "The Pope was kir all members of my I us all medals and h I go back to Americ back a better Americ Catholic after this v

certainly the event of

clerical head of

nly e